LATEST RACING, BASEBALL RESULTS

SUFFOLK MUTUELS
1—2—3—4—5—6—7 Races 133.60
1—2—3—4—5—6—7 Races 187.40
1—2—3—4—5—6—7 Races 269.00

'BRADDOCK NEXT,' SAYS MAX

Today
(Reg. U. S. Patent Office)
Will Be Found on Page 2
By Arthur Brisbane

THE WEATHER
Somewhat unsettled, but possibly without rain, tonight and Sunday; slightly oppressive humidity; slight temperature change; moderate southwesterly winds.
High tides at 12:26 a. m.; 1:08 p. m.
Sun rises 5:07; sets 8:24.
Light automobile lights at 8:54.
AVERAGE TEMPERATURES
BOSTON ..... 70 Chicago 64
Washington ..... 78 San Francisco 58
New York ..... 70 Los Angeles 68

BOSTON AMERICAN
EVENING
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
The only Boston evening newspaper with three direct news services—Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service.

Three Races 121.40
Five Races 171.20
Seven Races 269.00

NIGHT PINK FINAL

VOL. XXXIII—NO. 78

Copyright, 1936, by N. E. Newspaper Publishing Co.

Entered as second-class matter at Boston Postoffice.
SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1936
PRICE 2 CENTS
ZONE PRICE 3 CENTS

"When It's Darkness on the Delta"

Tragedy climbs over the ropes in the 12th round of the Louis-Schmeling fight at the Yankee Stadium, New York, and haunts Joe Louis who, as the "Brown Bomber," proved to have fizzled out. Here he lies, following Max Schmeling's terrific wallops delivered with sleep-producing effects, peacefully at rest while Referee Arthur Donovan spreads his arms at the count of ten. And thus was exploded the myth of Louis' invincibility.

FULL PAGE OF FIGHT PICTURES PAGE 15

BEES WIN, 7 TO 6

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
RED SOX	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	5	8	0
BROWNS	0	0	6	0	0	0	1	0	X	7	10	1

BATTERIES—GROVE AND R. FERRELL;; THOMAS AND GIULIANI.

FOXX HITS HOME RUN

G. O. P. NOMINATES LODGE FOR SENATE

Suffolk Downs Racing Chart

Early charts on Page 17

SECOND RACE—Five furlongs, purse $1000, for maiden colts and geldings, claiming, start good from Bahr gate, won driving, place same, went 1:03, off 2:35½. Value to winner—$700, $150, $100, $50. Time—:23, :47, 1:01.2.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq. to $
Panther Creek	1	115	1	1h	1h	1h	1h	Knott, M	Manor Farm Sta	2.30
Molasses Bob	7	118	6	7h	6½	2n	2½	Lynch, B	Francestatte Farm	6.10
Hollunchickie	8	107	8	8n	8	3½	3h	Luther, P M	Pike	7.80
xBostch Boy	6	110	3	5h	7½	3½	4n	LeBlanc, R H	New	27.80
xTelltker	5	110	4	3h	3h	6½	5h	Greenlee, Stable		28.10
Moonburn	4	115	2	2h	2½	7½	6½	Knapp, A G	Vanderbilt	6.70
xOlomock	2	110	7	6½	5½	5½	7	Haney, H F	Kinger	22.80
Marrey	3	115	4	4h	4h	4½	8	Danson, Mrs E M	Frank	2.90

xFive pounds apprentice allowance.
Winner entered to be claimed for $2250.
Scratched—War Tumult.

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—PANTHER CREEK 6.60 4.00 3.20
MOLASSES BOB ..... — 5.80 4.00
HOLLUSCHICKIE ..... — — 4.40

Panther Creek, away fast, showed the way while racing slightly restrained, which stood a bold bid from Marley when nearing the stretch, opened up a good lead, and held sizable at the end, but lasted. Molasses Bob, early, closed with a rush on the inside through the stretch and would probably have been the winner in a few strides more. Hollunchickie moved up steadily on the outside and closed with good energy. Scotch Boy never could reach the leaders passing tiring horses through the stretch. Telltker never was able to reach the leaders. Moonburn forced the early pace, faltering badly in the last quarter mile. Olomock was never a threat. Marley bumped up meaningly nearing the stretch only to falter badly the remainder of the way.

DAILY DOUBLE—Old Comrade, 1st; Miss Subway, 3rd, Payoff $15.80

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs, purse $1000, for three-year-olds, claiming, start good from Bahr Gate, won easily, place driving, went 2:27, off 3:33½. Value to winner, $700, $150, $100, $50. Time, :23; :47.2; 1:12.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq. to $
Miss Subway	12	107	2	2n	2n	2½	1n	Stafford, J	N Crofton	2.60
xPaul Junior	8	110	6	6½	6½	1h	2n	McCombs, Mrs V Wyse		4.30
xParva Stella	1	102	1	1h	1h	2h	3n	McCombs, Mrs V Wyse		4.40
xTughout	9	110	3	3n	2n	4n	4h	Kastner, J W Y Martin		20.50
xBernardine W	6	110	5	4h	4h	3½	5½	Laliberte, Lavallee & Wel		600
Trujillo	7	115	10	10½	9n	6½	6h	Hanford, W A Jones		4.70
xGallopino	10	102	8	8h	7h	5½	7½	Hanford, H S & J R & M Hill		43.60
Bruce Dale	4	107	11	11n	11n	10n	8h	Danson, P T Chinn		13.10
xGold Clip	3	110	9	9h	10h	8½	9h	Grigg, H P Metcalf		7.20
xSupreme Maiden	2	104	4	2n	3h	9½	10½	Tucker, F A Carreaud		26.60
xGolden Duchess	11	102	9	9h	11n	11½	11½	Eyre, R A Gourfain		68.10
Thistle Air	5	112	12	12	12	12	12	Thompson, R Riskin		42.40

xFive pounds apprentice allowance.
Winner entered to be claimed for $1800.
Scratched—Bay Hero, Bunny Martin, Midnight Flyer, Bunby, Byrdex, Seedling, Overweight—Golden Duchess 2, Supreme Maiden 2.

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—MISS SUBWAY 9.20 5.20 3.60
PAUL JUNIOR ..... — 10.40 5.40
PARVA STELLA ..... — — 4.00

Miss Subway, was steadied along back of the pace, moved up on the outside, and closing with good energy through the stretch, drew out steadily through the last sixteenth. Paul Junior responded gamely when called upon and finished with good courage through the last quarter mile after saving ground at the stretch turn. Parva Stella quickened to begin, withstood determined early opposition from Supreme Maiden and Tughout, and weakened through the last furlongs. Tughout moved up with a rush on the outside nearing the stretch and was unable to improve his position in the closing drive. Bernardine W. shuffled back soon after the start closed some ground. Trujillo, late unable to reach the leaders. Gold Clip weakened in the drive. Supreme Maiden had been early speed and retired after racing three furlongs.

FOURTH RACE—One mile and seventy yards, purse $1000, for four-year-olds and up, claiming. Start good from Bahr gate, won driving, place same. Went 4:01, off 4:04½. Value to winner $700, $150, $100, $50. Time—:22.3, :47.3, 1:13, 1:39.2, 1:44.4.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq. to $
xOutbound	7	112	3	2½	2n	1n	1½	Kamar, O L	Foster	4.30
Amer. Prince	2	112	2	4n	4h	3n	2n	H'ford, T S & J S M'whill		4.80
xCynwyd	6	105	1	2n	1h	2½	3½	Anderson, J	Wenger	1.20
xLady H'berger	5	105	8	7½	7½	6n	4½	Hightshoe,	Mrs. Russell	7.80
xFor'ate Youth	1	104	7	5½	5½	5½	5½	Cooper, L	Sandrock	8.80
xTap	8	106	6	8	8	8	6½	Ramsey, Mrs P A	Shaw	40.90
xBostch Boy	3	110	4	6h	5½	7½	7½	Stafford,	Mrs F Kahn	13.60
Gen. Farley	4	106	5	8½	8h	6½	8	Stafford,	Mrs F Kahn	28.30

xFive pounds apprentice allowance.
Winner entered to be claimed for $1250.
Overweight—Tap 2.

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—OUTBOUND 14.60 8.40 3.00
AMERICAN PRINCE ..... — 5.20 3.00
CYNWYD ..... — — 2.60

Outbound, well placed all the way, moved up steadily and, wearing down Cynwyd when nearing the stretch, held American Prince safe under punishment. American Prince was steadied along back of the pace, responded willingly to hard urging and closed steadily through the stretch. Cynwyd wore down Fortunate Youth for the money after going a half mile and, though making a game effort to go along with the leader when challenged, was not good enough. Lady Hoeberger went into the air at the start, worked her way up steadily but was unable to reach the leaders. Fortunate Youth faltered steadily after leaving backstretch. Scotch Pepper was away slowly and was outrun all the way. General Farley never could threaten.

FIFTH RACE—The Mayflower, five furlongs, purse $1000 added, for two-year-olds. Start good from Bahr gate, won easily, place driving. Went 4:37, off 4:40. Net value to winner—$2350, $400, $200, $100. Time—:22 4-5; :43 3-5; :59 1-5. New track record.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq. to $
Airflame	2	123	1	1½	1h	1n	1n	S Renick, A G Vanderbilt		.90
aRockwood	6	111	2	4n	2h	2½	2n	Littenberger, Maemere Fm		4.10
Yodel	4	111	4	3n	4½	4½	3½	Reid, C T Grayson		6.90
aMaedic	3	111	5	5n	5½	5n	4½	Dabson, Maemere Farm		4.10
Talked Aloud	5	111	2	2½	3½	3n	5n	Anderson, Chimet Farm		6.80
Early Settler	1	110	6	6	6	6	6	Luther, P M Pike		14.90

aMaemere Farm entry.
Scratched—Bonjorine, Willow Bud.
Overweight—Early Settler 4.

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—AIRFLAME 3.00 2.60 2.20
ROCKWOOD ..... — 2.80 2.40
YODEL ..... — — 3.00

Airflame away to motion drew clear in the first few strides, increased his lead steadily when rounding the turn and won with speed in reserve. Rockwood had ridden moved up nearing the backstretch and held on willingly under punishment through the stretch run. Yodel dropped back slightly after going the opening furlong, came to the outside in the stretch and came with good energy. Maedic unable to keep up early was going willingly at the end. Talked Aloud under hard urging while in natural pursuit of the winner for almost the first three furlongs weakened in the stretch run. Early Settler was far back throughout.

SIXTH RACE—Six furlongs, purse $1300, for four-year-olds and up, claiming. Start good from Bahr gate, won driving, place same. Went 5:13, off 5:15½. Value to winner—$900, $150, $100, $50. Time—:23; :46 3-5; 1:12.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	¼	½	Str.	Fin.	Jockey	Owner	Eq. to $
Dreel	4	115	1	6h	3½	1n	1n	Nightshoe, D J Sullivan, Jr		2.80
Home Loan	1	115	8	8	6½	2n	2n	Hanford, Miss E Hill		35.60
xCandy Maid	8	117	7	4h	4h	5n	3½	Cooper, H T Archibald		1.40
Fickle Chance	5	112	6	5n	7n	3h	4h	Smith, Mrs R Pollard		5.10
All Forlorn	7	111	4	2n	1h	6h	5h	Anderson, Mrs M J White		5.30
xCandy Prince	2	118	5	7½	8	7h	6h	Dabson, H T Archibald		1.40
Sun Antioch	3	112	3	1½	2h	4h	7h	Litzenberger, P M Goodwin		10.70
Hope To Die	3	115	2	3n	4h	8	8	Catrone, C T Grayson		20.10

All, T. Archbald entry.
Scratched—Enthusiasm, Kieves.

$2.00 MUTUELS PAID—DREEL 7.80 4.80 3.00
HOME LOAN ..... — 23.80 6.00
CANDY MAID ..... — — 2.40

Dreel, away alertly, dropped back in the run down the backstretch, began moving up on the outside in the last three furlongs, went to the front with a rush and held Home Loan safe at the end. Home Loan avoided the last early pace, saved ground in the stretch and closed determinedly. Candy Maid moved up stoutly down the backstretch, dropped back, came again nearing the stretch and closed willingly. Fickle Chance loomed up threateningly straightening out in the stretch, though unable to make up any ground when placed under punishment. All Forlorn showed keen early speed, disposed of Sun Antioch for the command, early, to falter in the last quarter mile. Sun Antioch weakened badly, after cutting out the early running. Candy Prince never was prominent.

Seventh Suffolk—Madwind, 109 (Kamar), 16.20, 9.00, 5.00; Sassafras, 109 (Cooper), 10.80, 5.80; Flaxen, 104, (Anderson) 3.20. Off 5:47½. Also ran—Bull Market Eddie Wrack, Early Call.

EIGHTH RACE—Purse $1000; claiming; four-year-olds and up. One and three-sixteenths miles.

1—Pocket
2—Dance Shot
3—Dancing Boy
4—Mt. Hood
5—Peedeeque
6—Ramus
7—Thatch

First Second Third

Sixth Agawam—Chief Hollis (Johnson), 22.60, 8.60, 7.60; Sir Kai, 109 (Tinker), 5.60, 4.20; Mieletta, 94 (Barba), 10.20. Off 5:19. Also ran—Morlute, Argoan, Monks Shadow, High Treason, Prosecutor, Running Water.

Quake in Panhandle

Amarillo, Tex., June 20 (AP)—Earthquake shocks were felt over a broad area of the Texas and Oklahoma Panhandles last night, alarming the populace but apparently causing no property damage.

Balances and Receipts

Washington, June 20. Today's Treasury Balance, $3,328,601,625. U. S. Customs Receipts, $20,816,410.

Templeton Edges Somerville, 2-1

Templeton High School of Springfield defeated Somerville High, 2 to 1 today at Fenway Park to win the State Interscholastic Championship.

Templeton	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	2
Somerville	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

Mizerick and Moses; White and Galvin.

BRADDOCK IS NEXT, SAYS SCHMELING

By JACK CONWAY
Boston Evening American Sports Editor

New York, June 20—Max Schmeling, who upset all predictions by knocking out Joe Louis in the 12th round of their heavyweight battle at Yankee Stadium here last night, said today his chief ambition is to regain the world's heavyweight ring title.

Schmeling also announced he would not fight Louis again, but would concentrate on the bout with Champion Jim Braddock which he hopes can be arranged for September in this city.

The sturdy German showed no marks from the bout today, save a partly closed left eye.

He said he would return to Germany soon, probably on the Zeppelin Hindenburg, and come back to the United States later in the summer.

"I shall return to Germany within a week or two," Max told me, "and then later come back to the United States to fight Jimmy Braddock for the heavyweight championship.

"No man has ever succeeded in regaining the title which is why I am anxious to do so. It

Continued on Page 13, Column 6

National League

At Brooklyn:

Cubs	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	— 6 1 0
D'gers	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 4 1 0 1

Lee Brenech, Hartnett; Clark, Baker.

At New York:

Cards	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	2	— 6 1 2 1
Giants	4	1	0	0	2	0	0	x	— 7 1 1 1

Mooers, V. Davis; Hubbell, Dansing.

FIRST GAME

At Philadelphia:

Pirates	0	5	0	0	1	0	0	0	— 6 1 3 0
Phils	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2

Blanton, Todd; Bowman, Passeau.

SECOND GAME

Pirates	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	* — * * *
Phils	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	*	— * * *

Weaver, Padden; Jorgens, Atwood.

American League

At Detroit:

Yanks	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	* — * * *
Tigers	3	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	* — * * *

Bonura, Dickey; Bridges, Hayworth.

At Chicago:

A's	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 2 4 2
W. Sox	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	— 1 4 1

Keller, Hayes; Cain, Grube.

At Cleveland:

Nats	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	— 1 5 1
Indians	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	x — 2 8 2

Cascarella, Bolton; Harder, Pytlak.

Continued on Page 17, Column 2

800 MILLION TAX BILL IS PASSED

Washington, June 20 (AP)—Congress sent the controversial tax bill to the White House today and pushed wearily but eagerly toward final adjournment tonight of the 74th Congress.

By a 42 to 29 vote the Senate approved the compromise revenue measure, revolutionizing the existing corporate tax structure, completing the administration's legislative program. The tax bill is expected to produce $800,000,000.

(Chief controversial point in the revenue bill was a tax scale based on undistributed corporation profits.)

Prior to the tax ballot, the other major barrier to adjournment had been swept away when the House agreed to the Senate's ship subsidy bill.

Other Story on Page 5

Bonthron Sets New 1500-Meter Mark

New York, June 20 (AP)—Bill Bonthron, former Princeton middie distance star, captured the 1500-meter crown of the Metropolitan A. A. U. senior track and field championships today and clipped a tenth of a second off the meet record for the distance.

Bonthron, world record holder for the metric mile, was clocked in four minutes, one-tenth second, and won by about ten yards from Ernest Federoff of the Millrose A. A.

Bees Rally To Whip Reds

REDS	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Cuyler, cf	5	2	2	3	0	0
Riggs, 3b	5	1	2	2	4	0
Goodman, rf	4	1	2	3	0	0
Scarsella, 1b	5	1	2	8	1	0
Herman, lf	5	0	1	0	0	0
Campbell, c	3	1	0	1	3	0
Myers, ss	2	0	0	4	1	0
Brennan, p	0	0	0	1	0	0
Frey, p	0	0	0	0	0	1
Kampouris, 2b	4	0	1	3	0	1
Stine, p	0	0	1	0	1	0
bThevenow, ss	2	0	0	0	1	0
dLombardi, c	1	0	1	1	0	0
aChapman	1	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	37	6	12	26	11	2

BEES	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Urbanski, ss	4	2	2	0	1	1
E. Moore, rf	2	2	2	1	0	0
Jordan, 1b	4	1	2	12	0	0
Berger, cf	5	0	0	5	0	0
Cuccinello, 2b	5	0	1	3	3	0
H. Lee, lf	5	0	2	4	0	0
Coscarart, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Lopez, c	4	1	3	1	1	0
MacFayden, p	1	1	0	0	2	0
Reis, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
cThompson	1	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	13	27	9	1

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Reds	0	0	0	1	1	3	0	0	— 6
Bees	0	0	3	0	1	0	2	0	1 — 7

"Two out when winning run scored.

aBatted for Myers in 6th.
bBatted for Stine in 6th.
cBatted for MacFayden in 7th.
dBatted for Brennan in 8th.

Two-base hits—Lopez, Jordan, Cuyler, Cuccinello, Moore. Base on balls off—Stine, 2; Brennan, 1; MacFayden, 2. Struck out by—MacFayden, 1. Sacrifice Hits—MacFayden, 1. Wild pitches—Stine, MacFayden. Umpires—Magerkurth, Quigley and Moran.

BY DAVE EGAN

National League Field, June 20—Scoring the winning run in the last of the ninth, our Bees beat the Reds 7-6 before a crowd of 7,000 at National League Field

FIRST INNING

REDS—Cuyler safe on Urbanski's

Continued on Page 17, Column 2

JUDGE FORTE, DIONNE PUT ON TICKET

By BERNARD J. DOHERTY
Boston Evening American Staff Correspondent

Springfield, June 20—Completing its slate of candidates in a burst of enthusiasm, the Republican State Convention was brought to a close here today after the most colorful session of the party in Massachusetts.

Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., of Beverly, was selected to oppose Governor James M. Curley for the United States Senate seat now occupied by Senator Marcus A. Coolidge.

John W. Haigis of Greenfield is the convention choice to battle with Charles F. Hurley of Cambridge, Democratic nominee for governor.

For lieutenant-governor, Leverett Saltonstall of Newton will contest

Continued on Page 2, Column 1

GROVE CHASES 10TH VICTORY

By JOE CASHMAN

Sportsmans Park, St. Louis, June 20—While the mercury flirted with the 100-mark the Sox back of Robert Moses Grove, opened a three-game series with the last place St. Louis Browns before a crowd of 3000 this afternoon.

Grove making his second attempt to win his tenth game of the season, was opposed by Tommy Thomas, veteran right-hander of the Hornsby crew.

FIRST INNING

RED SOX—Almada popped to

Continued on Page 17, Column 8

Danno O'Mahony Gets Auto License

Danno O'Mahony took time out from his training activities today to get an automobile license.

He was awarded the license by Inspector Ludger Jodoin after he had passed the regular drivers' test. The Irish wrestler was accompanied by Charles Marsh, retired Lynn fire department captain.

ANN MARSTERS

Discovers in Anne Shirley Actress Who Needs No Make-Up

IN HOLLYWOOD

Turn to Page 3

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1936

LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION
net paid average, 6 months ending March 31, 1936
260,723

The Solution Is Landon

The World-Telegram, a Scripps-Howard paper, ardently supporting the New Deal, complains of "the most rapidly mounting expense in our history."

The ignorance, extravagance and confusion which the World-Telegram now denounces are characteristic of the New Deal. They will always be the same under the present Administration. Roosevelt will always be Roosevelt. A duck will always lay a duck egg. If you want a different kind of egg you will have to get a different kind of bird to lay it.

(Reprinted from New York World-Telegram of June 3.)

WHAT'S THE RUSH?

FOR TWO YEARS, in the face of the most rapidly mounting expense in our history, the slam-bang, stop-gap, Happy Hooligan technique of tax legislation has been employed.

Here has been the procedure: Congress meets. Assurances proclaimed that there would be no need for tax legislation this session. Weeks and months roll along. Hot weather arrives. The Congressional eye becomes fixed on adjournment. Then —a tax message! Surprise party! Hurried routing out of the experts! Bum's rush!

Remember the "we'll pass it in six days" performance of 1935? And the same sort, with variations, this year?

Result: A mess of confusion, ignorance and irritation. Accordingly, no matter how the present tax bill finally comes out, it will raise less than a tenth of the year's expense, and will be half-baked in so far as the whole broad problem of internal revenue is concerned.

IT IS TIME to call a halt on the hit-and-miss and to turn scientific for a change. A complete overhauling of our whole taxation system is long overdue.

The procedure is simple. Before Congress adjourns let there be a subcommittee appointed, made up of members from the House Ways and Means and the Senate Finance Committees. This body to go to work immediately, with Treasury Department and Joint Taxation Committee experts—and to keep working until the 1937 Congress convenes. Then to report.

Thoroughness, hard labor, intelligence, the long-haul approach, plenty of time and application —those qualities injected in proper proportion can serve the nation well in this time of fiscal distress. To set in motion such a program would be statesmanship of the highest type. To fail to do so would be just another disheartening demonstration of irresponsibility.

THE QUESTION of relief has not been met by voting a $1,425,000,000 blank check to the President. If the President thinks that criticism of his relief administration is petty or partisan he is badly misinformed. There is a widespread, informed and honest questioning of relief practices and policies. This present Congress should create a non-partisan and expert commission, arm it with money and power to study the whole relief picture throughout the country, authorize it to bring in a report on the facts and a suggested long-range policy for the next Congress to follow. Our present relief policy is that of the ostrich.

The National Defense
On the Sea

THERE WERE three compelling reasons why Congress should have made liberal appropriations for the Navy.

1—The so-called naval limitations treaties of Washington and London were being "sunk without trace."

2—Relying fatuously upon the "moral" phases of these treaties, our Government since 1920 had shamefully neglected to build up the Navy to our authorized strength.

3—The virtual disappearance of the ideal of limitation of armaments by international agreement emphasized the ominous fact that OTHER COUNTRIES WERE STEADILY BUILDING BETTER AND STRONGER NAVIES WHILE WE NEGLECTED OUR OWN.

Even Russia has a formidable naval program, and Germany—left by the World War with a mere "skeleton" navy—is AGAIN A POWER.

VESSELS "built and projected" are commonly used in computing naval comparisons.

However, a battle cannot be waged with blueprints. Gross tonnages in actual service represent the naval forces available for immediate combat.

Likewise, naval experts usually speak in terms of "categories"—a Power, they say, has so many capital ships, so many cruisers, etc.

That is useful to the tacticians. But gross tonnages tell the main story, nonetheless.

And the main story is this:

America's historic sea policy, with two oceans to command, is based upon the principle of "A Navy second to none."

In actual tonnage, available at any hour for defense, we ARE and HAVE BEEN second to the British Empire, and not far ahead of Japan.

Moreover, Japan outclasses us, according to some experts, in ESSENTIAL, FAST AND POWERFUL FIGHTING SHIPS.

Obviously, America needs fast and formidable FIGHTING SHIPS for defense.

That Washington Echo!

By Nelson Harding

An almost perfect echo,
A long reverberation
Comes from the dome that marks
The head town of the nation.

It never fails to answer;
And almost word for word
Faithfully repeating
The orders it has heard.

New York Day by Day

By O. O. McIntyre

New York, June 19—Thoughts while strolling: What's become of all the colors we used to know—greens, browns and blues? For instance—the new summer shades: pago, copper, henna, tansy and willow. Add imperial looking ladies: Mrs. Jane Tibbett. For political oblivion—the fellow Zionscheck.

O. O. McIntyre

For the Look the Same as They Did 15 Years Ago Chic: Harry Staton. How tacky the avenue grows! Babe Ruth has taken retirement with a becoming grace. Imagine England tolerating some of our crooked judges. Always a glamour about a Pullman porter. What became of Gandhi?

Title for a short story: "A Blind Date at 80." No matter how they twist the dime receiver on buses, conductors always hold it wrong. Those curious inspecting couples on the avenue after nightfall. Not rural window shoppers, but dress designers swiping ideas.

That angry, desperate way women in hat shops jerk off the one they don't like. And never a farewell glance. No sound more soothing than the far-away click of wood on wood in a bowling alley. The next longest ear-rings in the world are worn by Ines Haynes Irwin.

Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes sounds as though she might be made of jelly. And she's a ringer for Victoria. The Times says Annabelle Lee is a must-know poem. It's the maudlinest ever written. Zez he.

Fifth avenue's conservative merchants who are in the majority are becoming increasingly concerned over the fly-by-nighters who take over empty stores and give them a bannered blatancy that suggests the deep Bowery.

Mostly they are "linen stores," and never are the names of the owners displayed. The customer has no recourse if dissatisfied. Anyway, they seldom remain more than a few weeks. Their windows display the high grade established article. But they are only for the windows—the stuff on sale is shoddy.

And Park avenue had a duck fit over the possibility of a movie house in an arcade planned for the fabulous 50's. Application for a license has been denied after round robins of protests were circulated among tenants in the surrounding buildings. Park avenue believes one movie like the speck in the barrel of apples means quick decay. It is already thinly flecked with vulgar trade.

Being a small property owner on Park avenue I am for that reason alone opposed to commercial invasion. But secretly I am for living over a store, next door to a movie or even a marathon dance hall. I never visit the lower East Side without a wince of envy for those placid, window-leaning figures above the shops.

From the sidewalk there is generally visible a canary. And on the window ledge a white poodle several weeks in bath arrears. The battledoor and shuttlecock talk from window to window is always pitched in exciting tempo. Tots dash about in screaming play until midnight. No community living seems more fun. More of give and take. Everything external and childlike.

Grantland Rice, aside from being one of the newspapermen with great earning capacity, is among the most popular. Aside from his syndicated newspaper column and editing a golf magazine, his film sport shorts are in high fever. Rice, Tennessee born came to the old Evening Mail via Atlanta 25 years ago with a cherubic smile, ruddy cheeks and a southern accent which he has never lost. His hair has not been so loyal.

Telegram from Nogales, Ariz: "I met three people this week who were pouting with you." Get Mad-at-McIntyre Week in Arizona!

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

Elsie Robinson

Does life hurt you? Does its confusion bewilder you—does its cruelty dishearten you? Do you somehow feel an outsider to it all — homeless, even though you live in the house you have chosen with the friends you love? Then you ARE homeless, for if your spirit is restless, if your spirit is not at home, it matters little how comfortable your body may be in its earthly address.

Yet your spirit may find a home, even in the midst of the confusion that you hate.

Once life hurt another man as it is now hurting you. He was a gentle soul, a teacher named Sidney Lanier. He was very poor and he was slowly dying of tuberculosis. Consequently he was tortured by physical pain and the thought of how little he could do for those he loved.

To comfort himself he made poetry. And, toward the end of his life, he wrote a poem which must sustain every buffeted soul who reads it.

HE FOUND A HOME

He had gone into the South, to a place where the marshes stretched, vast and silent, to the sea. More than ever, life was nagging at him, shrilling its terror into his ears. Perhaps you can guess how terribly his cracked spirit longed for peace—for that peace which is like a home.

And there, in the quiet marshes of Glynn, he seemed to find that home. **For there was something about those marshes, a brooding Presence, that was like a Friend whom he had lost and found again . . . like a strong, quiet Friend in whom his soul could rest.**

So in that blessed rest which came before his death, Sidney Lanier wrote a poem called "The Marshes of Glynn," of which this is one verse:

"As the marsh-hen secretly
builds on the watery sod,
Behold I will build me a nest on
the greatness of God;
I will fly in the greatnesses of
God as the marsh-hen flies
In the freedom that fills all the
space 'twixt the marsh and the
skies;
By so many roots as the marsh-
grass sends in the sod
I will heartily lay me a-hold on
the greatness of God;
Oh, like to the greatness of God
is the greatness within
The range of the marshes, the
liberal marshes of Glynn."

A REFUGE FOR YOU

Are you weary and troubled? Homesick for a peace you lost long, long ago? Then reach out and find your home.

Reach out beyond the noise and confusion that surround you—

Beyond life's racket and worry and pain—

Out, out, until the little noises of the world fade away and presently your spirit comes into that vast silence that broods above our small, distracted lives.

That vast and living Presence which stretches out and out into the everlasting mysteries, as the marshes of Glynn stretched out and out to the sea.

THEN REST WITHIN THAT SILENCE—AND BUILD YOU A NEST "ON THE GREATNESS OF GOD."

The Campaign Issues

Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

THE GLOBE TROTTER OF HEARST METROTONE NEWS

All the world's a political stage! Now and until November the American people will have eyes to see and ears to hear nothing but the words of Landon and Roosevelt, and tongues to talk nothing but the campaign. And what a campaign it is going to be!

Edwin C. Hill

Few times, if any, in our history have we had such a multitude of issues. They reach out into every nook and corner of the country and into every farm and fireside. Not the least is that old standby, that dominant theme of many a campaign of the past—the tariff.

I got it from all sides in Cleveland: "About time he did it," a New Englander remarked to me. He meant President Roosevelt's action in lifting the rate against Japanese textiles.

"A fine how do you do," said a Chicagoan, "that we have to import 300,000 pounds of pork in one month from one country and that we are nailing sausage from the Danube out here in our own Middle West."

The tariff links up with the Administration's curtailment of farm production in the Republican strategy. George Peek, who went into President Roosevelt's official family to work out a farm program, has made out a most damaging case against the Wallace-Tugwell economy of scarcity and against the Hull-Sayre program of internationalism. It is not without significance that Mr. Wallace is talking at present in the vein that crop curtailment is not a permanent program, but that it may be given up now that an emergency has passed.

THE FARMERS' CONCERN

The academic Cordell Hull of Tennessee is a tenacious individual. He was and always will be, no doubt, an advocate of the League of Nations, just as he was an advocate of Prohibition before, through and after the Democratic Convention in Chicago in 1932. They tell you in Washington that he is the most independent of the cabinet officers and that he is going through with his theory that the way to promote peace is to eliminate economic barriers.

The theory may be fine, but the method of breaking down tariff barriers is another question. A question which is a matter of concern today to the farmer. The farmer knows, and we will know a lot better when the Republican orators get through with him, how agricultural products from abroad are pouring into the American market. And it just stands to reason that the American consumer at some time or other is going to rebel quite strongly against paying the European farmer to produce what the American farmer is being paid not to produce.

The Middle West looks like the battleground in this campaign. And the Administration's cause will not be helped there by incessant and heavy hammering home of the attack against crop curtailment and unprotected farm markets. Henry Ford has said that in his opinion it makes little difference who is President, but at the same time he has branded crop-curtailment as "worse than thievery," adding that "people are fathends to let them get away with it."

Ford comes out for the economy of plenty against the economy of scarcity which the Brain Trust of the New Deal inaugurated.

"There is only one security," he says, "and that is plenty. The minute you make produce cheap, some one will make new uses for it. If the farmers allow land to lie idle, they'll suffer."

ANSWERS DEMANDED

Senator Steiwer's "Three Long Years" got the Republican Convention to cheering and singing, but, "Seven cents a pound for potatoes in New York" will be a more difficult slogan for the Administration to handle, as will the cry of the Republican candidates in the Midwest: **"Preserve the American market for the American farmer."**

Here is the table the Administration must answer:

Product	1932 Imports	1935 Imports
Corn ..... bu.	347,627	43,297
Oats ..... bu.	58,788	2,762,803
Wheat ..... bu.	10,626,320	27,438,878
Barley, malt ..... bu.	21,532,000	220,626,337
Rye ..... bu.	27	9,842,333
Tapioca ..... lbs.	130,000,372	207,112,238
Hay ..... ton	13,938	67,171
Dry beans ..... lbs.	38,503,760	197,462,944
Cottonseed oil ..... lbs.	1,058,945	39,743,872
Butter ..... lbs.	1,002,295	22,471,443
Cattle ..... No.	95,407	264,823
Hogs ..... No.	10,497	3,322,559
Fresh pears ..... lbs.	1,637,500	5,227,609
Canned pears, etc. lbs.	3,015,489	5,297,393
Fresh beef ..... lbs.	788,594	4,584,114
Canned meats ..... lbs.	24,458,261	76,653,242
Tot. meat prod. ..... lbs.	45,706,924	123,,000,124
Eggs, in shell ..... doz.	243,784	432,076
Dried yolks ..... lbs.	734,000	3,502,664
Frozen yolks ..... lbs.	422,066	1,199,772
Egg albumen ..... lbs.	1,275,760	4,574,445
Wool and mohr ..... lbs.	56,555,176	202,732,856
Dried onions ..... lbs.	956,643	2,743,249
Rices ..... lbs.	188,013,286	300,475,853
Inedible m'las's gal.	135,886,307	235,161,884

Should the American farmer have produced these commodities?

Will he produce them in the future?

Will the tide of agricultural imports be checked?

The side which wins the debate on these questions will gain an advantage which may be decisive.

The Landon Faith

By Merryle Stanley Rukeyser

In his intimate and now-famous chat with the graduates of Attica High School, Governor Alfred M. Landon recreated the America of self-reliant, pioneering, enterprising men and women.

In his character and his record, Mr. Landon represents a symbolic protest against perpetuation of boondoggling.

He epitomizes the revival of faith and confidence after the economic storm.

He offers the sensible formula of renewed progress through thrift and industry.

Landon shuns panaceas, schemes of wonder workers and other evidences of the blue sky spirit in public affairs.

Landon represents a call for continued American progress in tune with the American tradition.

TRUE AMERICANISM

Unspoiled by the "New Economics," Landon shows his kinship to the American type as previously exemplified by Benjamin Franklin, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Washington, Lincoln and the other great men who were actuated by confidence in the capacity of the individual.

He represents a protest against the current delusion that, though frugality is desirable in private life, waste, inefficiency and prodigal spending are virtues in governmental activity.

Landon speaks for the vast, inarticulate group of self-supporting Americans, who seek neither doles nor special benefits.

These fine citizens expect to trade efficient work for tokens bringing a good standard of living.

These 40,000,000 gainfully employed persons and their dependents know that before wealth can be distributed it must be created.

They are not lulled to sleep by the alien doctrine that division of existing wealth, rather than multiplication of new wealth, is the way to the good life.

PEOPLE'S SPOKESMAN

Landon expresses the quiet wishes of these useful citizens. He aspires to be no superman.

His leadership lies in understanding his fellow citizens to their own rich potentialities.

The keynote of his philosophy was given in his remark: **"AMERICA IS STILL OUR PROMISED LAND IF WE HAVE THE QUALITIES OF HEART AND HEAD TO MAKE IT SO."**

His confidence is based on no ephemeral proposals for manipulating the currency or inflating credit.

On the contrary, he insists on prudent management of public finances as a condition precedent to the new era of accelerated well-being for the average citizen.

He perceives the coming prosperity in terms of an honest exchange of the products of the hours of labor of citizens in complementary occupations.

He sees wealth coming from the mines, the forests and the farms—fabricated and transformed by the energies of men, aided by the improved tools perfected by science and invention.

A NOTABLE ADDRESS

Too thinking is far afield from the "Patent Medicine" schemes of the immature New Dealers and the political promoter, who foster the illusion that popular welfare hinges on looting the public treasury and on robbing Peter to pay Paul.

The defeatists now in control may also oppose the principles of widespread new investment and for continued economic progress.

Landon has a wiser intuitive sense.

He knows that human enterprise and ingenuity never sleep, and that out of the welter of confusion and frustration will emerge a better world, a finer America.

Landon, with his devotion to sound arithmetic, is equipped to lead the country out of the wilderness of contradictory objectives and false motivation.

His simple words to the 28 graduates of the Attica High School became a significant State paper for the American people.

Memories of Childhood

Written Before Her Death

By Winifred Black

The little boy in the next block ran away from home the other day. As a matter of fact, he only stayed a few hours, but he looks a little different this morning. He is sort of old and worldly wise and just a bit discouraged, don't you know.

I ran away from home once—me, I ran away two or three times. I didn't stay but a few hours, but I remember every minute of those hours.

Well, the first time I ran away, I told the woman who was pretending to be my mother at the time that I was going. It was something she had said about the way I didn't comb my hair or something, and I felt I could no longer endure her hateful tyranny.

Of course, everyone else thought she was my real mother, but I knew better. I knew my real mother wouldn't care whether I combed my hair or not. So I decided to run away and look for my real mother. My pretended mother smiled pleasantly and advised me to wait a few minutes until she could put up a good luncheon for me.

"You might get hungry," she said. But this did not soften my heart; for some weird reason it hardened my heart. And off I went over the big fence and far away.

Finally I stumbled right on the edge of a dark pool. I didn't get up again, but lay there on the ground sobbing and crying and thinking how sorry they all would be when they found me there cold and dead with my poor little hands folded over my broken heart.

As I burst into a new wail at the thought of this particular scene, I suddenly noticed a strange quivering in the corn. It was a sort of rhythmetic affair, like the pendulum of a clock. Yes, there he was, little black and brown Boss. He had come to find me.

He pulled at my little skirts and made me understand he wanted me to go home with him. Broken and weary, I went—not to please myself, oh, no, but to please the little dog.

It was only a few minutes till we were back home again. I went over the fence and he went under, and there on the porch sewing, right where she could get a good view of the corn field, sat the pretended mother. She did not seem at all surprised to see me. She just smiled and said:

"Run upstairs, child, and wash your face and hands, and be sure and leave your shoes out on the porch. They really are dreadfully muddy, aren't they? There's strawberry 'short-cake for dinner."

I rushed down the stairs and in an instant's time I was in my mother's arms. I knew then, once and for all, that she was my real mother and not a pretended mother at all. After that I never was stubborn or willful with her again.

Today's Text: "Render to all their dues."—Romans 13:7.
Suggested by the Rev. Dr. Henry E. Hodge, Baptist Church, Putnam, Ct.

SCHOOL CHILDREN WHO DIED IN LAKE HORROR

MERRILL LEWIS GLENN MORET FRANK REYNOLDS ROLAND EATON DORIS SMALL DANIEL McCURDY JEROME KENNEY LEVERNE DINSMORE RAYMAR KNOWLES CHRISTINE SLEIGHT

Battling heavy fog all the way from Maine, Pilot Al Leckshied, accompanied by a Boston American photographer, flew to Boston these first pictures of the Maine lake tragedy victims. Ten of the twelve children who lost their lives in Lake Gardner when their boat capsized are shown.

LODGE-WEEKS BATTLE STIRS TIRED HAIGIS NOMINATORS

Continued from First Page

with Philip J. Philbin of Clinton, Democratic nominee.

Secretary of State Frederic W. Cook of Somerville will seek to return to office, with Dr. Joseph Santosuosso of Boston as his Democratic opponent.

William E. Hurley of Boston was named to oppose James C. Scanlan of Somerville for state treasurer.

Oscar U. Dionne of New Bedford was nominated to give battle to Thomas H. Buckley for the post as state auditor.

Judge Felix Forte of Somerville, who was selected after a bitter battle for the nomination for attorney general, will have the present incumbent, Paul A. Dever, as his opponent.

When Lodge was declared the winner of the senator contest, the convention broke into the wildest demonstration of the three-day meeting. Shortly thereafter, the convention was officially ended.

3 NAMED IN RACE

Frank T. Brier of Boston placed Lodge's name in nomination, while Representative William Baker of Newton put Weeks' name before the convention. Senator James F. Cavanagh of Boston was placed in nomination by Irving R. Shaw of Springfield.

The vote was Lodge 336, Weeks 299 and James Cavanaugh, Boston, 6.

After a bitter eight-cornered battle, Judge Forte was chosen for attorney-general on the second ballot. He won easily after Judge Frederic A. Crafts of Weston and Essex S. Abbott of Haverhill withdrew and gave him their support. On a motion by a delegate for Clarence A. Barnes, the nomination was made unanimous.

For state auditor, Oscar U. Dionne of New Bedford won the nomination on the second ballot, after he received 518 votes to a scattering vote for his four rivals. Dionne's nomination was also made unanimous.

COOK TO FIGHT

The new nominations came while the convention buzzed over an announcement by former State Auditor Alonzo B. Cook that he would oppose the convention nominee, John W. Haigis, at the gubernatorial primary in September.

"The people think that is a nomination," he said. "It is merely an endorsement and has no binding force on the voters. The nomination is not made until the voters of the party have spoken in the September primary.

"In my particular case, the voters decided to upset the convention choice two years ago. They may do it again."

The convention entered its last session today with wide open fights on the state auditorship, attorney generalship and the senatorial nominations.

SENATORIAL FIGHT

The spotlight is on the senatorial contest, between former Mayor Sinclair Weeks of Newton and Henry Cabot Lodge of Beverly.

Their impending contest was practically lost sight of in the long drawn-out wrangling which finally ended in harmony and the choice of John W. Haigis of Greenfield for governor and Speaker Saltonstall for lieutenant-governor.

Indorsement of Haigis came in the second ballot of the convention after a confused first ballot found the former state treasurer just one vote short of the necessary majority.

After his indorsement, which produced a bedlam of joy in the throng of Haigis supporters, the convention adjourned for two hours and, on reconvening, unanimously approved the naming of Saltonstall for the secondary position on the State ticket.

Before adjourning at 1:15 a. m. today, the convention endorsed Secretary of State Frederick W. Cook for re-election by acclamation and named William E. Hurley, former Boston postmaster, for the post of State treasurer.

Before the official announcement was made, however, Speaker Saltonstall was at the public address system microphone, hailing his opponent as "Governor Haigis" and pledging his support in such definite terms that the packed convention hall was thrown into a frenzy of enthusiasm.

Reaction of the delegates to his sportsmanship was shown in the acclaim which made his indorsement as the candidate for lieutenant-governor unanimous.

The party thus linked the eastern and western parts of the state in its two standard bearers and brought harmony and a united front out of confusion and chaos which seemed likely to defy attempts to untangle it.

In congratulating the victor, Speaker Saltonstall stepped up to Haigis on the platform, shook his hand and said:

"Congratulations, John. It was a good fight."

His then turned to the audience, smiled and indicated Haigis, saying:

"Ladies and gentlemen, your next Governor."

This provoked a deafening outburst of applause and cheering and defied efforts of Chairman Frederick Butler of Andover to restore order for several minutes. The speaker then said:

"Delegates of the Republican convention, friends of John Haigis and, I hope, my friends too. I have spent 14 years in the Legislature, and I know that when the votes are counted and you have lost, you take it with a smile.

The victor accepted the party indorsement with a brief address in which he declared to the convention:

"I should be ungrateful if I did not express my deep and sincere appreciation to Leverett Saltonstall and Joseph E. Warner for their sportsmanship. I regard both of these men as my friends and I am sure they would tell you I would have done likewise had the conditions been reversed.

"The hour for action has arrived. I accept the honor and the responsibility that has come to me. I pledge all the resources of my body and mind to a fight that begins at this very moment —a fight to take government out of the hands of the spoilsmen and give it back to the people of Massachusetts. I call on every man and woman to join me in this fight. That is your duty.

"This battle is not simply a fight to give me the honor of being governor of Massachusetts. It is a fight to stop the most wasteful and extravagant spending of public money in the state's history. A fight to make ability and integrity the measure of fitness for public office.

"It is a fight to bring industry back to Massachusetts with decent wages for workers and honest profit for employers. It is a fight to lower taxation for the benefit of every home-owner, rent payer and consumer in the state.

"These are the things I stand for and I give you my word I will adhere to them in the State House as faithfully as I do in this hour.

"Let us go forward together and fight for establishment of those principles so that Massachusetts may rightfully call itself again a great state."

G.O.P. Slate

Here is the Republican slate:

For U. S. Senator—Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., of Beverly.

For Governor: John W. Haigis of Greenfield.

For Lieutenant - Governor: Leverett Saltonstall of Newton.

For Secretary of State: Frederic W. Cook of Somerville.

For State Treasurer: William E. Hurley of Boston.

For State Auditor: Oscar U. Dionne of New Bedford.

For Attorney General: Judge Felix Forte of Somerville.

British Cruiser Launched

Greenock, Scotland, June 20 (AP) —Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, wife of the British Prime Minister, christened H. M. S. Glasgow, a 9,000-ton cruiser, as it was launched today.

New Layoff Looms; Pep Talk Made

Copyright, 1936, by Boston Evening American

Works Progress Administration employes met today in the Shubert Theater to glorify the jobs from which many have been notified that their services are no longer required," effective June 27.

Occasion for the meeting, attendance of which was literally forced upon staff employes, was to hear National Administrator Harry L. Hopkins disclose over the radio the administration's new plans for spending taxpayers' millions after June 30.

An added feature of the meeting, however, was a tableau staged by Federal theater project employes depicting the outstanding work of the Works Progress Administration. Yet many of the actors taking part hold cards telling them they will be fired.

ELY SCORES MEETING

An ironical feature of one tableau was a scene showing unemployed men and women receiving notices to report for work on a relief project. Taking part in this scene, according to information gathered from Federal theater employes, were persons who had been fired. These men and women were dismissed "for lack of professional talent" at the same time taking part in glorifying the activities of the Works Progress Administration.

While other relief workers heard Hopkins' speech from the Parkman Bandstand on the Common, the tableau was presented only at the Shubert Theatre before 1400 persons. Many of these persons openly expressed the opinion that they "didn't dare miss it" under fear of discharge.

The mass meeting was scored by former Governor Joseph B. Ely today when he learned of the occasion for the meeting, which had all the aspects of a political convention.

HEAR HOPKINS

In an exclusive statement to the Boston Evening American, former Governor Ely stated:

"This meeting today is just what we can expect when we get into a bureaucratic form of government.

"We're told just what to do and what we can't do."

Although Saturday is generally a half-holiday, relief employes were forced to wait around until 4:15 p. m. and then make their way to hear Hopkins' voice over the radio. Many relief employes admitted they didn't "know what it was all about" at the time the general order was issued.

Former Governor Ely also commented on the exclusive copyright story in yesterday's Boston Evening American, disclosing Hopkins' instructions for employes not to testify in court without receiving approval from the Federal administrator—who is Hopkins himself.

"STRANGE ORDER"

"This order by Hopkins is certainly a strange one," the former governor said.

"I never supposed that holding a government job absolved one from answering questions in court. Although, of course, I'd have to look up the law on it.

"There is no justification and absolutely no basis for such an order."

It was also learned exclusively by the Boston Evening American that a general and drastic shakeup went into effect today at Works Progress Administration federal music project on Boylston street.

The shifting of three major officials in this project is expected to be climaxed by the resignation of W. Duncan Russell, administrative director, who recently resigned from a similar position in the Federal theater project. Reason for his resignation was given as "press of business."

Hindenburg Begins Third Trip to U. S.

Frankfort-on-Main, Germany, June 20 (INS)—Carrying 50 passengers, the Zeppelin Hindenburg steered out to sea today on her third voyage to Lakehurst, N. J., with Dr. Hugo Eckener in command.

Marconi Hear Admiral

Rome, June 20 (AP)—Dr. Guglielmo Marconi, inventor of wireless telegraphy, was named a rear admiral of the Italian navy by Premier Mussolini today.

With utter disregard for her own safety this 24-year-old Lubec, Maine, school teacher, Stella Burhoe, plunged three times into the icy waters of Lake Gardner and succeeded in bringing ashore three of her drowning charges. Two, Leah Wilcox and Miriam Kelley, each 12 years old, owe their lives to their plucky teacher. Roland Eaton whom Miss Burhoe rescued on her third trip died on shore.

MIRIAM KELLEY LEAH WILCOX

These two owe lives to teacher

Boy, 13, Drowned Trying to Save Essex Girl, 10

South Essex, Mass., June 20 (AP) —Paul Eames, 13, of South Essex, drowned today in the Essex river while attempting to save a ten-year-old girl.

Jean Bartlett of Essex, who got beyond her depth in the river, however, was saved by Alice Walsh, an 18-year-old crippled girl, who, despite iron braces on her legs and the fact she usually has to walk with crutches, swam to her side and took her ashore.

Miss Walsh was unable to reach the Eames boy before he went under.

Eames, his younger brother, Robert, 8, the Bartlett girl and Miss Walsh had been swimming on the estate of Commodore James A. Tower, a Boston hotel proprietor.

Efforts of firemen and doctors to resuscitate the boy were futile.

'Win' Forte

Springfield, June 20—Judge Felix W. Forte, following his unanimous nomination as a candidate for attorney general, thanked the convention for the honor given him.

The highlight of his brief remarks, however, was his instance that his middle initial, W., be used on the ballot, because it stands for "Win."

Roosevelt Cousin Pays $50 Auto Fine

Westfield, June 20 (AP)—J. Forbes Amory, 36, of Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, who said he is a cousin of President Roosevelt, paid a $50 fine in district court today for operating an automobile after his license had been suspended.

Amory, operator of a travel bureau agency, told police he was enroute to Washington to visit the President when taken into custody early today. Police said they found in his possession a telegram from an assistant secretary to the President, confirming his statement.

Crime Commission Meets Here Aug. 21

Attorney-General Paul A. Dever announced today that the Interstate Commission on Crime will meet at the State House on August 21 and 22. This meeting will take place during the Boston sessions of the American Bar Association.

Irish Republicans Scorn Rally Ban

Dublin, June 20 (INS)—Trouble loomed again for Ireland today as members of the Irish Republican army, formally declared illegal by the government, threatened to hold their scheduled rally in Bodenstown Sunday in spite of the government ban.

Mass Burial Sunday for 11 in Maine

Lubec, Me., June 20—In a little, white, hilltop church, overlooking this grief-stricken community, funeral services are to be conducted tomorrow for 11 of the 12 school children who were drowned in the Gardner lake boating accident yesterday.

According to present plans, three pastors will officiate jointly at the mass funeral.

In attendance will be parents and relatives of the picnic tragedy victims. Also present will be scores of sympathetic townspeople.

Roman Catholic services for one of the drowned children, Daniel McCurdy, 11, will be conducted Monday in St. Patrick's Church, with Reverend William J. Neligan officiating.

NO CRIMINAL ACT

Burial of the little victims will be in their respective family plots in several Lubec cemeteries.

County officials said today they were convinced there was no criminal negligence involved in the capsizing of the motor boat in which the children were riding.

"Poor judgment may have been used, but, after talking with Calvin Lundin, the boat's owner and operator, it is my opinion that there is no reason for authorities to take action against him," said Sheriff James A. Cummings.

"I have no informed County Attorney Oscar H. Dunbar.

In agreement with Sheriff Cummings was Dr. C. F. Larson, county medical examiner.

OWNER NEAR COLLAPSE

"Lundin is almost in a state of collapse from grief and self-reproach over this thing," he said. "He told me that the boat was under water before he knew what was happening."

Sympathy for Lundin was also expressed by Frank McCurdy, father of one victim.

"It was just a terrible accident," he said. "No one is blaming the man who took the children out in the boat. He had taken them on previous rides, safely enough. He was just trying to do them a favor. Poor man, it must be mighty hard for him, too."

An eye-witness account of the tragedy was given by the 14-year-old Audrey Reynolds, a cousin of Frank Reynolds, Jr., one of the victims.

GIRL SAW TRAGEDY

She said:

"I was coming across a field toward the lake with Catherine Eaton, whose brother was drowned.

"First, we heard the boat's motor stop, all of a sudden. Then there was a lot of screaming.

"The front end of the boat seemed to be gurgling under. It was all so quick I couldn't believe what happening.

"For a minute or so, I saw a lot of heads in the water. Then, before I had reached the edge of the lake, they had all disappeared.

"Catherine Eaton's brother drowned right before her eyes.

HEROIC RESCUES

"Clarence Kelley started out to save his daughter, Miriam, but Miss Burhoe, the teacher, got there first. She rescued two little girls and helped to save two boys, too.

"Mr. Lundin, the man who had been running the boat, just barely was able to reach shore himself. When he tried to climb up on the beach, he fell back, with his head in the water. His daughter pulled him out.

"Some of the older boys ripped the side off a truck and tried to make a raft of it, but they didn't get it floating in time to do any good."

Tomorrow's funeral services are to be, according to plans, in the First Congregational Church.

Officiating clergymen will be Rev. Judson Jones, pastor of the church; Rev. Charles K. Grammer of Christian Temple; and Rev. Leroy Cleveland of Ridge Baptist Church.

I. W. Case, chairman of the Lubec board of selectmen, planned today to call a special meeting of the board for the purpose of taking appropriate action in behalf of the town in expressing sympathy for the bereaved parents and relatives.

Official action was also planned in recognition of the heroism of Miss Stella M. Burhoe, school teacher who swam to the rescue of the drowning children.

TODAY -:- By Arthur Brisbane

On Board Steamship Normandie, June 19—The ice breaks loose and the Polar bear on it does not know that he has left the mainland until he tries to go home.

A great modern ship leaves the dock and travelers feel that they have taken part of the continent with them. There is none of the old time worry of those "that go down to the sea in ships," nothing to suggest the ships of Tarshish that brought ivory and gold and peacocks and apes to Solomon and of which it is said, "Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind."

It would take an unusual east wind to bother a modern ship, more than one thousand feet long, able to carry slung up on deck the whole fleet from Tarshish and notice no difference.

Every morning a freshly printed newspaper is given you with news, comic pictures and advertisements in French and English. One page of news in English is for American travelers, the other for French travelers and others that read French.

You are interested in the news chosen for display in the two languages. On one French page you read these headlines: "Britain Prepares to Increase Her Fighting Fleet"; "France Will Abandon Her Syrian Mandate"; "Important Announcement by Mr. Eden on Sanctions"; "Maxim Gorky Dead," etc.

On the American page these: "Louis-Schmeling Bout Postponed." "Luciano Sentenced to 30 to 50 Years in Sing Sing." "Baseball Scores." "Mrs. Phelps Asks a Divorce in Reno." "Murderer Commits Suicide." Other people, other interests, apparently.

The announcement of Maxim Gorky's death will bring sadness to millions, and notably to his friend Chaliapin, now on this ship. When they were young in Russia, nearly fifty years ago tramping together looking for work, they decided to apply for employment in the choir of an old Greek church. The kindly priest allowed them both to sing, told Gorky, "You have a voice. I can employ you." Told Chaliapin, "No work for you—you cannot sing."

Too bad the old priest could not have heard Chaliapin in New York's Metropolitan Opera House and in the opera houses of Saint Petersburg and Paris. Such is human judgment.

The great German violin teacher told Paderewski, "You will never be a musician." Darwin's father wrote to his son, then 19, "You will always be a disgrace to your family." The high English general in London's war office was tempted to cashier young James Wolfe, who boasted of what he could do and a little later took Quebec for the British.

The moral is: *Judge others and their ability cautiously.*

Times have changed since this writer's first trip to Europe on his way to school in France and Germany and the big Paris exposition that followed our centennial. On that occasion the ship was The Spain, driven by steam, but her high masts were fully equipped with sails in case the steam engines should break down; thus your grandfather when he built a house wired for electricity put in gas pipes, also not quite believing in new-fangled ideas.

The late Albert Brisbane, father of this writer, on his first trip to Europe in 1828, just one hundred and eight years ago, traveled on a small sailing ship. No steam in those days. In rough weather passengers were tied into their berths to avoid being thrown out against the walls of their small bunks, and heavy oak beams running crosswise of the ship bent under the waves breaking on deck.

First Interview WITH John W. Haigis since his nomination for Governor on the Republican Ticket.

EXCLUSIVELY IN TOMORROW'S Sunday Advertiser

Largest Newspaper Circulation in New England

ANN MARSTERS IN HOLLYWOOD

Actress Who Needs No Make-up! It's Anne Shirley

The Boston Evening American presents herewith the fourteenth story in a series of intimate glimpses into the life of filmland's capital—"ANN MARSTERS IN HOLLYWOOD." Miss Marsters is being given entree to all of the studios, and is writing her stories from behind the scenes in the land of make-believe. These stories will appear daily.

By ANN MARSTERS

Hollywood, Cal., June 20 —She didn't look at all like a "movie actress." Not, anyway, the way an actress looks when she's about to step before a camera.

There was no grease paint on her face, no false eyelashes, no carefully crimsoned lips.

Well, the explanation is simple enough, for this is Anne Shirley, whose complexion is so perfect that she is the only adult star in Hollywood who doesn't need a bit of makeup for the camera.

She was wearing an old-fashioned, gingham dress, and her hair was drawn tightly back from her ears to a little pug in the back. It wasn't a costume to enhance any girl's beauty — and yet, somehow, it seemed to accentuate Anne Shirley's piquant prettiness.

Ann Watches Anne In "M'liss" Scene

I watched her go through a scene of "M'liss," which is an RKO production co-starring Anne Shirley and John Beal. It was a scene which portrayed all the pride and youthful courage in M'liss' character — and Anne, with her fists clenched at her sides, was trying to save someone she loved from being suspected of a murder, by insisting that it was SHE who had committed the crime.

You probably don't remember (because I don't either) that 20 years ago "M'liss" was a hit in silent films with Mary Pickford in the title role. The action happens in a mining community in California during the early days of the gold rush.

A whole town has been built at the RKO ranch, about 15 miles from Hollywood. There's a little school house which is an exact copy of one that was built in 1870 in the hills back of Santa Cruz. There is "Alf Edward's Tonsorial Parlor" with its red and white striped pole and signs reading: "Side Whiskers trimmed 35; Shave 40; Bath $1.00."

Across the street is the General Store, and at the corner, the Citizens Bank. And there is "Jake's Drink Emporium and Dance Hall" the gathering place for everyone in town.

Interior of Home Is Built on Set

Here, within the studio, is the interior of the home where Anne Shirley lives as "M'liss."

In a far corner of the studio is her dressing room where she goes, when the scene is over, to tell me the story of her life as Dawn Paris.

That is her real name. She has been Anne Shirley for only a little while—and Miss Shirley's history is a much happier one than that of the little girl named Dawn Paris.

"It sounds like a name out of a novel, doesn't it?" she said, smiling and showing a dimple in one cheek. "But when I was born, my mother didn't think there was any name quite wonderful enough for me. She thought the dawn was pretty wonderful—so she named me after it."

Anne was born in New York 18 years ago. When she was only a few months old, her father died, leaving very little for the support of his wife and baby.

"I didn't know it, at the time," said Anne, "but I was a wage-earner when I was 14 months old. I posed for commercial artists in baby clothes ads, and when I was three years old, mother brought me to Hollywood to appear in pictures."

She has been in Hollywood ever since. She played child roles with practically every famous star of the silent era, and things were going along beautifully—until Anne began to grow up.

Years of Struggle Follow Start

Then followed years of struggle for Anne and her mother; days in which they had hardly enough to eat; when the future loomed darkly before them, and Anne would have to comfort her mother, saying that she was sure to get a break some day.

"But mother and I always had each other," said Anne, "and we feel, as we still do, that that's the most important thing."

Finally, in the spring of 1934, Anne got her first chance to be a "grown up" actress.

A young director named George Nichols, Jr., was preparing to direct his first film. It was "Finishing School," and he needed a young girl to play a featured part.

He interviewed numerous girls, but they wouldn't do. He tried to think of someone who might play that part—and out of a corner in his mind came the face of a little girl he had seen years ago when he had been the "cutter" for a picture on which she had been working.

He recalled that her performance at that time had made a great impression upon him—so he went to the casting office and asked that she be found.

She Gets Part, Steals the Show

The girl who answered that call was slim and lovely, with big brown eyes and red-gold hair. She got the part and she "stole the show."

She clicked again in "Bachelor Bait," and then came her real opportunity—the title role in "Anne of Green Gables."

That was the end of Dawn Paris, or "Dawn O'Day," as she called herself. It was the beginning of a new star who had fallen so in love with the name of the Green Gables heroine that she legally became Anne Shirley.

Now — she is not hilariously "thrilled" by all that has happened in the past two years. She is naturally a quiet, undemonstrative person — and she is calmly thankful for her success.

But the hardships she has known seem very close to her still — and perhaps she doesn't dare be TOO gay about all the wealth that has become so suddenly hers.

Builds Bungalow For Self, Mother

She built a small, fairly inexpensive bungalow for herself and her mother. And she has begun to set aside a $50,000 fund for her mother.

"Because," she explained, "when I was 5 years old, a producer in Hollywood wanted to adopt me, and he offered mother $50,000 if she would agree.

"So now I want to save enough money to equal that offer. I feel, somehow, that I owe it to my mother."

It may be a strange idea —but Anne is a strangely serious person, about some things. Yet about others she is as light-hearted as any 18-year-old school girl.

"I am still going to school," she said. "Between pictures I go to a private school and up until my last birthday, which was a month ago, I had a teacher at the studio. That's a California law, you know. You have to be a pupil until you're 18.

"But I'm still studying English history, French and general science, and I always bring my books to the studio and study whenever I have time."

Even so—Anne Shirley isn't terribly interested in her school books. Studying is a dull duty — and she would much rather spend her spare time eating her two favorite dishes, which are, she said, "Noodle soup and watermelon."

Errol Flynn, dashing new hero of Movieland, tells "Ann Marsters in Hollywood" about his adventurous life in tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser.

ANN MARSTERS

ANNE SHIRLEY

Successor to the role Mary Pickford portrayed twenty years ago, Anne Shirley tells Ann Marsters, Boston Evening American feature writer, about her part in "M'Liss," RKO production. The lovely Anne is the only adult star in Hollywood requiring no make-up, and she still takes her schoolbooks to the studio. Anne Shirley's picture "Chatterbox" is now showing at RKO Memorial theatre here until next Friday.

Child Roles End; Also Film Life Of 'Dawn O'Day'

Mrs. Will Rogers Extortion Target

Beverly Hills, Cal., June 20 (US) —Mrs. Will Rogers, widow of the cowboy actor and humorist, has been the object of an attempted extortion plan, it has been revealed by Chief of Police Charles C. Blair, after the arrest of a 76-year-old suspect.

The suspect, J. E. Snider, who asserts he was a "fellow cowboy" with Rogers forty years ago, has admitted writing a letter demanding $1000 from Mrs. Rogers, mailed June 12, and threatening to expose Rogers "as a cattle thief" if his demand was refused, according to Chief Blair.

Holy Land Exhibit Coming

Behind the scenes of the Holy Land exhibit that the Boston Evening American and Boston Sunday Advertiser are bringing to this city in a fortnight is a story.

The two men who spent 11 years of their lives to recreate in ivory, bone, and wood and steel, the world that existed in Palestine 1900 years ago, when Jesus walked the earth, are both British and Italian.

Their names are Joseph and Salvators Gauci. Their lineage is Italian, but their allegiance is to King Edward VIII.

The Gaucis were born in Malta, that historical spot where the crusaders founded a base when Christian sword and shield clashed against the Moslem scimmar and scutum more than 1000 years ago.

But from their early days the Gauci brothers were shadowed in an isle between the mystic East, as represented by Asia Minor, the seeking West, as represented by Europe, and the dark continent of Africa.

They had a dream—to recreate Palestine. They accomplished their end.

The Holy Land exhibit will be at Horticultural Hall from June 20 to July 26. And it will never be in Boston again.

Such admission charge as will be necessary for expenses will be made. Profits will be donated to the Boston Evening American-Boston Sunday Advertiser Christmas Basket Fund.

Moscow Displays Ashes of Gorky

Moscow, June 20 (AP)—The ashes of Maxim Gorky, noted Russian writer, were displayed to thousands today preliminary to their interment in the wall of the Kremlin.

The body was cremated last night and the ashes placed in the Hall of the Unions.

The Senator

Harmony Changed For Economy

Springfield, June 20—When The Senator comes in he resembles what is commonly called an amazing spectacle because what The Senator is wearing is his slightly rusted stove-pipe topper that has been in the family since Grandpa was a pup.

"Senator," says Timmy, "you look like Joe Langone about to nominate himself for something. When do you pass out the gloves for the pall-bearers?"

"Timmy," says The Senator, "I always go for the proper costume for every occasion. All during the early hours I am trying to identify the corpses and now I have them pretty well tagged.

"All of the political experts are laid out in the back room with the fight experts.

"The gent holding the lily in the front room is Joe Warner. There are one or two unidentified remains."

THE SENATOR

It is very hot in the tap-room and a little stream of water is running down The Senator's forehead, but The Senator only yanks the beaver closer on his noggin, orders a small beer and speaks as follows:

"Timmy," says The Senator, "maybe Joe Warner will eventually get to be a judge, or Bob Bushnell will get to be a attorney-general or George Bates will get to be a congressman.

"Certain things are going on at this Republican convention which you, as a Democrat, may not have understood. The same, in my humble fashion, I will attempt to explain to you although I do not understand them all myself."

"Senator," says Timmy, "when you start out to explain something that you do not understand yourself, that qualifies you as an expert, but you immediately violate rule 14 of the experts' code by admitting there is anything you do not understand.

"You do not look like an expert to me. You are sweating like somebody who was just outfumbled for the dinner check."

"Timmy," says The Senator, "the word among the Republicans is perspiration and I do not get caught off third base with any dinner check because the convention keynote has changed from harmony to economy and they are cutting out all meals.

"The last big meal was the one Leverett Saltonstall orders after the first ballot for governor. As Leverett orders this meal everybody expects that he will pick up the check but much to the surprise of all concerned, who is left all alone at the table when the waiter arrives with the bad news but Joe Warner.

"Everybody else is on the dance floor. Nobody is more surprised than Joe to find that all the guests are dancing."

Peak of Confusion

"Senator," says Timmy, "as far as I am concerned, you are talking through that Queen Mary funnel you are wearing on your noggin. I am at the convention hall as I told you I would be.

"When Martin Hays in his ice cream hat starts yelling from the aisle that votes are being bought, a Democrat can understand that.

"When delegate William C. Crawford, of Boston's Ward 21, is numbered among those present on the first ballot and then after challenge, is marked absent and reported sick in bed, even if his credentials are present, why a Democrat can understand that, too.

"In return for this graceful gesture, he had every right and reason to expect that he, Joseph E. Warner, would be the nominee for Lieutenant-Governor.

"Joe was, as I told you the other day, willing to ride in the rumble seat of his own aspirations. He knew he couldn't be governor, he knew his pledged delegates could swing the nomination for somebody else and knew — at least he thought—that he could be Lieutenant-Governor.

"Well, that first ballot scene, with no roll calls being taken and with the pledges changing their minds like a lady motorist in heavy traffic at a crossroads, is the peak of Republican confusion in Massachusetts convention history, as I recall it."

"Senator," says Timmy, "I am up back in the hall nursing my bottle and I am one of those who doubt the vote announced."

"Timmy," says The Senator "I myself had half a mind to doubt the announced vote but I thought better of it. If there had been a nomination announced as a result of that first call the Republican ticket would have been punched, 'no rebate' right there.

"Well, Timmy, with Haigis announced as having lost the ballot endorsement by one vote, and Saltonstall by four, the Saltonstall crowd sets up a loud yammer for adjournment which is led by Phil Sherman and Horace Cahill.

"The Haigis boys pressing their slight advantage and very suspicious that there will be arsenic in the luncheon soup, battle to prevent the recess. The inner-mariums by two visions of a ham sandwich and the boys take two hours off for lunch.

"Timmy, what is done at this two-hour luncheon period is what is called a major accomplishment in party harmony at the muzzle of a shotgun. Congressman Joe Martin does not even eat and this is true of the Haigis and Saltonstall lieutenants who go into a huddle and even forget the celery and olives.

"Well, Timmy, from what I can gather, it is decided during this two-hour luncheon that for the sake of double-barreled harmony if Haigis wins on the next ballot, his delegates will support Saltonstall for lieutenant governor. And if Saltonstall wins the endorsement all his delegates will support Haigis for lieutenant governor.

"What Joe Warner's 60 or 70 delegates think of this arrangement does not make any difference. The party must have harmony and they are pouring the bituminous into the old steam roller. This is known in some quarters, Timmy as a deal and you may have encountered something of the sort among the Democrats but it is not a New Deal, it is as old as the hills."

"Senator," says Timmy, "either wipe off your eyebrows or remove the beaver, you are about to float away on your ears."

Joe Gets Check

"Timmy," says The Senator, "I am never so cool in all my experience. What I am saying is that the luncheon is over and there is Joe Warner being presented with the check.

"The boys return to the hall and give it to Haigis by a margin of three. A slight intermission follows, during which the instructions are issued to the voters that Mr. Haigis desires to see Mr. Saltonstall accorded second place on the ticket. The rest is history."

"Senator," says Timmy, "who is the red-headed guy who is nearly breaking his hockey every two minutes hopping down from the platform to discuss events with the delegates? He is a young guy but he is very serious like some day he hopes to be president."

"Timmy," says The Senator, this description that you give me can be none other than Winfield Schuster, the governor's councilor and extraordinary to Governor Jim. He is like to break his leg to lick Saltonstall.

"Win Schuster is a very well-to-do young man who is very intense in his politics. He was half his fight when he assists in jacking Saltonstall out of the endorsement for governor but he loses about half of it when Saltonstall gets the second place on the ticket.

"If you wish to know who causes the adjournment before the vote on auditor and attorney general is denied, I will tell you. It is John Haigis. He wishes to take large breaths and listen, before they go any further."

"Senator," says Timmy, "I see they get a Hurley on the ticket which is a good thing for the Republicans because that will be a very popular name in November."

Strong Ticket

"Timmy," says The Senator, "this is a stronger Republican ticket than you think. It is much stronger with Saltonstall in second place than it would be with him at the top. Fred Cook, of course, can be miss any more than Annie Oakley, and this Hurley is another career man."

"Senator," says Timmy, "do you still think the Republican ticket is running for Sweeney, like you said yesterday."

"Timmy," says The Senator, "I would not say it is running for Sweeney, but the chances are it will run for Hurley—and Martin Hurley."

It is at this point that The Senator climbs down off the taproom stool and for the first time since his appearance removes the stove-pipe from his noggin.

Much to the amazement of all present what is resting under The Senator's stove-pipe is a small piece of ice delicately balanced on his nude noggin.

"Senator," says Timmy, "it was maybe a 15-cent piece when you got it but it is just the size of a Tom Collins ice cube now. What you have?"

"Timmy," says The Senator, "I was afraid of that. I'll have a Tom Collins—quick."

Stores Prepare For Vet Spending

Boston stores are predicting that today will be the biggest shopping day since last year's pre-Christmas rush as 37,000 veterans in this state, with $17,000,000 in bonus cash to spend, begin to buy.

Thousands of other veterans, however, are keenly disappointed because they have not as yet received their bonus checks. Scores of these men are flooding the post-office and the Veterans Bureau in the Federal building with complaints.

It has been explained that the conversion of bonus bonds into federal checks requires 16 distinct operations, thus slowing up the mailing of checks.

Aid Jews Abroad

American Jews have pledged $2,139,998 to aid Jews overseas, Louis E. Kirstein of Boston announced today. Kirstein is a member of the American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee, which is seeking a fund of $3,250,000.

GREYHOUND Racing
WONDERLAND Revere

Twinless Mother of 23 Sure She'll Win Prize

Having Babies 'Fun' To Her

By FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

Copyright, 1936 King Features Syndicate Inc.

Toronto, Canada, June 20—If it were not for her remarkable maternity record to date, doctors would be inclined to give Mrs. Grace Bagnato a better chance for winning the $500,000 prize in the Millar Maternity Marathon.

For this patient, cheerful mother, who has 11 children living—nine of them born in the last 10 years—has given birth to 23 children, but never more than one at a time. And the medicos say some of the mothers who have already had twins two or three times are much more likely than Mrs. Bagnato to bear twins between now and October 31.

Unless Mrs. Bagnato bears twins the best she can hope for is a tie.

There are also the Grazianos to reckon with. They have only eight listed as eligible in the competition, with an arrival expected in August, according to the doctor. But Gus Graziano says:

"I am a dark horse. Wait for a surprise."

Preserves for a large family—11 children in all. That's the job that Mrs. Joseph Bagnato of Toronto does well. She is shown here with four of the group. Nine of Mrs. Bagnato's children were born since October 31, 1926. She expects another child before date of the termination of the maternity contest. That would give her a tie—unless twins or triplets complicate the race. In all, Mrs. Bagnato has given birth to 23 children and says it's no trouble.

A Dozen Died

Joe and Grace Bagnato, who have had 23 children of whom 11 are living, live in a nice old house in Dundas street West. There are nine children left at home. Three others are married. The rest of them are dead, most of them born prematurely.

Mrs. Bagnato, an Italian-Canadian, claims to hold the leading position in the Charles Vance Millar race.

"I have the registrations," she says surely. "Let the other mothers produce their registrations."

There will be another baby in July, and it will make the tenth, she claims, since October, 1926.

Bagnato has a sister living in Pennsylvania who has 28 children. His wife is one of 12 children. She married at 15, and couldn't speak a word in Italian until she married Joe. Now she acts as interpreter in many important court trials, and has Italians constantly waiting on her door-step, wanting her to translate letters from Italy, help them get their naturalization papers or act as arbitrator in family squabbles. Mrs. Bagnato is a smart business woman. Her husband works at the Canadian customs office.

"I am not afraid of Mrs. Kenny, or Mrs. Timelock or any other of the claimants," Mrs. Bagnato declared.

She talks about an orphan she would like to adopt. She talked about working all night the night before, preserving peaches for the winter, and that two children's clothes need mending tonight.

Babies Just Fun

She works right up until the day before her babies are born. A week after they are born, she is back at work.

"It's nothing, having babies," she says. She had trouble only with Paul, her latest one.

Grace Bagnato's face is marked with character. It is lined with weariness, too. You can't bring 23 children into the world without some care. But she has ambitious plans for the children. She wants some of them to go to the university. She wants them to have good clothes. The family has a car now—an old one.

She was once offered $50,000 for her chances in the Millar contest—and turned it down flat. She wants the half million dollars, and if she gets it she is going to buy a farm.

"All I want is quiet," she said, tired-like.

Mrs. Bagnato is a Presbyterian. Her husband and the rest of the family are Catholics. Therefore, there are no twins in the Bagnato family. Mark II—Grace Bagnato has had 23 babies.

In the very end house of a narrow lane that grows more and more dilapidated the farther up you go, live the Graziano family. Gus, a happy-go-lucky Italian-Canadian, 37 years old, and his wife, Hilda, the same age, are down on the floor making a screen door.

In 13 years of married life Gus and Hilda have had nine children, eight of them eligible in the Millar "marathon."

"There will be another one the middle of August," Gus proudly announces. "But before then, about the end of June, I will have a surprise. I can't tell you what it is. But I say that Hilda is tied already with Mrs. Timleck for first place. Put that in your pipe and smoke it. You can bet your sweet life I am in this race, and I will be among the winners."

There is no way of prying loose his "secret," although he talks a blue streak. He is willing to bet the "best car in Toronto" for a friend who has been kind to the family. He says he will give $50,000 to the Timleck family if his wife should win the money and the Timlecks win nothing.

'DEAL' JOLTED BY LEMKE'S 3D PARTY

Philadelphia, June 20 (INS)—Definite projection of a third party ticket into the 1936 presidential race today gave Democratic leaders here a jolt they did not care to discuss.

The business of arranging next week's harmony meeting of the Democratic national convention was sidetracked temporarily as party bigwigs devoted their energies to evolving strategy which would offset the latest threat they regarded as aimed primarily at President Roosevelt's re-election.

Postmaster General Farley had "no comment" to make after Representative William Lemke (R), North Dakota, tossed his hat in the ring and Father Charles E. Coughlin pledged over the radio his National Union for Social Justice would organize in every state behind the North Dakotan. Lemke lists himself a "non-partisan." Earlier, Farley had said:

"We are not disturbed by a third party movement."

LEADERS IN PARLEY

It was regarded significant, however, that Marvin H. McIntyre, secretary to President Roosevelt, put in an unexpected appearance yesterday here shortly before Lemke announced his candidacy and Coughlin went on the air with the message he had promised would "startle the nation."

Farley, McIntyre and Charles Michelson, Democratic publicity director, had a long private talk before McIntyre returned to Washington.

There were reports that Mr. Roosevelt personally would deal with this latest political development when he comes here a week from today to accept re-nomination.

Although Fr. Coughlin last night spoke only for his Union, Democratic leaders knew that Dr. Townsend's old-age pension following and the Rev. Gerald L. K. Smith's share-the-wealth group probably would line up behind Lemke, whose name first became nationally known when he co-authored a $3,000,000,000 farm mortgage refinancing bill which was defeated only by direct efforts of the Administration.

They further recognized that this combination was designed to pull votes away from President Roosevelt rather than from Republican nominee, Alfred M. Landon.

Fr. Coughlin Spurns Townsend, Smith Aid

New York, June 20 (INS)—The Rev. Charles E. Coughlin, Sponsor of William Lemke's third party presidential candidacy, today held out no welcoming hand to the townsend Plan and the share-the-wealth followers of the Rev. Gerald L. K. Smith.

He flatly announced there was no room for these groups under his political roof.

"Under no circumstances would I have anything to do with either Dr. Townsend's party or Mr. Smith's", the radio priest declared.

When it was suggested that politics might entangle Lemke and that these groups would lend their quota of strength tot the independent ticket, Father Coughlin smiled.

"Lend strength? It would be like a lot of in-laws living together in the same house. they'd soon be quarreling and the whole movement would fail," he said.

O'Brien Accepts Place On Fr. Coughlin Ticket

Prepared for a vigorous fight, Thomas C. O'Brien of Boston today announced his acceptance of the vice-presidential candidacy on the third party ticket sponsored by the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin.

The former district attorney of Suffolk County stated in his wire to the radio priest:

"I deem it a high honor to seek the vice-presidency with you as the leader of this movement to lift America to nobler heights in the march of human progress.

"I trust that your dynamic personality and God-given talents, which have put hope in the hearts of despairing Americans, will be with us in our campaign to translate into political action your fundamental principles of social justice."

Townsend Gves 3d Party Personal O. K.

Syracuse, N. YY., June 20 (INS)—Dr. Francis E. Townsend today personally endorsed the third-party presidential candidacy of Rep. William Lemke, (R) N. D., but declined to make any commitments for followers of his old-age pension movement.

Townsend insisted his endorsement was personal and that no formal action by the Townsend organization would be taken until his followers convention in Cleveland, July 15.

Invalid Slain In Chair in R. I.

Tiverton, R. I., June 20—John Picard, 63, was found dead in an armchair at his home in Cornell road here today under what police say were mysterious circumstances.

State police were called when neighbors found Picard's body, its head battered and bloody. Medical Examiner Charles Bryant planned an autopsy.

$25,000 Diamond Robbery

New York, June 20 (INS)—Four armed bandits today stole $25,000 worth of uncut diamonds in the diamond setting establishment of Newman, Jacoba & Levinson, in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn.

DE CELLES AIDS 'POISON' PROBE

Three insurance agents have been summoned for questioning Monday by the state Insurance Commissioner Francis J. DeCelles in connection with investigation of the insurance murder ring, the Boston Evening American learned today.

The agents will be questioned relative to reports that insurance policies have been written in violation of the state insurance laws.

Commissioner DeCelles also plans to call in officials of companies which make a large business of writing small industrial policies, under $500 each, in an effort to formulate some plan to eliminate insurance racketeering in the Commonwealth.

Whatever information is gained through his investigation, Commissioner DeCelles said, will be turned over to Captain John F. Stokes, chief of the state detectives.

In other phases of the investigation into the alleged insurance murder ring, District Attorney Thomas F. Moriarty of Springfield said today that he expects soon a report from Dr. William F. Boos, Harvard toxicologist, on his examination of the organs of two suspected poison victims.

DYING TEACHER CLEARS WIFE

Rockland, Me., June 20—His life despaired of by attending physicians in Rockland Hospital, Ernest Fuller, 44, principal of the Crosby High school, today exonerated his wife of any blame for shooting him.

Fuller broke the silence he had maintained since being taken to the hospital from his summer cottage in Union when he called Sheriff C. Earle Ludwick after exacting from Dr. Fred Winegan a true report of his chances of recovery.

As the sheriff entered his room in the hospital, Fuller gasped:

"I want you to know that my wife had no intention of harming me in any way."

His attractive wife, the former Ellen Lasher of Claremont, N. Y., sat at his bedside under police guard, as Fuller cleared her of blame.

The shooting, authorities said, climaxed a week's estrangement. Fuller received a letter at his summer cottage during a celebration of his 44th birthday, and the 14th anniversary of his marriage.

His wife had baked a cake for the occasion, and his son, Samuel, 11, had just presented it to him when the shooting occurred, according to the investigators.

Boy Dying After Fall From Truck

An unidentified 11-year-old boy suffered a fractured skull and is dying at Cambridge City Hospital as the result of falling from a fast-moving truck on the Cambridge side of the Harvard bridge today.

Martin LeBlanc, 28, of East Cambridge, operator of the truck, told police he saw four other boys run away when he stopped his truck after hearing screams.

Witnesses stated the boy evidently lost his footing as he was attempting to jump from the truck and ploughed headlong to the pavement.

Beverly Maestro Granted Divorce

Salem, June 20—Charles M. Pepper, 30, Beverly dance band maestro, was granted a divorce from Helen M. Pepper, 28, by Judge Harry R. Dow, today.

Pepper charged that while he directed his orchestra his wife made love in a wharf barn to a Gloucester dance master.

In fighting the divorce action Pepper's wife admitted the moonlight wharf petting, but stated it was "only platonic."

Villa in France For King Edward

London, June 20 (AP)—King Edward, who as the Prince of Wales spent a number of his holidays in southern France, has taken a villa near Cannes for his summer vacation.

Belgians Seize 15 Reds

Brussels, June 20 (AP)—Police at Liege arrested 15 Communists today, seizing leaflets which inized soldiers to join in a strike demonstration.

How They Stand in Baby Sweeps

	Total Children Born	Total Number Children Living	Born Since Oct. 31, 1926	New Baby Expected
Mrs. Alice Timleck	17	16	10	None
Mrs. Kathleen Nagle	11	10	9	August
Mrs. Grace Bagnato	23	11	9	July
Mrs. Lily Kenny	14	7	9	October
Mrs. Hilda Graziano	9	8	8	August
Mrs. Manuela Darrigo	17	12	8	None
Mrs. Madeline Harrison	14	14	8	October
	105	78	61	?

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS CONSIDERED
Address all entries to Amateur Section Editor

AMATEUR EDITION
BOSTON AMERICAN
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

NO MANUSCRIPTS RETURNED
Insides news, send in photographs, humor columns, features, views, sports stories, cartoons.

It's Time to Wake Up!

By HARRY B. PURCELL, 9 Arundel ter., Newton

Three dollars will be sent for above drawing

DIAMOND ODDITIES

Both Chicago clubs won their respective league pennants in 1906, the two Boston teams finishing last. In 1921, the two New York clubs finished on top and the Philadelphia aggregations were at the bottom. The next season the New York teams again led both races with the Boston outfits winding up in the cellar.

In the six seasons beginning with 1906, Catcher Billy Sullivan of the Cleveland Indians only batted .200 or better once. That year he hit .214 in 118 hits. Then came .179 in 112 games in 1907; .191 in 137 in 1908; .162 in 97 in 1909; and .183 45 contests in 1910. In 1911 he managed to swat .215 in 89 games. In 1908 he was able to garnish but 12 extra base blows in 137 engagements. Look at him now. In 33 games he has batted .411.

* * *

Eddie Collins stole six bases against Detroit, September 11, 1912, and repeated his feat 10 days later against St. Louis Browns.

* * *

There were 42 shutouts in the National League of the 1 to 0 variety in 1907.

* * *

Jack Pfiester, former Chicago Cub pitcher, twirled three three-hit games in 1908 and lost two of them—both to Philadelphia.

* * *

Brooklyn won only 53 games in 1908 but 20 of these victories were via the shutout route.

By RUDDY SHANGLE, 40 Marine rd., South Boston.

One dollar will be sent for above facts.

PATTER

We call one on whom a trick is played on April 1st an April fool. The Frenchman calls him an April fish and in Scotland he's called a gowk or cuckoo . . . The size of the brain in chimpanzee, about 27½ cubic inches, is just about half the size of the human brain . . . An oyster produces about 2,000,000 eggs each season . . . If the berthing space for boats in Boston Harbor were placed end to end they would cover a distance of 40 miles . . . The height of a mountain can be calculated by observing the temperature at which water will boil on its summit . . . During the Civil War as much as $1000 was sometimes offered as an inducement to enlist.

By FRANK H. LANE, 11 Sagamore ave., West Roxbury.

One dollar will be sent for above facts.

Short Story

Pat Mahoney stood calmly surveying his peaceful domain while his police badge glistened from the piercing rays of the towering street lights.

He was immensely interested in a dark object silhouetted before the yellow light of a lantern as he proceeded to investigate what was taking place on the vacant lot.

The object now appeared to be a man digging. Pat wondered why he should be digging at this time of the night.

Suddenly he stopped and gasped, only to finger his holster nervously.

What is that dark object on the ground? Is it a body?

These thoughts surged through his mind as he stepped quietly nearer with his hand tightly gripping his gun.

Probably a chance to get my promotion after all, he thought.

Pat was almost upon the laborer now as he could hear the distinct clang of the shovel.

He brought his gun up to position and commanded in a loud voice.

"Stand still there, I've got ye."

The frightened man turned around revealing the dead body—the body of a large Newfoundland dog.

By LEONARD CORCORAN, 126 Hillside ave., Haverhill.

One dollar will be sent for the above short story.

MIGHT BE SPRING?

Happiness is like a bubble,
Trouble, trouble, always trouble!
Dauntless doubts cast shadows double
On my weary, restless mind.

Life is so uncertain, hey:
Picking petals from a daisy
Is enough to drive me crazy—
How can love be so unkind?

Couldn't you just once decide it?
You have cried it,
You have cried it,
And again you have denied it,
Till my poor forehead is lined.

Won't you give my heart a break?
Tell the truth, make no mistake;
Just relieve this doubtful ache,
To your will I am resigned.

By PAUL MARTIN, 27 Cleveland st., Manchester, N. H.

One dollar will be sent for above poem.

Losted!

By RITA McPEAK, 62 Hartwell st., Roxbury.

Two dollars will be sent for above drawing.

SUN SETS In the EAST

At the Panama Canal the sun rises in the west and sets in the east.

A person traveling from Colon, on the Atlantic coast, to the city of Panama, on the Pacific coast, finishes his journey over ten miles east of his starting point.

It is possible to cross the American continent in 15 minutes on the regular schedule of one transportation company in Panama. This is by airplane. Trains take one hour and 40 minutes, and the trip by boat takes eight hours.

There is no road between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts on the Isthmus of Panama although at the Panama Canal the distance between oceans is less than 41 miles.

On a voyage between New York and San Francisco there is a difference of 7873 miles between using the Panama Canal and sailing around South America.

The average commercial ship going through the Panama Canal pays $4500 in tolls for transit.

By C. V. W. SKINNER, 33 Vinal ave., Somerville.

One dollar will be sent for above matter.

WARNING!

Any attempt to claim plagiarised material as your own will be summarily dealt with by the Evening American.

Grandma Says

Pipe's no good if it's all chocked up.

Bizness is to let the water through.

An' water'll rise no higher'n it come from.

Folks git all fuddle up in their thinkin', git lost, sort-of.

We be jest channels for God to express Himself through.

Sum of us air big pipes, sum littler, but ALL of us air ment to express the same Being in different degrees.

"Course we can express anything we choose, bad or good, but if we rememb'r that only high things rise high we be on the right road, trying to do what we're put here for—an that very day an important old schoolmaster, Luffham, is found murdered. The next day a great actress, Laura Delayn, is also murdered, and the following week poor Ferdinand Pole himself.

Ludovic Travers, literary investigator, through the stuttering of Pole's parrot, Charlie, and through ferreting out that Laura Delayn's youngest daughter had an illegitimate child by Pole and that her child went to school under Luffham, pins the crimes to the least suspected of all persons involved.

And it makes him most unhappy to do so, for the murderer is young, shy, charming Tristram Cane, blue-eyed, ginger-haired, lovable, stuttering junior crime reporter of the Evening Blazon. He is really Pole's son.

By ELIZABETH SMITH, 263 Royalston st., Brockton.

One dollar will be sent for above review.

BOOK REVIEW

"MURDER ON MONDAYS," by Christopher Beard (Henry Holt & Co., 1936).

"Murder on Mondays" is a rather clever and complicated mystery revolving round the news room of "The Evening Blazon." One blue Monday in March a letter for the "From Our Readers" column is received from Ferdinand Pole, famous detective story writer, proving that all the unsolved major murders in England since the war have occurred on Monday.

The paper prints the letter with banner headlines; on that very day an important old schoolmaster, Luffham, is found murdered. The next Monday a great actress, Laura Delayn, is also murdered, and the following week poor Ferdinand Pole himself.

Ludovic Travers, literary investigator, through the stuttering of Pole's parrot, Charlie, and through ferreting out that Laura Delayn's youngest daughter had an illegitimate child by Pole and that her child went to school under Luffham, pins the crimes to the least suspected of all persons involved.

And it makes him most unhappy to do so, for the murderer is young, shy, charming Tristram Cane, blue-eyed, ginger-haired, lovable, stuttering junior crime reporter of the Evening Blazon. He is really Pole's son.

By ELIZABETH SMITH, 263 Royalston st., Brockton.

One dollar will be sent for above review.

Cherry Blossoms

Cherry blossoms in all their glory!
Remind me of a delightful story:
A story of fairies and the such
And make-believe things that don't mess much.
Of fairies that dance in the night,
Who at dawn begin their flight
Back to fairyland where they are always gay,
Never work and always play.

By ELEANOR AITKEN, 56 Williams ave., Hyde Park.

One dollar will be sent for the above poem.

BOTTOM Now on TOP

ONSET GETS NEW BEACH

Summer visitors to Onset will receive a surprise when they first set foot upon the beach. It isn't the same at all.

Literally they are treading on the bottom of Onset Bay.

During the past few months, with the aid of state and federal funds, a dredging company has been deepening the channel. At first they contracted with a nearby shore property owner to fill in his land, as the town fathers feared the muddy bottom would be objectionable.

The bottom came up black, yes, but in a few days had bleached to a silvery whiteness.

The aforementioned town fathers got busy then and had this ocean bottom dumped on the main beach.

Although Onset's beach isn't any Daytona, it is mighty popular during the summer.

By VOLTA FALM, 12 Ellsworth ave., Brockton.

One dollar will be sent for above story.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

Movie Stars---Before They Began to Twinkle

By EVELYN REBANE, 58 Danforth st., Jamaica Plain

FIVE DOLLARS WILL BE SENT FOR THE ABOVE DRAWING

Betty Alden on 'Beacon Hill'

Polly De Friez and Polly Palfrey Among Today's Brides

By BETTY ALDEN

THOUGH POLLY DE FRIEZ is being married today in England, hers is not an international marriage, for her bridegroom, Charles C. Gray, hails from Dedham and only went over several weeks ago for the big event . . . Polly and her mother have been traveling in England and the Cotswolds for two months, and Polly and Charles decided to get married over there and continue the journey through other parts of Europe for a short honeymoon . . .

Wedding bells are ringing nearer home for several of Polly's friends this afternoon . . . Caroline Ford becomes the bride of Edward Mason Read, 3d, at a small wedding at the home of her mother, Mrs. M. Tyler Ford of Cambridge . . . and also taking place this afternoon is the marriage of Margaret (Polly) Palfrey to Charles Woodrow of Haverford, Pa. . . .

Rev. Charles L. Taylor is tying the knot which makes Caroline Ford and Charles Read one . . . and the bride is having her sister, Mrs. Edward L. Francis, as her only attendant . . . Her mother's wedding gown of heavy ivory satin, fashioned with rose point lace bodice and a long tulle veil falling from a rose point cap, graces the attractive bride . . . She is carrying gardenias and lilies of the valley . . .

Delphinium blue crepe, with an arm bouquet of peach color roses and larkspur, fashions the costume of Mrs. Francis . . . and their mother, Mrs. Ford, who receives with the bridal couple, is wearing beige lace . . .

Mr. Read's brother, John Hopkins Read of Providence, is the best man, and owing to the simplicity of the occasion there are no ushers. Following their wedding trip the newlyweds will live in St. Paul, Minnesota . . . the bride is the daughter of Mrs. M. Tyler Ford and Professor James Ford, associate professor of social ethics at Harvard . . . She made her debut several seasons ago at a dance with Jeanne D. A. Sargent, who was married early in the week to Frank Lyman, Jr. . . . She belongs to the Junior League . . . Mr. Read, son of Mrs. L. Campbell Read of Providence, and Mr. Edward M. Read, Jr., of St. Louis, graduated from Brown in 1931 . . .

* * *

Woodrow-Palfrey Ceremony

ANYONE WHO TAKES her tennis seriously has to make certain sacrifices, as Sarah Palfrey Fabyan well knows . . . for she missed one sister's wedding by the skin of her teeth, just finishing an important match in time to dash to the reception . . . and today she is playing in England on the Wightman Cup team so will only be able to send her best wishes to sister Polly by cable . . .

Polly and Charles Woodrow are being married at the summer home, Little Stone House, of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gorham Palfrey . . . Plans for the wedding were made with the utmost simplicity and there are no attendants . . . Polly is wearing a summery frock of white palmetto with a cluster of gardenias in her hair to match her corsage . . . The Rev. Walter Pierce of Sharon is officiating and Mr. Palfrey is giving Polly, the eldest of his five daughters, into the keeping of Mr. Woodrow . . .

Polly has just completed another year of teaching at Byrn Mawr, and her bridegroom is a civil engineer, whose home has been in Haverford, Pa. . . . He was graduated from the University of California in 1925, and Polly, who belongs to the Junior League and Vincent Club, was graduated in 1929 from Smith College, where she was president of the Student Government Association . . . After July 15 they will be at home in Byrn Mawr . . .

* * *

Dorothea Soule Weds in Scituate

A GARDEN WEDDING this afternoon at the summer home, Common Lane, in Scituate, of Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Ashton, unites her daughter, Dorothea Ashton Soule, to Thomas Foster Sherman, son of Mrs. Alfred P. Sherman of Brookline . . .

The bride is wearing a summer afternoon gown of apple green organza with a wide picture hat of natural straw, and in place of the traditional bouquet, she carries an ivory prayer book . . . Her mother, who assists the bridal couple in receiving the forty or fifty guests after the ceremony, wears a black and white floral print with a large black hat . . .

Among the small company of guests at the wedding are the bride's maternal grandmother, Mrs. Henry B. Carhart of Glen Head, L. I., her aunt, Mrs. Warner Lavalle Jones, also of Glen Head, and the latter's daughter, Ethel Carhart Jones . . . Also Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Sherman of Weston, brother and sister-in-law of the bridegroom, the former of whom is the best man; Mr. and Mrs. Richardson Harwood, Mr. and Mrs. E. Winthrop Hall of Cohasset, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Carhart and Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Trusdale of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McKenzie of Denver, Colorado . . .

The bride attended Miss McClintock's School and was graduated from the Erskine School in 1924 . . . Mr. Sherman was graduated from Harvard in 1924, since which time he has been in the diplomatic and consular service of the United States, and he belongs to the prominent social clubs at Harvard as well as the Buccaneers Club of London and the Harvard Club of New York . . . After spending the summer on Cape Cod, the newlyweds will probably make their home in Washington, D. C. . . .

* * *

Bostonians Attend Southern Wedding

MANY BOSTONIANS have gone to Louisville for the marriage this afternoon of Ellen Devereau Engelhard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cotton Engelhard of Louisville, to James Cooley, 2d, son of Mrs. Frederic M. Stone of Milton and New York . . . The Rt. Rev. Charles Clingman, bishop of Kentucky, is officiating at the ceremony . . .

The bride's three sisters, Mrs. Lewis Pintard Seiler, Margaret Engelhard and Rosabelle Engelhard, are wearing gowns of rose organza trimmed with velvet ribbons and small bandeaux of flowers in their hair . . . The bride's seasonal outfit is of white mousseline de soie with a coronet of heirloom lace holding her long veil to her hair . . .

Following the ceremony a wedding supper is being served in the garden to the accompaniment of music by a string trio . . . Among the Bostonians attending the ceremony and reception are Mr. Philip Dalton, Mrs. Daland Chandler, Miss Susan Lee, Mrs. Richard Wigglesworth, and J. Arnold Lowell of Dedham who is serving as an usher . . . The bridegroom attended St. Paul's and Harvard and will take his bride to New York to live . . .

HONEYMOON Abroad for This Boston Couple

(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

MR. AND MRS. KARL ADAMS, JR., as they sailed aboard the Normandie from New York for a honeymoon in Europe. The bride was Miss Harriette Sturgis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman R. Sturgis. They were married a week ago today in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul.

Future Bride Honored at Tea

Honoring Margaret Dillon of Uxbridge, Margaret Barry of Whitinsville, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Edward J. Barry of Whitinsville entertained at a tea and shower at the Whitinsville Golf Club.

Miss Dillon has set the seventeenth of next month as the day of her wedding to Dr. Daniel Driscoll of Milford.

The day's hostess was charming in vari-colored print which was most becoming with her blonde hair and Peggy, guest of honor, chose black crepe and ascot of maroon . . . a large clip of gold trimmed the neckline.

Pouring at the tea-tables were Mrs. John Maloney of Newton, who wore a green felt with her printed ensemble and Mrs. Joseph Leary of Milton, whose navy ensemble was topped with matching accessories.

Greeting the bride-to-be were many of her Regis College classmates . . . Margaret Denning of Chelsea, president of the alumnae, whose navy print was topped with matching felt and Grace Hawley of Connecticut . . . a house guest of Peggy's . . . who wore an appropriate suit of Oxford grey tweed. Grace left early to wish her father "Bon voyage" on his European jaunt.

Dorothy and Ann Driscoll, sisters of the groom-to-be, attended the shower . . . Dorothy's beige suit effectively combined with brown accessories and the latter's navy sheer was trimmed with lingerie touches.

Louise Brady, who has set her marital date for some time in October, topped her black and white print with a sable scarf and Mrs. John Montgomery, who motored in from Woonsocket for the pre-nuptial fete, combined cerise with her navy tailored lace.

Other guests included Mrs. John Murphy of Uxbridge and Mrs. Thomas Hanley of Uxbridge, both attractively attired in navy blue.

* * *

A day of cards and a card of sport events are slated for members of the Emmanuel League who are attending the mid-summer get-together of the organization, which is slated for the afternoon of July 20 at the South Shore Country Club.

Arrangements for the party are under the direction of Jane McKey, president of the league.

* * *

The Alumnae Association of the Boston Academy of Notre Dame has elected Miss Mary I. Colwell as president.

Other officers include: Miss Evelyn Collins, vice president: Miss Catherine Stevens, recording secretary; Miss Mary McCarthy, corresponding secretary, and Miss Anna Dargin, treasurer.

Married Comrades

By Adele Garrison

KATHERINE, HAL ENMESHED IN A TANGLED WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCES

CHAPTER 31

I REPEATED Katherine's word banally after her, feeling as if my jaws were dropping in stark amazement.

"You must hide from Hal Meredith?" I said. "Why? What has he done to you? I was hoping—"

I broke off in confusion, and in loyalty to my cousin, Jack Bickett, even though I had watched despairingly for years the havoc which he had wrought on Katherine's life.

She looked at me steadily.

"You were hoping that Hal could make me forget my husband, or, rather, could make me remember his treatment of me," she said, while I flushed at her calm voicing of a thought which I never before had brought into the open, a thought which was against all my instincts and ideals, but which, like a noxious weed, had been feeding upon the knowledge of the misery which was Katherine's because of the treatment accorded her for years by her husband, Jack Bickett.

TANGLED LIVES

It was such a tangled web, this in which the lives of Jack, Katherine and handsome, debonair, fascinating Hal Meredith, brilliant alienist, were enmeshed! With Katherine's dear eyes upon me, I wondered how I could have encouraged the idea that she might find happiness some time with Hal Meredith, leaving Jack to travel upon the strange road which he had set for himself.

And yet, knowing what she had suffered since her marriage, knowing the neglect which Jack had given her, and the suspicion of another woman in his life which had come to us, knowing also the devotion which Hal Meredith was offering her, I could not conscientiously censure myself too much.

After all I reasoned, there were no children involved. That has always seemed to me an almost unforgivable sin—to spoil the lives of children because their parents had ceased to care for each other. There was also no religious question. Not one of the four people involved belonged to a church forbidding divorce. If ever a woman were free to follow the dictates of her own heart, Katherine was that woman.

As if her eyes were a magic mirror reflecting the past, I seemed to be gazing down a vista of the years since the woman before me and Hal Meredith had first come into each other's lives, when Hal was an interne and Katherine a student nurse in the same hospital.

That crossing of their paths had come years before I had first seen Katherine at my mother-in-law's bedside, at a time when the image of the handsome young interne had been supplanted by Katherine's romantic interest in the snapshots of Jack Bickett, which her own brother, buddy of Jack in the World War, had sent to her.

Even though my own marriage was still in its first romantically delirious year, I could now shamefacedly remember the half-amused, half-resentful feeling which was mine as I recognized from the little nurse's confusion how deep was her interest in Jack, whose discovery of my marriage after his long absence in South America had sent him apparently crushed and broken-hearted to France, even before our entry into the war.

HOSPITAL ROMANCE

"Men have died from time to time and worms have eaten them —but not for love." The "immortal bards'" philosophy was never more fully exemplified than in Jack Bickett, for when, after being fearfully wounded, fate had sent him to the hospital of Dicky's brother-in-law, Dr. Edwin Braithwaite, he promptly fell in love with his nurse, Katherine, and put me back in my proper niche, that of the girl cousin who was his only living relative.

The marriage had seemed a most auspicious one, but it was not long before Jack developed a moodiness and harshness which, I knew, though Katherine never complained, made life well-nigh unbearable for her.

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

(Copyright, 1936, K. F. S., Inc.)

4 Dead, Seek 13 In Building Crash

New York, June 20 (AP)—Police rescue squads searched the wreckage of an ultra modern Bronx apartment house today for 13 persons reported trapped in the debris.

Four others were killed and 12 injured when the seven story structure collapsed yesterday while under construction.

"Your Figure, Madame!"

By IDA JEAN KAIN

(Copyright, 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

PRIMA DONNAS are watching their weight scales. Singers are slimmer, and opera, the last stronghold of avoirdupois, has gone streamlined for the movies. The camera magnifies curves, and the stars must have good figures to register their high C's.

Gladys Swarthout's figure was made to order for the films, and she keeps in perfect form with healthy outdoor activity. This beautifully proportioned opera singer would be screen star material if she couldn't sing a note, which is a decided contrast to the buxom order of divas.

Marion Talley's rounded curves have been remade to order. This opera star has lost thirty pounds through systematic diet and exercise. She looks ten years younger than she did two years ago and has a sparkle which she never had in her palmiest days at the opera. Her exercise plan includes stationary bicycling for the hip, thigh and calf muscles, rhythmic bending for the waistline, and play with a medicine ball for arms and shoulders. The visual-minded public will appreciate her voice much more with her new figure.

Stars' Slimness

Lily Pons, who thrills movie-going audiences with her glorious voice, has a silhouette as slight as any schoolgirl could desire. Mis Pons is one of the few opera stars who are just naturally slender. Her slimness is the type accompanied by high vitality.

The gorgeous Grace Moore has poise without avoirdupois. She demonstrated just how such figures are made in depicting in one of her first films a struggling young singer whose rigorous program of physical exercise was part of her plan for success. If the exercise she performed for her throatline would make ours as beautiful, let's start doing it!

Stand up and turn your head over the right shoulder, toss it back and up to music, circling from one side to the other.

This exercise should be performed rhythmically and joyously. The exercise with which she strengthened the muscles of her diaphragm will help you to achieve a flat front line. Lie on the floor, place large books on the abdomen, and raise and lower them with the abdominal muscles.

Miss Talley strengthens the muscles of the abdomen and diaphragm with this exercise:

Position: Standing erect, about a foot from the wall, hands clasping a bar in back.

Movement: Holding bar, pull forward while resing on toes. Hold position. Release. This movement lifts the abdominal muscles, diaphragm and chest.

You may not own a stationary bicycle, but you can go places, figuratively speaking, on an imaginary bike. This old reliable exercise is illustrated in the set, "Hip, Hips—Away!"

Don't ever think that these stars get their lovely figures along with their voices by special dispensation of Lady Luck. It isn't any easier for the stars to keep in trim than it is for you. However, their efforts are apt to be more consistent and the results better.

Want to reduce your hips? Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope for the illustrated leaflet, "Hips, Hips—Away!"

BALANCED REDUCING MENU

BREAKFAST

	Calories
Fruit	50
Poached egg on thin slice of toast	150
Coffee, 1 tsp. cream, 1 rounded tsp. sugar	50
	250

LUNCHEON

Cream cheese and olive sandwich (reducer's dressing)	250
Buttermilk	80
Fruit	50
	380

DINNER

Salmon loaf, 1 slice	200
Fresh peas	100
Sliced tomato and cucumber (vinegar)	25
Apricot pie, 3 inch at circumference	300
	625
TOTAL CALORIES FOR DAY	1255

Fales-Foote Ceremony

Bostonians will be interested in the wedding of Miss Barbara Foote, daughter of Mrs. Warren Cleveland Foote of Brookline and Martha's Vineyard, to Samuel Fales of New York City.

The Rev. Robert Lee Bull performed the ceremony in Martha's Vineyard this afternoon. The bride wore a gown of white Alencon lace made on princess lines. A long tulle veil caught to a coronet, and a bouquet of lilies of the valley and white orchids completes her costume.

The maid of honor, Miss Sally E. Jones of Washington, D. C., and Martha's Vineyard, wears pale blue organza with a peach colored sash, and carries African daisies and peach snapdragons.

The bridesmaids, Miss Gladys Foote, sister of the bride, and Miss Martha Pevvere, daughter of Mrs. Cumner Pevvere of Boston and Martha's Vineyard, wear peach colored organza with pale blue sashes and carries bouquets of blue delphinium. Little Elizabeth Surbeck of Boston, cousin of the bride, acts as flower girl. She is dressed in a miniature of the bridesmaids' costumes and carries a basket of rose petals.

An Intimate Study of

MRS. ALFRED LANDON

—a gracious hostess
—a busy wife and mother
—a competent home manager

A CHARMING INTERVIEW APPEARING EXCLUSIVELY IN TOMORROW'S

Sunday Advertiser

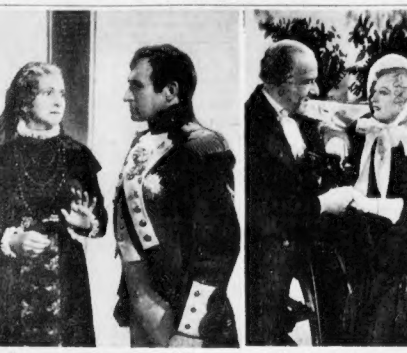
The home life of Mrs. Landon inspired by her children and her husband, her plans for their future and happiness told in a remarkably frank and engaging manner. Read about the wife of the Republican Presidential candidate. The day he married her they began to call him "Lucky Alf"—and his luck has held.

ORDER YOUR SUNDAY ADVERTISER TODAY!

THE STORY OF NEW SUPER-FILM, 'HEARTS DIVIDED,' TOLD IN PICTURES

This is the final chapter telling by pictures the story of "Hearts Divided," the Warner Bros.-Cosmopolitan Production starring Marion Davies and with Dick Powell, Claude Rains, Edward Everett Horton and Charlie Ruggles in the cast. The picture is now being shown at the Metropolitan Theater. Previous chapters told how Napoleon convinced Betsy Patterson that she must not wed his brother, Jerome, because of the military aid that would come from Jerome's marriage to a princess. Betsy, broken-hearted, left the man she loves and boarded ship for America. Now continue—

1—Angry when he learns why Betsy was sent away, Jerome (Dick Powell) quarrels bitterly with his brother, Napoleon (Claude Rains.) Their mother, Madame Letizia (Beulah Bondi), also urges Napoleon to relent, but he is unswerving. Unless Jerome weds the princess he must forfeit his title and become an exile.



2—Smiling through her sorrow, Betsy (Marion Davies) returns to her Baltimore home with her aunt (Clara Blandick) to be warmly greeted by her father (Henry Stephenson). Relatives, friends, loyal servants, all seek to console her, but she is morose, sad and lonely.

3—Her aunt, Ellen, gently attempts to convince her she should forget Jerome. Betsy is walking in the orchard one day when she hears a voice lifted in song coming from the other side of the high surrounding wall. She recognizes it and calls, "Jerome." There is an answering hail, "Betsy."

4—They embrace. Gone is Jerome's handsome military uniform, replaced by the humble garb he wore when he posed as "Monsieur Giraud." He had surrendered all. He holds her close and she smiles, saying: "It has come true—Mr. and Mrs. Giraud." (The end.)

AUTO CRASHES NEAR BOSTON INJURE 17

Seventeen persons were injured in automobile accidents throughout Greater Boston today.

In West Peabody three cars crashed and nine persons were hurt. The accident occurred when a car, driven by former State Trooper Thomas Hazelton, 33, of Boston street, Chelsea, blew a tire at Locust street, West Peabody.

The car collided with two other machines, one operated by James W. Cavanaugh, 21, of Derne street, Everett, the other by William Donahue, 30, of Sabattus, Me.

Seriously injured were Cavanaugh and Mrs. Annie Hazelton, 64, the former trooper's mother.

Other injured were William Hazelton, 38, of Spencer street, Chelsea; Edward J. Regan, Jr., 20, of Marie avenue, Everett; Reginald Smith, 25, of Maple avenue, Everett; Miss Evelyn Oliver, 24, of Oliver street, Malden; Edward Tucker, 31, of Mechanic Falls, Me.; and Blaine Penelly, 29, also of Mechanic Falls, Me.

In Attleboro three Chelsea youths narrowly escaped death when their Providence-bound car skidded, overturned and shot off the road over a fence embankment on State Highway near Lake Como.

They are Philip Hyman, 19, of Orange street; Jacob Schwartz, 19, of Shurtleff street, and Hyman Josephitz, of Ash street. At Sturdy Memorial Hospital they were found to be badly bruised.

Robert Richardson, 25, of Cambridge street, Salem, was on the danger list in Lynn Hospital after the car in which he was riding crashed into a parked police car at Eastern and Western avenues, Lynn.

He is suffering from a possible fractured skull, a fractured nose and lacerations of the face and head.

Also injured was Sergeant Asa Darsney, who was sitting in the police car at the time. He received an injury to his right knee.

Three men were injured, one seriously, in a collision between two autos in Southern Artery, Quincy. All were treated at Quincy City Hospital.

They are Everett Mossbery of Branch street, Quincy, who received a serious scalp wound and internal injuries; and Arnold and Russell L. Jacobs of Commercial street, East Braintree, both cut by flying glass.

Anne Brooks Weds H.R.Green Tonight

The wedding of Miss Anne F. Brooks, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Arthur T. Brooks, of Roxbury, to Herman R. Green, of Norwood road, Roxbury, will take place tonight at Dudley Street Baptist Church, of Roxbury. The bride's father will officiate.

Miss Brooks, a graduate of the Lesley School of Cambridge, will have her sister, Olive, as her maid of honor.

Motorship Blows Up

Digby, N. S., June 20 (AP)—The motorship Selma K. exploded last night in the Bay of Fundy off Boar's Head, Long Island, 30 miles west of here, it was learned today. Five aboard escaped.

Household Goods
Storage & Insurance
At Differential Rates for
FIREPROOF CONSTRUCTION
Huntington Ave. at Forsyth St.
Westland and Mass. Aves.
Semi-fireproof Construction
BOSTON STORAGE WAREHOUSE CO.
KEN. 9050 or COM. 1530

Axe Blow Kills Man, Wife Held

Providence, R. I., June 20—Mrs. Mary Andrews, 62, was arrested at her West street home here today and charged with manslaughter after her husband, John Andrews, 62, died at Rhode Island Hospital from injuries allegedly inflicted with an axe.

According to police, Mrs. Andrews told them:

"My husband and I were quarrelling Thursday night. He grabbed my arm and twisted it behind my back. Then he threw me on the floor and kicked me.

"I ran into the kitchen and got the axe. When I came back my husband was sitting in a chair. I hit him a lick in the stomach with the flat of the axe.

"He yelled, 'Mary, you've killed me.' Then he ran out of the house, groaning and holding onto his stomach. There wasn't any blood or anything.

"I didn't really think I had hurt him seriously."

Hospital authorities told police that Andrews came there for treatment only this morning.

He was suffering from an intestinal rupture, doctors found. He died at nine a. m. Police said he told hospital attendant he had been wandering around the city for almost 36 hours.

SO. END BLAST ROUTS 6

A woman was rescued and six men driven to the street today when an explosion and fire swept through a chemical laboratory on the third floor of a building at 263 Northampton street, South End.

Windows on the third floor were blown out by the force of the blast which occurred when an inflammable fluid was being poured from one container to another and the fumes were ignited by a nearby stove.

When firemen arrived, they found the sprinkler system in operation, and Miss Florence Holland, 21, of Park drive, Back Bay, trapped on the third floor. She was carried to the street by Fireman William Whalen.

SENATE SPEEDS TAX BILL; CONGRESS QUITS TONIGHT

Washington, June 20 (AP)—The 74th Congress sped toward adjournment tonight, with only a Senate vote on the tax bill remaining to complete the administration legislative program.

Last major obstacles to quitting were brushed aside by weary legislators when the ship subsidy bill and billion-dollar Treasury-Post-office supply bill were sent to President Roosevelt's desk by the Senate.

Both actions came in quick succession after the House by a 225 to 21 vote which indicated the haste to get home accepted a Senate version of the direct subsidy ship bill.

The tax vote was scheduled for 3:30 p. m. (E.D.T.).

Despite strong opposition to the controversial bill, Senate chieftains were confident of its approval.

The Senate also was scheduled to vote at 4 o'clock, E. D. T., on a motion to consider the Guffey Coal bill to replace the invalidated control act. But with the tax bill and the appropriation measure out of the way, there was little chance to block the long-hoped for adjournment.

BYRD FIGHTS TAX BILL

Leaders said they were not disposed to let the Guffey bill interfere with adjournment.

Despite the apparent certainty of the outcome of the tax bill vote, Senate debate was warm. Senator Byrd (D.) of Virginia led the attack on the measure, terming it a "mongrel, hybrid compromise."

Senator Hastings (R.) of Delaware and Gerry (D.) of Rhode Island joined in the attack.

Defense of the bill came from Senator Barkley (D.) of Kentucky, who denied any efforts had been made to influence the Treasury in making estimates of revenue.

Byrd opened fire on the tax bill on behalf of a Democratic-Republican coalition of critics who claimed to have almost enough votes to beat the conference report.

BYRD WARNS OF HASTE

He warned the Senate no more important legislation had ever come before it, and no measure that was as little understood.

"Even the Senator from Utah (King) has not done the Senate the courtesy to explain this hybrid combination and compromise between the House and Senate bills," Byrd protested.

King is chairman of the conference committee.

The Virginian said only eight members of the Senate, those who served on the conference committee, knew the consequences of the legislation, which he said would not only damage the Democratic party but the country.

Byrd contended the principal aim of the measure was not to raise revenue but to "effect a social purpose."

"It is intended to prevent by taxation a corporation from having a surplus," he said. "It would completely revolutionize the philosophy of corporate taxation in this country."

HOUSING BILL DEAD

The House Banking Committee refused to approve the $460,000,000 Wagner-Eilenbogen Housing Bill in the final hours of Congress.

A majority of the committee held steadfast to their position the measure should be given more complete consideration.

Committee members said that in executive session today a motion to report the bill favorably was tabled by a vote of 14 to 6. The bill recently was passed by the Senate.

The bill would set up an organization to be known as the United States Housing Authority to construct low-cost housing in slum areas for the benefit of persons in the low income brackets.

Jewish Children Barred in Berlin

Berlin, June 20 (AP)—Jewish children from the East Side of Berlin found themselves unexpectedly barred today from Bad Klingenberg on Lake Rummelsburg, close to the capital.

"Jews Not Wanted," said a sign erected just as the summer vacations of Berlin public schools began.

Punchard To Marry Other Girl

Marriage intentions filed in Providence brought no end of trouble today to Ralph A. Punchard, recently paroled Salem bank embezzler.

They named a Salem girl other pledged undying loyalty to him at the time of his trial in 1931.

They also brought a sharp announcement from the mother of the named bride-to-be that her daughter "will not marry Punchard or anybody else."

The prospective bride was named in the intentions as Miss Hester Frederica Murphy of Geneva street, Salem.

Punchard, once regarded as a "model" business man in Salem, disappeared from his post as an assistant cashier in the Merchants National Bank, Salem, in May, 1931. A few days later large shortages were disclosed in his accounts.

Several weeks passed with no trace of the missing cashier, despite a nation-wide police search. Early in June, 1931, he walked into the Salem police station and gave himself up.

He was sentenced to 7 to 10 years in State Prison by Judge Louis S. Cox in Salem superior court on June 18, 1931, after pleading guilty to three indictments charging larceny of a total of $55,000. He also pleaded guilty to embezzlement of $80,000.

After he had been led from the courtroom, Miss Helen Bedard, a former waitress until he hired her as his secretary, wept bitterly, and said:

"I'll be here when he comes out. I kissed him goodby and he asked me to wait. I will wait."

Then she returned to a restaurant and her old job as a waitress.

Of the new turn today, Miss Bedard said:

"I've learned a lot lately. My interest in Punchard is all gone."

Rich Wife Tells How to Aid Mate

Probably everybody wonders what the socially prominent wife of a very rich young man thinks about when he turns into a candidate for political office.

William Henry Vanderbilt of Newport, R. I., has announced he wants to be Republican candidate for governor of Rhode Island.

He and his wife, in a series of exclusive interviews with the Boston Sunday Advertiser and Boston Evening American, discuss the situation at length. Publication starts tomorrow in the Advertiser.

In the first two articles Mrs. Vanderbilt tells what a woman born to the purple does to rally support to her political husband.

No Bar Drinking On Sundays

Boston hotels, restaurants and night clubs will not be able to sell liquor at the bar on Sundays according to a new law which goes into effect tomorrow, David T. Montague, chairman of the Boston Licensing Board announced today. Only table and counter service will be allowed.

The action is the result of a new act signed by Governor Curley yesterday dealing with certain adjustments of the alcoholic beverage laws.

Montague said that a counter will be judged as a place where both liquor and food are served; a bar, where only liquor is sold.

Italy to Avoid League Meeting

Rome, June 20 (INS)—Premier Mussolini has decided to keep Italy away from the League of Nations council meeting next Friday which the Italo-Ethiopian situation will be discussed, it was learned today.

"The Atlantic City of New England"
HANTASKET BEACH
ONE HOUR SAIL EACH WAY
50c ROUND TRIP
Frequent Steamer Service
HANTASKET-BOSTON STEAMBOAT CO.
T Rowes Wharf HUBbard 1000

"I Live For Adventure"
THIS IS WHAT
ERROL FLYNN
The Screen Star who was a "real life" adventurer before he went to Hollywood
Told
Ann Marsters
Boston's Girl Reporter
READ
"Ann Marsters in Hollywood"
In Tomorrow's
SUNDAY ADVERTISER

Today at YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATER

ARLINGTON and WATERTOWN

ARLINGTON REGENT — WATERTOWN SQUARE
Amateur Night — Gift Nite
Bianca Quintiglani — Pearl Mann
"The Country Doctor" — "Story of Louis Pasteur"
"The Affair of Susan" — SHIP CAFE
MARCH OF TIME Latest Issue

BROOKLINE

COOLIDGE CORNER
2 Hits — A MESSAGE to GARCIA — Thanks A Million
BOLES - STANWYCK — EVERYBODY'S OLD MAN
ALSO MARCH OF TIME Latest Issue

CAMBRIDGE

UNIVERSITY KIR. 4580 HARVARD SQ.
H. G. WELLS' "THINGS TO COME"
Jean Rogers-Cary Grant — "BIG BROWN EYES"
Sun — "UNDER TWO FLAGS"

CHARLESTOWN

THOMPSON SQUARE THEATRE
Wallace Beery — "A Message to Garcia"
Irene Dunne-Sally Eilers — "Don't Get Personal"

DORCHESTER and SOMERVILLE

GEN. HOSPITAL DORCHESTER — DAVIS SQ. SOM. 2250
Gift Nite — Wm. Robson
E. Alexander-P. Ellis — "3 KIDS AND A QUEEN"
"BOULDER DAM" — Warner Oland
"Broadway Cavalry" — Chas. Chan's Secret"

MALDEN

GRANADA — MYSTIC
L. Young-F. Tone — Shirley Ross
"UNGUARDED HOUR" — "DANCING PIRATE"
Warner Baxter — Jack Oakie-Judy Canova
Robin Hood of El Dorado — "FLORIDA SPECIAL"
STARTING MON.—Schnitzler-Louis Final Pictures

REVERE

BOULEVARD AND REVERE — KARLOFF "THE WALKING DEAD"
BETTE DAVIS "The Golden Arrow"

SOMERVILLE

CAPITOL SQUARE — CENTRAL
SHIRLEY TEMPLE — Gift Night
"Captain January" — F. MacMurray-S. Sidney "Trail of the Lonesome Pine"
"HIS FAMILY TREE" — "Love Before Breakfast"

TEELE SQ. SOMERVILLE BROADWAY
"FOLLOW THE FLEET" "LET'S MAKE LOVE" "FOLLOW THE FLEET" "TWO IN THE DARK" "THE COUNTRY DOCTOR" "IT HAD TO HAPPEN"

SOUTH END

NATIONAL — Mat. 10c Eve. 15c-25c — Lowell-Hardy
Cont. 12-30 'til 11:00 — "BOHEMIAN GIRL" Tom Brown, "Freckles"
Sat. adds $75.00 in Gifts Free

WEYMOUTH

DRIVE-IN — Daily Open Air Auto Theatre in R. E. Sit in Your Car—See and Hear Movies! Continuous—Rain or Shine. Admission 35c Per Person. Weekends—Children Each 35c. Nightly. LAST COMPLETE SHOW AT 10 P. M.

GREATER BOSTON THEATRES

ALLSTON

Reserved Seats, Eves. — CAPITOL MAT. TAILOR MADE — Aug. 6225
Loretta Young-Franchot Tone — "THE UNGUARDED HOUR"
Steffi Duna-Frank Morgan-Chas. Collins — "THE DANCING PIRATE"

ALLSTON-BRIGHTON

ALLSTON Sta. 4410 — EGYPTIAN Sta. 6800
Cary Grant-Joan Arthur — R. Colman-C. Colbert
"Mr. Good, Guy to Town" — "UNDER TWO FLAGS"
Ted MacMurray — Wm. Powell-Jean Arthur
"Trail of Lonesome Pine" — "EX-MRS. BRADFORD"

CAMBRIDGE

CENTRAL SQ. TRO. 7900 — HARVARD KIR. 4063
Chas. Collins-F. Morgan — Dick Bond-Gen. Tobin
"The Dancing Pirate" — "SNOWED UNDER"
Ann Sothern-Ray Bolger — R. Chatterton-R. Brasser
"FLORIDA SPECIAL" — "EX-MRS. BRADFORD"
Cont. Perf. Today 1 P. M. — Sat. at "SECRETS"

CHELSEA

OLYMPIA — "HEARTS DIVIDED"
R. Colman-C. Colbert-Y. McLaglen-B. Bussell — "UNDER TWO FLAGS"
Irvin S. Cobb-Rochelle Hudson — "EVERYBODY'S OLD MAN"

DORCHESTER

GODMAN SQ. — Mat. 25c
Ronald Colman-Claudette Colbert — "UNDER TWO FLAGS"
Gail Patrick-Joan Arthur — "EX-MRS. BRADFORD"
William Powell-Jean Arthur

DAL. 1200 FIELDS COR. — MORTON 0240
Richard Dix — "SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR"
Lew Ayres — "SNOWED UNDER"
Genevieve Tobin

3 BROADWAY AND MATTAPAN

STRAND — ORIENTAL — Cont. 2 P.M.
Wallace Beery-Barbara Stanwyck-John Boles — "MESSAGE TO GARCIA"
Pat. O'Brien — "MARRIED A DOCTOR"

DORCHESTER AND ROXBURY

TAL. 5200 LIBERTY — WARREN HIG. 0037
Fred MacMurray-Joan Bennett — "13 HOURS BY AIR"
Laurel & Hardy — "BOHEMIAN GIRL" — Patricia Ellis — "BOULDER DAM"

JAM. PLAIN-ROXBURY CROSS.

JAMAICA — CHATHAM HIG. 5760
RICHARD DIX — Frankie Darro-Ivone Reed
"Special Investigator" — "SNOWED UNDER"
Gene Autry-Smiley Burnette — "DRIFT FENCE"

ROSLINDALE

THE REAL PALACE — RICHARD DIX
Mat. 1:15-Eve. 7:30 — "SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR"
Geo. Brent-Genevieve Tobin — "Snowed Under"

ROXBURY

WIDE RANGE TRIANGLE — DUDLEY HIG. 0040
Barry-Sheridan-Bates — M. Rooney-J. McCrea
Message To Garcia — "THREE THIEVES"
Pat O'Brien-Ann Dvorak — "Message to Garcia"
J. Barrymore-Bruce — "Arrowsmith"
Dudley Dean-Sidney Kid — Sunday Kid Cont.

SHAWMUT-CAR 1370
RICHARD DIX
"Special Investigator"
GEORGE BRENT — "Snowed Under"
GENEVIEVE TOBIN
TWILITE BARGAIN PRICES 7 DAYS 7:30-7:45 P. M.

SOMERVILLE

STRAND — Mat. 2:00 P. — Ed. Arnold-Blanche Barnes — "SUTTER'S GOLD"
Mat. 2:00 P. — Dolores Del Rio — "Widow From Monte Carlo"

WALTHAM

EMBASSY & CENTRAL SQ.
Wallace Beery-John Boles — "ROBIN HOOD OF EL DORADO"
"Message to Garcia" — "Land of the Rising Sun"
"I Married a Doctor" — Cont. 2 P. M.

McLELLAN-NORFOLK DOWNS

McLELLAN — WOLLASTON — REGENT
Fred MacMurray-J. Bennett — R. Sidney-F. MacMurray
"13 HOURS BY AIR" — "Trail of Lonesome Pine"
F. Perth-A. Hardy — Jean Hale
Every Saturday Night — "F-MAN"

PATRONIZE YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE

ADVICE on LOVE and MARRIAGE by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Father's Day Dad's Own Property to Enjoy as He Likes Best

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Tomorrow is Father's Day. Let us, you and I and everybody, make it his day, from sunup to sundown.

Dad, least of God's creatures on Christmas and the usual holidays, at last comes into his own. For a few short hours, he leaves the ranks of the "forgotten men" and becomes a king in his own right.

There are so many things we can do, and yet the time to do them is so short. Gifts, useful articles Father can wear or use, are always good. Shirts, neckties, monogrammed wallets, cigars, golf clubs, automobile gadgets—there is such a variety I wouldn't even try to enumerate them.

But the important point is the filial devotion that prompts the gift, not so much its value or size. Fathers, like mothers, possess the wonderful power to look at Johnny's 50-cent pipe or Mary's quarter ash tray and see in them marvelous works of art. No matter what the gift is, Father is sure to love and treasure it. There's positively no doubt about that.

DAD IS KING

Perhaps Dad likes to sleep Sunday morning. Then let him sleep. Remember he's king. For once, Mother and family are the subjects, willing, anxious to serve.

Or, possibly, Dad wants to take the car, drive out to the country club, meet a few friends and play a nice, quarrelsome game. Naturally, you can't see much of a celebration in that. Neither can I. But Father can, and that's all that matters. It's his Big Day, so let him enjoy it.

Or, and let's hope he will, Father may invite all the family to climb into the car, idle along for hours, and finally end up at that picnic grove he likes so much. Oh, yes, it bores you to tears, and why not? But Father, world's premier Sunday driver, is celebrating as HE celebrates. For once, you mustn't interfere. Your job is to smile and make the best of it.

Families which usually make Sunday a day for holding the "court of human relations" should, for tomorrow at least, declare an adjournment. Give brother's, sister's, mother's and above all Dad's faults a rest. Bring out the proverbial honey and spread it thickly. The novelty ought to be a kind of holiday for more than Father.

A MILLION WAYS

Yes, there are a million and one ways to celebrate Father's Day, but the simplest, easiest, best way is to make it a DIFFERENT DAY. And Dad, who's so used to be on the giving end of the line, will be so astounded he won't even have enough breath to protest.

We'll have many interesting letters next week, for I want all my readers, especially sons and daughters, to tell me how THEY coronated Father, making him King for a Day. We're going to enjoy this, I know, for our interest is equalled only by our wish to return to Dad a little of the much he has given us.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Is it right for a girl to refuse to kiss a boy the first time they go out together? Several young men have nothing to do with a girl if she acts the part of a prude on their first date. I know because I have been penalized for my refusal to pet.

My mother is old-fashioned, thinks conditions are the same as when she was a girl, and cannot see my viewpoint. That is why I am writing to you. What is your advice?

NANCY.

DEAR YOUNG FRIEND:

Haste makes waste; that is an old proverb. True usually, it is never more so than when applied to a young girl's relations with a young man. To kiss and pet on the first "date" is certainly to rush things and to depreciate a girl's value in any respectable boy's eyes.

People have fallen in love at first sight, though not often. And because of this, immediate kissing might rarely be excused. But for a girl to make a habit of kissing every young man who takes her to a dance or movie is to become cheap and common.

Restraint has resulted in more marriage proposals than promiscuous kissing and petting ever will. A man, thinking of marriage and seeking a wife, is looking primarily for respectability, for a girl like his mother was and his sisters are.

Obviously, the young woman who accepts his affections and, unblushingly, receives his kisses never makes much of an impression. And no girl can blame the young man for saying to himself: "She let me kiss her. I wonder how many succeeded before I tried."

The boy who becomes angry because the girl he hardly knows refuses to kiss him and, therefore, refuses to ask her out again is a mighty poor matrimonial bet. No thinking young woman should consider herself a loser when he fails to visit her a second time.

There is always the consolation that these first-date-kiss young men more often than not finally marry girls pretty much like themselves. And the girl who paid with a kiss for her first date usually sets out to collect big dividends the moment she's "Mrs."

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Hearths and Flowers

HEAT has left your hearth, so replace winter fires with summer flowers, advises House Beautiful. For instance, replace your andirons with four clear crystal bubble vases—one huge and three smaller ones—and fill them with the glossy leaves of Chinese lilies.

Instantly your fireplace becomes a focal point of coolness and beauty.

Hobo Kit at Fashion Congress

WHOEVER HEARD of a wet bathing suit being fun to have around? How? By carrying it in a "hobo bag." Yes, even limp lettuce sandwiches will acquire glamour if fished out of the depths of the hobo bag. It's one of the newest and most inexpensive beach kits around town. And the Fashion Congress tagged it for its amusement value as well as its helpful attitude. Modeled by Miss Natalie Folsom. Polka-dotted cotton is rubberized and craftily slung around with a loop on its ends and a sliding fastener. Blue, red or green with white. You may carry it hung on the end of a stick, or be a trifle more conventional and sling it on your wrist. With it comes a matching scarf with a metal ring. If you're very clever you might twist it into a Martinique turban. The set is around a dollar. For shopping information, phone Annice Brink, Fashion Editor, Liberty 4000, or write her at the Boston Evening American.

"WHEN I LOVED YOU"

By Hazel Livingston

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

"GRANDMOTHER! I like that, Peter Failey! Talking that way to your younger sister. Oh, if Mama were only alive—if she could hear you say that; if my father knew—"

Peter got his check. They stormed out of the place together.

Evelyn couldn't wait to reach the nearest telephone. Mel Steig didn't like to be interrupted during business hours, but when Evelyn's gentle voice came cooing over the telephone, he forgot all he'd said about women who pestered you at the office. He asked when he could see her.

"Tonight?" she asked.

"Tonight," he said.

So they went to dinner together and before they'd got as far as the coffee everything was arranged. Evelyn would start for Reno on the first of the month.

The girls were sullen and quiet when Evelyn told them about it.

"It's your affair, I suppose," Dorathea said.

Jan didn't say anything. She was too near tears.

No one slept very much that night, but in the end it came to nothing. It was Evelyn's old failing. She couldn't concentrate. She'd proved to herself that Mel was all that she'd told Peter he was. Now she had to prove that David still loved her, too.

Mel Wakes Up

That meant telephoning and dating him up again, and since he was as elusive as ever it took time, and interfered with her conquest of Mel.

After all, Mel Steig, who had worked for every penny he owned and made a fortune by industry and shrewdness, was no fool. He didn't want to believe it at first. He couldn't believe it. He was sure that Evelyn was as faithful as his late Augusta.

But when one night he saw her and David, and next day she swore that she'd spent the evening with her sister and had come home alone on the street car at 11, he knew that he'd made a mistake.

She wasn't like Augusta.

She was like all the other women he'd been attracted to and disappointed in, in the past ten years. She was a cheat and a liar.

So he just stopped telephoning and coming, and when, after a few weeks of catering to David and telling him he'd just have to fit up her quarrel with Peter, she tired of it, and was ready to consider Mel again, he was definitely out of the picture.

"Oh, I never cared for him anyway," she told Dorathea.

"You never cared for anyone," Dorathea said bitterly.

Afterwards Evelyn wondered if it was true. David? No. She knew now that she never had. Still he was a prospect, if anyone could ever pin him down to it. Anything would be better than this hand-to-mouth existence.

Dorathea's money helped some. But she needed a great many things that first month. Perhaps next month would be easier sailing.

"Let's all go on a little trip and forget all our troubles," she told the girls one evening near the end of the month. "Next week! We can't afford it, of course, but with my $54 and Dorathea's first-of-the-month check—"

Jan looked troubled. She didn't think it was quite right. She had nothing to offer, it would be another year before she could contribute.

Dorathea was slow to speak.

"Perhaps I have other plans for my money," she said at last.

Evelyn just looked. "But I—But we—I plan the best for all of us," she blurted.

Dorathea flushed, but she set her mouth in a thin, hard line. "I'm planning to pay my board. I'll pay $30. The rest is going to be mine."

No one said anything more. The air was thick with pent-up resentment.

Saturday was pay day and, to celebrate, Dorathea invited Jan and Ardis to have lunch with her downtown.

Ardis spent half her time at the Keith's now. Peter wanted her to board at Miss Carver's, and Caroline wanted her to commute back and forth from the Lawrence's, so she compromised by staying most of the week in Evelyn's crowded, shabby little apartment, to Evelyn's frank amusement, and both parents' bi-concealed annoyance.

Partly because it was fun, partly to save carefare, the two girls walked down the hill, window shopping as they went. By zig-zagging up one street and down another they could pass the lovely old Mexican church, look in the windows of the little shops where tortillas and chiles and all sorts of interesting bread and cakes were displayed, walk a few blocks, skid down another hill, pass a few Italian bakeries and salami factories, and then have several blocks of Chinatown before they reached the downtown shopping section.

The clock on Old St. Mary's pointed to 12 as they passed the last Oriental bazaar, reached Grant avenue and Sutter. Almost instantly the crowd increased. From every direction, out of every building, poured office girls and business women, young and old. Neat, attractive, well dressed, every one of them. Every one of them bright with anticipation of Saturday afternoon.

At the flower stand by the corner of Grant avenue and Geary they waited for Dorathea. Even Dorathea, smart in a one-piece dress that Evelyn had made over for her, and a perky new fall hat, showed a subtle change. She, too, was a business girl. She, too, had money that she'd earned, in her purse.

"Well, children, where shall we go?" Dorathea was magnificent, offering them the city on a silver platter.

Jan didn't know and Ardis wouldn't say, so Dorathea piloted them up the street to a tea room, saying carelessly, "The girls come here quite a lot. It's a fairly nice place."

"Lord how I envy you," Ardis breathed at last.

CONTINUED MONDAY

Laura Wheeler

'Pretty Pussy' Motif

CATS IN SINGLE STITCH PATTERN 1243

"PRETTY PUSSY" looks so life-like—her companion so realistic, worked on pillow-top or picture, that they'll be doubly popular with all who love these quiet house pets.

And you've no idea what fun pattern 1243 holds for you 'til you've begun on this pleasing stitchery—just single stitch.

Using cotton floss, wool or rope silk, you'll find both "portraits" completed in almost no time. Pattern 1243 comes to you with a transfer of one kitten's head 9 x 10 inches and one 7¼ x 8 inches; material requirements; illustration of all stitches needed.

Send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern to Boston Evening American, Needlecraft Dept., 83 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Write plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

Delightful Menus for Informal Entertaining

By MARTHA LEE

INFORMAL entertaining is the only way to dispense hospitality during the summer months. Your guests will appreciate ease and freedom first; then the foods.

It is an excellent rule for a hostess to "have a good time" at her own party. This naturally takes planning, but when accomplished, not only yourself but everyone else is assured of enjoying themselves at your parties.

Simple but tasty foods are always the best rule. A large variety is unnecessary. One hot food is a good rule. This may be a casserole dish, a creamed egg, fish, cheese, or meat served in a chafing dish; or sandwiches toasted on a table grill.

Cold meats in an assortment are more appetizing then one variety. These may be sliced ham, liver sausage, bologna, chicken loaf, veal loaf, pressed beef, spiced beef, or numberless others, found in a meat market.

A whole baked ham is ideal for a buffet party. This should be baked slowly in its natural juices. A top coating of one cup of brown sugar; two tablespoons of mustard, and cider vinegar sufficient to make a heavy paste, adds to the flavor and when browned gives a delectable glaze. The ham should be garnished with fruits, or some green raw vegetable such as watercress, nests of lettuce filled with tomato aspic; thick slices of tomatoes decorated with piquant mayonnaise or parsley.

Hot biscuits, buttered, are a welcome treat at any kind of an informal supper. These biscuits may be made well ahead of time, brushed over with a melted shortening, placed in the refrigerator and baked just as wanted. Biscuits should be taken from the refrigerator and allowed to reach room temperature before baking. This takes about 30 minutes.

Variations in biscuit making are simple, but add much to the feast. Cheese biscuits are tasty with fruit salads; graham or wheat biscuits are delicious with game suppers. For serving with a baked ham, try rolling biscuits very thin, spread with melted shortening. On each biscuit place a tiny cube of cranberry or currant jelly. Cover with a second small biscuit and bake in a hot oven. The jelly does not melt.

Relishes add color and distinction to the table and the food. Relishes should always be cold. If possible, serve on a relish dish with its divided apartments. If one of these is not possible, place pickles, jellies, spiced fruits, olives on a large platter in cups of lettuce. Stuffed olives are preferred, as there is no seed to dispose of.

As a variety of meats is more appetizing, the same is true of cheese. Guests delight in choosing their cheese. Wooden boards with a knife are ideal for this service. Cheese may be in flavors of mellow American cheese, Swiss cheese, pimiento, olive, cream or roquefort. The accompaniment to cheese must be crackers. Toast or heat sandwiches to assure their crispness.

Here are two menus prepared at our cooking school:

BUFFET LUNCHEON

Salmon Loaf
Cucumber Sauce
Asparagus au Gratin
Hot Buttered Rolls
Raspberry Torte
Coffee
Mints Nuts

BUFFET SUPPER

Platter Cold Cuts
Stuffed Celery Scallions Radishes
Stuffed Eggs Olives Pickles
Rye Bread White Bread
Toasted Salad
Potato Chips
Cheese Board
(Swiss Edam Roquefort Cream)
Coffee Brownies Beer

Home Institute

Etiquette for Today

FREE as air is modern youth! The chaperon has joined the rubber-tired buggy and the Gibson girl. So nowadays the girl herself has to know her etiquette!

She won't jump into an automobile without giving a man time to open the door for her. A well-bred man expects to do these courteous little things. Give him a chance.

The smart young modern knows that you do not usually take a man's arm when walking with him in the street. Except, perhaps, in the evening if you are wearing high heels and crossing bad paving in a dim light.

She says "I'm sorry," not pardon ME," and "How do you do," not "Pleased to meet you." She introduces members of her family as "my mother," "my father," "my sister," (unless the sister is married) not as "Mrs. Porter," "Mr. Porter," "Miss Porter." Sounds too stiff.

She knows enough to squeeze a quartered lemon in her tea with her fingers, but to use a spoon to press a round slice of lemon in the cup. She eats an artichoke leaf by leaf, dipping it in drawn butter while holding the leaf in her fingers, not trying any feats with a fork.

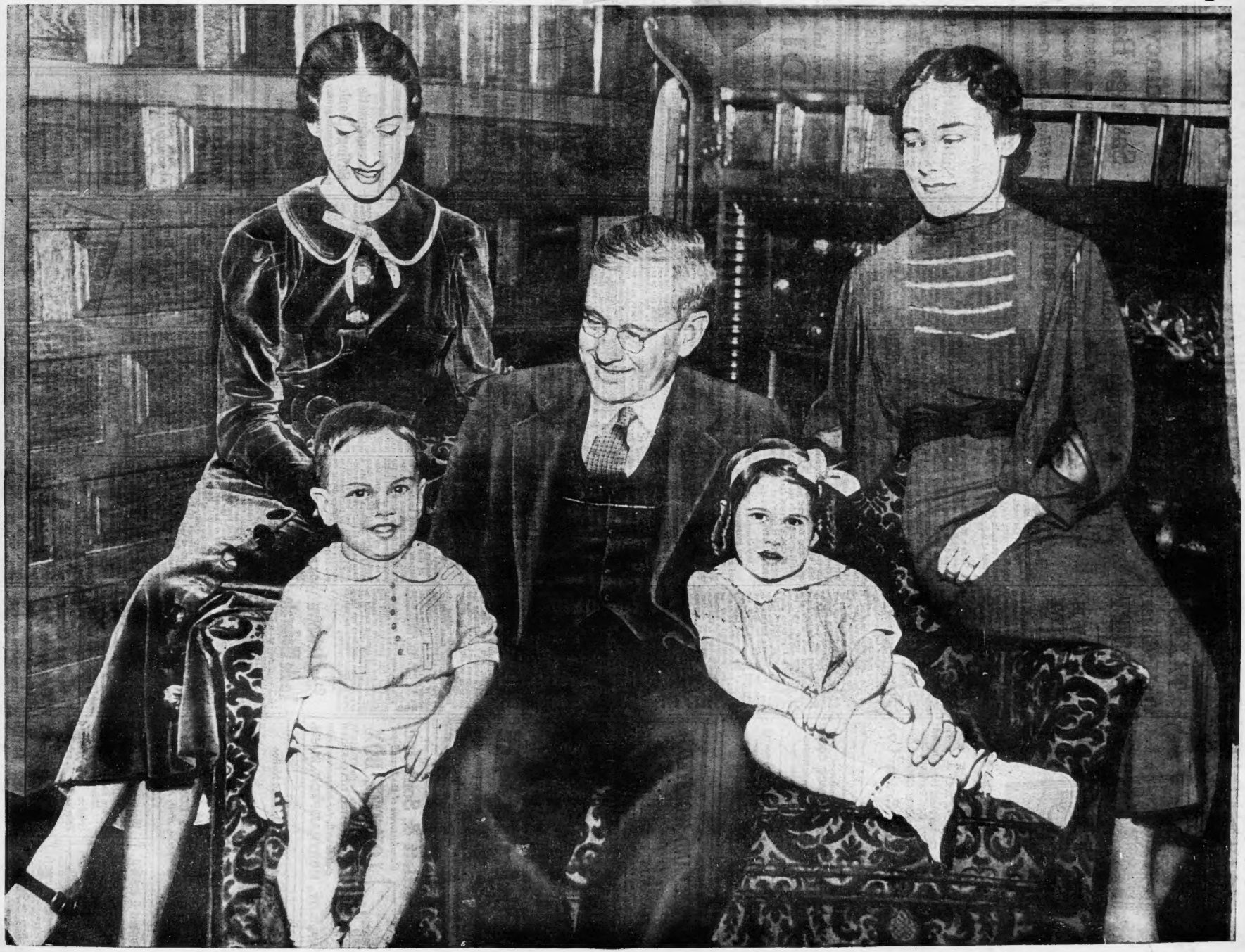
Such etiquete points she must have ready on the instant, to be considered smart and modern. Our 40-page illustrated booklet, ETIQUETTE FOR EVERY DAY, sets you right on all these matters. So handy for checking up. Be sure, and you'll be at ease.

Send 15c for our booklet, ETIQUETTE FOR EVERY DAY, to Boston Evening American, Home Institute, 108 West 19th street, New York, N. Y. Write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, and the NAME of booklet.

Landon, the Man From the Prairie, Is in the Saddle!

Landon up! Governor Landon, choice of the Republican Party, waves a greeting from Topeka. (International News Photo.)

G. O. P. Presidential Hope in the Bosom of His Family



Governor Landon at home with Mrs. Landon and their children, Peggy Ann, 19; John Cobb, 2, and Nancy Josephine, 3. (International News Photo.)

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN New England's Greatest Evening Newspaper SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1936

McCANN BRO'S Quality ICE CREAM "A BOX FULL OF JOY"

McCANN BROS. ICE CREAM

and ORANGE ... Taste. Mild. ... Pure Fruit Juices

Sold by our stores throughout the state.

McCann Bros. Ice Cream Co.
WEST BERLIN, MASS

A REPRESENTATIVE OF N. E. SHOE INDUSTRY
CONSOLIDATED NATIONAL SHOE CORP.
OPERATING
Peerless Shoe Co., Inc. Milford, Mass.
Universal Shoe Corp. Somerset, Mass.
National Shoe Corp. Marlboro, Mass.
Webster Shoe Corp. Webster, Mass.
Allied Novelty Shoe Corp. Springvale, Maine
Main Offices: 179 LINCOLN ST., BOSTON, MASS.

NEW ENGLAND WORSTEDS
are preferred . . . .
for QUALITY OF FABRIC
for FASHION RIGHTNESS
for BEAUTY OF DESIGN
Insist On New England Made Products

Smith Bros. Brewery
Makers of the Famous
Smith Brothers' ALE
for 42 Years
428 COGGESHALL STREET NEW BEDFORD, MASS
Boston Warehouse
102 ATLANTIC AVENUE CAPITOL 3268

F. A. Bartlett & Sons, Inc.
Manufacturers of the Sensational
LOX-TITE BOX
Proven by every test to be the STRONGEST and SAFEST for EVERY TYPE OF SHIPPING
Call or write for our representative
MAPLE ST., NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Gas Service Available On Short Notice
for
HULL—HINGHAM—NANTASKET
COHASSET
Weymouth—Braintree—Abington
Rockland—Whitman
OLD COLONY GAS COMPANY
offices. Braintree, Hull, Mass.

Hurlburt & Hatfield
PAPER and TWINE
DEALERS
A. I. Hatfield—H. A. Hurlburt
596 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

HOWE & FRENCH
INCORPORATED
Drugs and Chemicals
Manufacturers' Supplies
90-101 BROAD STREET BOSTON
Telephone Hancock 1910

Waucantuck Mills
UXBRIDGE, MASS.
J. T. BRADY, Manager
Manufacturers
Woolen and Worsted
Fabrics For Men's and
Women's Wear
Woolen and Worsted
Yarns
TERHUNE, YEARANCE & WOLFF
SELLING AGENTS
51 Madison Avenue, New York

TAXES On Machinery EXEMPT

NEW LAW IS RETROACTIVE

[illegible] Treasurer [illegible] Senate [illegible] Hall [illegible] machinery [illegible] machinery [illegible] Briefly the [illegible] machinery [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BOSTON ELEVATED

Public OWNERSHIP Forecast

By HUGH E. BRADSHAW

What to do about the continuing of the Boston Elevated is a problem that continues to plague political and financial observers alike.

The recent meeting called by Chairman Murray of the Department of Public Utilities contributed nothing new to the situation.

However, the suggestion that stockholders of the road share some of the losses was again brought forth, but it does not seem that anything along this line can be accomplished. The contract held by the stockholders is an ironclad affair and there is little likelihood they will agree to tie up anything either in whole or in part. Eventually, public ownership will be resorted to and the purchase of Elevated bonds by the Metropolitan District is the first step along the road.

* * *

The revised tax bill is well on its way through Congress and while it is hardly satisfactory its disposition will mean the elimination of a major uncertainty. It is a compromise measure that some observers contend contains all the worst features of the two measures. The Senate has its own ideas how a tax bill should be written and after rejecting the administration sponsored bill passed by the House, finally wound up by making some concessions to those clamoring for an impost on surpluses. However, the attempt to pay some of the spending bill is welcomed by many.

* * *

Notebook: The price situation in the oil industry is still troublesome . . . The second half of the year is expected to bring some rather sharp price cutting . . . The statement that American Woolen has not taken any official steps to retire dividend arrearage on the preferred did not affect the stock marketwise . . . which seems to appear that the company is giving some consideration to the matter . . . Anaconda is gaining friends . . . who believe it will be out in front in any nearby rally.

* * *

The stock market is enjoying a well earned rest. Prices are not retreating under heavy pressure however and at the moment there is no reason to become alarmed. In fact the opportunity to pick up more stocks is welcomed in most trading circles. Call Corporation outstanding favorites. Utilities are still to be favored during recessions, especially the issues of holding companies. Steels hold up well and are finding the steadiness of scrap a helpful factor. We will continue to seek buying opportunities elsewhere . . .

* * *

This and That: There has been more activity in the packing shares lately . . . Wilson is under pressure and the Street fears a discontented bull is disposing of stock because of higher prices some time ago . . . Motor production holds up in remarkable fashion . . . Both big Detroit statistical bureaus place output above 100,000 units for the latest week . . . Buying of Sperry is said to be based on reports of nearby dividend action . . . Chrysler is having a busy time around 90 . . . Sellers are proving stubborn and failed to run to cover as expected.

Today's Sales 320,000

NEW YORK CLOSE

Last Sale Printed on Tape AT 12:08

Boston Stocks

	High	Low	Close	Chg.
Am Tel	167½	166½	166½	— ½
Bos Elev	66	66	66	— ½
B M M pf	19½	19½	19½	— ½
B M 5½s	104	104	104	— ¼
C G & F p pf	71	71	71	+1
E Mass pf	50	50	50	— ½
East 4½s	104½	104	104¼	— ¼
Economy	16⅛	16⅛	16⅛	— ⅛
Edison	163	163	163	— 1
Gardner Grp	22¾	22¾	22¾	— ⅝
Mass Util	2¾	2¼	2¾	— ⅛
Narragansett	44¾	44¾	44¾	— ⅜
N E Tel	124	124	124	— 1
Shawmut	11¾	11¾	11¾	—
Texas	2¾	2⅝	2¾	—
United Fruit	79¾	79¾	79¾	—
United Shoe	88	87¾	88	+ ¼
United Shoe pf	40¼	40¼	40¼	— ¼
U Twist Drill	21¼	21⅛	21¼	— ¼
Venezuela-Mex	3	3	3	—1

BANK STOCKS

Boston

	Annual	June 20 Bid	Asked	Prev. Close
Bos 1st'n Ex'n	2	34½	36	34½
First National	10	344½	355	344½
Merchants	12	365	385	365
National Shaw'mut	1	27½	29	27½
New England	2	37	39	37
Pilgrim Trust	8	165	175	165
Second National	8	345	365	345
State Street Tr	8	235	245	235
U S Trust	10	330	350	330
Webster & Atlas	4	39	43	39

New York

Bankers Trust	8	63½	65¾	63½
Brooklyn Trust	4	33	35	33
Cent Hanover	16	113¾	118¾	113¾
Chase Nat'l	1.40	26	27	26
Chemical Bk&Tr	1.60	38¾	40¾	38¾
City	2	20⅜	21⅜	20⅜
Continental	.80	13⅝	14⅜	13⅝
Corn Exchange	4	39½	41½	39½
Empire Trust	8	190	200	190
First National	100	1935	2000	1930
Guaranty Trust	4	150	157	150
Irving Trust	1	15½	16½	15¾
Manhattan	1.50	27	28½	27¼
Manufacturers	2.50	63½	66½	63½
New York Trust	3	44	46	44
Public National	1.80	40	42	40

Absorbing stock, 3-for-20 1935, *Ex-div. To be sold must first be offered to direct buy of bank. bPaid $1 in 1935. cPaid in 1934, and a stock dividend of 10 per cent, replacing preferred stock retired.

STOCK PRICES

Strong TONE AT Close

New York, June 20—The stock market closed the week on a strong note today, stimulated by the hope that Congress would adjourn before Monday.

Trading was quiet but gains were substantial and ran to 2 points in some active leaders.

Further trade gains, with steel operations scheduled for a new rise next week, contributed to the advance.

Chrysler gained nearly 2 points to cross 100 for the first time in around 2 months. General Motors was fractionally higher.

Steels were stimulated by the new counter-seasonal rise in operations. U. S. Steel rose over a point.

Some industrials scored substantial gains, including American Can, U. S. Gypsum, Johns Manville, and Westinghouse. Rails were inclined to lag. Oils and utilities were steady with few price changes of importance.

Commodities continued their bull market. Gains in wheat ran to 3 cents a bushel with corn rose 50 cents a bale to new Shore highs.

Bonds were irregular.

Rail Interest

Traders who have been nibbling at the rail shares are interested in private estimates that net operating income of the carriers in May was around $40,000,000 as against $39,505,069 in the same 1935 month.

It was not overlooked, though, that a number of lines are spending most or all of their increased revenues on deferred maintenance.

Recent backwardness of several of the construction stocks was said to be due partly to overproduction resulting from expectations of a broader building boom than has occurred. Price decreases have been noted in cardboard containers, roofing material and floor covering.

The French franc, in initial foreign exchange business today, was up .00⅝ of a cent at 6.59 cents, and sterling was ⅛ of a cent easier at $5.02.

Comments of Brokers

General opinion seems to expect further advances in the market while business points in an upward direction. Elmer H. Bright & Co.

We would look upon the decline as taking the place of a corrective reaction such as normally would have occurred this year at this point of next week.—E. Molloy, Hornblower & Weeks.

All in all, the market situation shows a fine tone of stability and there is no reason to expect any sharp setback in the near future. F. H. Richardson—Southgate & Co.

The Independent minor strength in oils also tends to confirm the idea of rally exhaustion elsewhere in the list. The technical clues are partially vitiated, however, by failure of volume to develop accompanying price weakness thus far—H. D. Comer —Paine, Webber & Co.

Steel reviews state that steel companies are not attempting to take orders at the old prices this month, so the let-down in July will not be as abrupt as it would have been otherwise.—G. M. P. Murphy & Co.

Little change from a dragging, narrow market is in prospect although the promising business picture argues a bullish policy.—J. F. Maher—Shields & Co.

APPLIES FOR Acquisition

Washington, June 20 (AP)—The Federal Power Commission announced today the Narragansett Electric Company and 10 of its subsidiaries had applied for approval of direct acquisition by the parent company of the facilities of the two subsidiaries.

The subsidiaries are the South County Public Service Company and the Tiverton Electric Light Company, which, like the Narragansett Company operate in Rhode Island.

Commodity Prices

New York, June 20—The Associated Press weighted wholesale price index of 35 commodities today was 73.23. Previous day 73.01, week ago 72.85, month ago 71.81, year ago 72.31. Range of recent years:

1936	1935	1934	1933
High 73.23	77.84	81.58	65.64
Low 71.32	71.84	61.58	61.64

(1926 average equals 100.)

Bond Averages

Thurs.	Previous day	Month ago	Year ago
10 indus.	106.22	106.47	102.83
20 rails	107.21	108.04	92.85
40 bonds	106.71	107.25	97.84

RANGE

	High	Low	Close
10 indus.	106.22	106.22	106.22
20 rails	107.21	107.21	107.21
40 bonds	106.71	106.71	106.71

Change figured from previous closing average.

Stock Averages

Compiled by the Associated Press

	30 Indus.	20 Rails	15 Utils.	65 Stocks
Net change	+.06	+.07	+.03	+.06
Today	97.6	49.2	31.2	77.9
Previous day	97.5	49.1	31.2	77.8
Month ago	96.4	48.2	31.1	76.9
Year ago	102.5	50.1	32.2	81.4
1936 high-date	98.3	49.7	31.7	78.4
1936 low	93.4	46.9	30.4	74.2
1935 high-date	102.5	50.1	32.2	81.4
1935 low	77.8	37.9	26.3	61.5

Bond Averages

Compiled by the Associated Press

	10 Indus.	20 Rails	10 Utils.	40 Bonds
Net change	+.06	+.07	+.03	+.06
Today	106.22	107.21	106.71	106.71
Previous day	106.22	107.21	106.71	106.71
Month ago	106.47	108.04	107.25	107.25
Year ago	102.83	92.85	97.84	97.84
1936 high	106.47	108.04	107.25	107.25
1936 low	104.37	103.42	104.37	104.37
1935 high	106.47	108.04	107.25	107.25
1935 low	98.6	92.8	96.5	96.5
1934 high	103.1	98.3	102.9	100.5

SEYMOUR SHOZE

By ART MOGER

1 Td Franchot Tone married? To whom?
2 Are Jane Withers' parents actors?
3—Is Loretta Young related to Roland Young?
4 Name Northshore's "Palace of Entertainment."
5 List the Boston Evening American Seymour Shoze awards.

Meet your Hollywood leading players as they entertain you at the Manager J. J. Dempsey's Lynn Paramount Theatre, North Shore's "Palace of Entertainment." Here you will see "Unguarded Hour" and "Gentle Julia." Answers to the above questions may be found at the Lynn Paramount Theater and in the column today.

Vacationists, attention! Seymour Shoze offers the latest and newest Hollywood-fashioned R. V. D. Swim Suits, men's and women's models. State size, color and style preference. Awards will be made weekly. A total of 100 famous B. V. D. Swim Suits and Golf Balls distributed by the Boston Evening American.

Send your ENTIRE week's entries to: Seymour Shoze, Boston Evening American, Boston.

Lynn and Paramount Theatre tickets are also included. Added awards are the popular Draper-Maynard New Blue Fox Golf Balls. Twenty dozen of these new improved thin covered-balls with liquid cores are to be distributed free!

See Seymour Shoze, daily!

JUNIOR BIRDMEN OF AMERICA

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF THE YOUTH OF THE AMERICAS IN AVIATION

TODAY'S PILOTS OF MODELS —TOMORROW'S MODEL PILOTS!

Ten more members have officially registered for the 1936 Outdoor Model Plane Air Races for Junior Birdmen of the Boston American wing, which have been postponed until early in July. The new entrants make a total of 108 boys and girls who will compete for the New England championship and nine gold, silver and bronze medals.

The latest applications include one girl, Marguerite A. Nickerson, 15, of 17 Park avenue, Auburn, Me., who has entered all three events of the contest. The remaining nine are boys.

Robert J. Watt Jr., 143 Saratoga street, Lawrence; Sears and Chauncey MacCarthon, 81 Hillcrest road, Roxbury; Clifford G. Taylor, 182 Vernon street, Wakefield; James Sarchi, 4 Franklin street, Chelsea; George Hoell, 64 Court street, Medford; Herbert Michalak, 6 Lewis street, Medford; Edward McCarthy, 70 Fulton street, Medford; and Robert Puglisi, 110 Water street, Wakefield.

The names of several of these are familiar to followers of model plane competitions. Robert Watt is a protege of Herbert K. Weiss of Lawrence, long an outstanding builder and flier of model planes. George Hoell and Herbert Michalak have taken part in previous Junior Birdmen contests.

While an official entry has not been received from him, Maxwell Brooks, 17, of Blue Hill avenue, Roxbury, is planning to enter this year's tournament, according to reports of friends.

Maxwell has been working and his job has prevented him from competing in recent events. He has long been familiar, however, with Franklin Field, the probable site of the outdoor Air Races and was among a number of Junior Birdmen who recently called their first there. He had a cabin job.

Maurice Sulkin, 14, of 48 Compton street, Boston, had a twin pusher and sent it aloft only to see it disappear from view after a flight of 4 minutes, 17 seconds Monday afternoon. A good chance of winning the championship this year in the opinion of Sidney Wallerstein, 17, of 25 Wyoming street, Roxbury, who was also present, and whose glider disappeared after a flight of three minutes.

Levy Walha, 17, of 911 Morton street, Mattapan, recovered his twin pusher after he had flown it for 4 minutes, 8 seconds. The twin pusher of Constantina "Conny" Pappas, 16, of 145 Whitfield street, Dorchester, came to a disappointing end. It flew for two minutes, disappeared from sight and then suddenly came down in pieces. It is presumed the rubber motor snapped, causing the catastrophe in mid-air.

Comments of Brokers

NEW YORK CURB

	High	Low	Close	Chg.
AERO SUP MFG B	4¾	4¾	4¾	— ⅛
Ark Fox 55 pf (6)	69¾	69¾	69¾	
Asso Elec Ind (1)	11½	11½	11½	
Atlan Co Am	12½	12½	12½	
Atlas Corp	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞	
Am Brewing				
Am Cit Pwr A (3)	46	46	46	
Am Cit Pwr B (3)	33½	33½	33½	
Am Cyan B (60)	33½	33½	33½	
Am Gas & El (1.40)	33½	33½	33½	
Am Gas & El (1.40)	111½	111½	111½	
Am Gen	3¼	3¼	3¼	
Am Hard Rub (.60)	23½	23½	23½	
Am Maize Prod (1)	24¾	24¾	24¾	
Am Maracaibo	2⅞	2⅞	2⅞	
Am Rap Pow	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜	
Am Superpower	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛	
Amer Thread pf	24½	24½	24½	
Amer Tob B (3.60)	84¾	84¾	84¾	
Arcturus Radio	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Arkansas Nat Gas	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜	
Asbestos Manv	43¾	43¾	43¾	
Asbestos Manv pf	116	116	116	
Atlas Corp	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞	
Atlas Corp pf (2)	23¾	23¾	23¾	
Atlas Plywood	23¾	23¾	23¾	
BICKFORDS	14½	14½	14½	
Bliss E W	43	43	43	
Brown Co pf	9¾	9¾	9¾	
Brown Co pf	93	93	93	
Bulova Watch	9	9	9	
Cable Elec Mfg	57	57	—1	
Canada Dry	49¾	49¾	49¾	— ⅛
Canadian Dredge	106	106	106	
Carnation Co (3)	43	43	43	
Carrier Corp	11¾	11¾	11¾	— ⅛
Cent Ill Pub Serv	19¾	19¾	19¾	— ⅛
Cent St El	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝	
Cent St El pf (6)	28¾	28¾	28¾	
Cent Ry Co	4½	4½	4½	
Cent Serv B pf	45	45	45	
Cent Serv C pf (.60)	14¼	14¼	14¼	
Cent Serv Ill (3)	41	41	41	
Cent Serv Ill pf	101	101	101	
Colon Oil	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Colum G & E (6)	53½	53½	53½	
Colum Oil & Gas	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Comm Wat Svc	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Comm Wat Svc pf	23¾	23¾	23¾	
Cons Aircraft	1¼	1¼	1¼	
Cons Gas Util	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Cons G&E Bal (3.60)	90½	90½	90½	
Cons Mining & Sm	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Cons Rt Stra pf	90	90	90	
Cons Retail Stores	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Copper Range	43	43	43	
Cord Corp	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Cosden Oil Co	3¾	3¾	3¾	
Cosden Oil Co pf	30¾	30¾	30¾	
Creole Petrol	16¾	16¾	16¾	
Crocker First A	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Crown Cent Petrol	4¾	4¾	4¾	
Crown Cork Int A (.75)	14½	14½	14½	
Crown Drug	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Crown Drug pf (1.40)	24¾	24¾	24¾	
Crown Zeller	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Detroit Gasket & Mfg	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Distillers Corp	17¾	17¾	17¾	
Dow Chem (3)	113½	113½	113½	
Duke Pwr	37¾	37¾	37¾	
EAST GAS pf pf (6½)	71½	71½	71½	
Eastern Util	2¾	2¾	2¾	
El Bond & Sh	31¾	31¾	31¾	
El Pow A	1¾	1¾	1¾	
El Pow pf	43¾	43¾	43¾	
Emp G&F 8s sf	86¾	86¾	86¾	
Equity Corp	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Equity Corp pf	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Ex-cello A & T	15½	15½	15½	
Fajardo Sug (2)	43	43	43	
Fisk Rub	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Fisk Rub pf	54	54	54	
Fitzhugh (1)	35¾	35¾	35¾	
Ford Motor Ltd (.18g)	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Ford Motor Ltd (.18g)	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Gen T & R Sub	103½	103½	103½	
Gen Wat Wks pf	35¾	35¾	35¾	
Gorh Inc pf	87¾	87¾	87¾	
Gorh Mfg Co (1)	10¾	10¾	10¾	
Gorham Inc A	8¾	8¾	8¾	
Gt Atl & Pac	17¾	17¾	17¾	
Gt Atl & Pac pf (6)	87¾	87¾	87¾	
Gt Lakes Aero	3¾	3¾	3¾	
HECLA MIN (.60)	13¾	13¾	13¾	
Hearn Dept Stor	35¾	35¾	35¾	
Hearn Dept Stor pf	93¾	93¾	93¾	
Hecla Mining Co (.60)	13¾	13¾	13¾	
Hud Bay Min & S (1)	44¾	44¾	44¾	
Humble Oil (1)	64¾	64¾	64¾	
Hydro Elec Sec	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Ill Pow & Lt pf	93¾	93¾	93¾	
Imp Oil Can	23¾	23¾	23¾	
Ind Ter Id B	3¾	3¾	3¾	
Ins Co N Am (2a)	74	74	74	
Int Metng Mar	9¾	9¾	9¾	
Internat Pet (1¼g)	24¾	24¾	24¾	
Interstate Dept Stor	5¾	5¾	5¾	
Investors Roy	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Iron Fire A	23¾	23¾	23¾	
Jer Cent P & L pf (6)	101½	101½	101½	
Jer Cent Pr & Lt pf (5)	99½	99½	99½	
KAN (11½ pd) KTC PF A	3¾	3¾	3¾	
Kansas Pow	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Krueger Brew (1)	23¾	23¾	23¾	
Lake Shore Mines	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Leonard Oil	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Lerner Stores	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Lone Star Gas (.60)	11¾	11¾	11¾	
Long Bell A	10¾	10¾	10¾	
Long Bell B (1)	10¾	10¾	10¾	
Louisiana Land	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Maryland Cas	2¾	2¾	2¾	
Memph Nat Gas (.20)	3¾	3¾	3¾	
Mesabi Iron	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Mexico Mines	1¾	1¾	1¾	
Mid Cont Pet (2)	24¾	24¾	24¾	
Mid Cont Pet pf (6)	93¾	93¾	93

MARION DAVIES TRIUMPHS

'Hearts Divided' Perfect Vehicle

By MARION FRENCH

"Hearts Divided", Marion Davies' latest picture which opened at the Metropolitan Theatre yesterday, proves a perfect vehicle for the talents of this lovely star. Having a fascinating historical background, the story of the romance between an aristocratic and beautiful belle of Baltimore of the nineteenth century and Jerome Bonaparte, "Hearts Divided" provides Miss Davies with the type of role she is more capable of handling than any other actress.

As Betsy Patterson, the vivacious and much sought after young girl with whom Napoleon's brother falls in love, Marion Davies wears the charming costume clothes so becoming to her blonde beauty. It is in one of these most fetching garments, offset by an amusing riding-habit style hat, that Betsy first meets Jerome, who is at the races incognito.

The Emperor's brother (played by handsome young Dick Powell) has come to America to negotiate the sale of the territory of Louisiana by France and finds his official position quite a bore. So when he finds a girl he can laugh and joke with, like the lovable Betsy who regards her proud southern self as the possessive stepsister, Jerome obtains the post as a French tutor to the girl who knows not his real identity.

Many happy days follow for the young couple and if Betsy doesn't learn much about French verbs she does learn to love her romantic teacher who spends a good deal of their lesson hours crooning French love songs. Jerome also adores his pupil and is crushed when she and her father discharge him for defending Napoleon during a dinner-table argument concerning the Louisiana Purchase.

Young Bonaparte goes with Washington and Betsy to discourage the latter's marriage to Jerome until his return in the role of a receptive brother-in-law, as a commemoration of the Louisiana deal. Jerome, to his great chagrin, is forced to play the part of house attendant when he meets Betsy in the garden before the reception and pretends before revealing his identity.

A happy ending seems in sight for the young couple but Napoleon, to whom his country means everything, uses his famous strategy to divide these young hearts, having an advantageous marriage in mind for his brother. The final scenes where Betsy, brokenhearted, gives in to the Emperor's demands that she give up her fiance are the best acting in the picture, giving Miss Davies a chance to display the full range of her dramatic talents.

. . . Edward Everett Horton . . . Charles Ruggles . . . Marion Davies . . . Amusing characterizations . . . French.

Among the supporting players, Edward Everett Horton, Arthur Treacher and Charles Ruggles contribute their fine-tuned skill to provide many hilarious moments with their diversified types of comedy.

The Metropolitan stage show, Robert L. Ripley's Believe It or Not Revue is most enjoyable and unusual and amazing acts presented by Frank Arena are one short feature. It's a great show.

THEY Seek Belle's Hand in Vain

Gershwins to Pen Astaire Film

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS

Motion Picture Editor Universal Service

(Copyright, 1936, by Universal Service)

Los Angeles, June 20—Pens are poised in the talented fingers of George Gershwin and Brother Ira for the signing of contracts with Pandro Berman of RKO to write the words and music for the latest Fred Astaire-Ginger Rogers vehicle. The title is "Watch Your Step," and Mark Sandrich will direct from the book by Lee Loeb and Harold Buchman.

Thus the Gershwins join the illustrious group of composers who have contributed their melodies to the film musicals of Fred and Ginger, a galaxy of genius including Vincent Youmans, Jerome Kern, Irving Berlin and Cole Porter. "Watch Your Step" will be Fred's first under a new seven-year contract, and he'll begin work after a holiday in London.

Louella O. Parsons with sister Lady Cavendish

Complications loom on the horizon over "Never Say Die," Eddie Cantor's next picture. This is the substitution of Samuel Goldwyn pictures of "Never Say Die" Willie Collier's play, for Cantor. Now it appears that Eddie Buzzell owns the rights to "Sweetheart Time," the musical comedy conception of the Collier play. So it may be necessary to settle with the one Eddie before the other Eddie can do his stuff.

The stars at Paramount have all signed extra in the old times at Hollywood Boulevard. There is a scene where Fay Compton and Frances Leslie are having a chat and their white capes make the picture a beautiful contrast, just as bit art among the real things.

Some of the stars of yesteryear who have been signed this week are Jane Novak, Pat O'Malley, Bill Desmond and Creighton Morrison. And here's another cheerful thought, for the day. Some of the youngsters have male types: X. Buchman, Esther Ralston and other genuine favorites have been rejected, waiting for autographs.

So far as Lady Peg, a pup owned by Clark Gable, is concerned, she may be Mrs. Gable No. 4 or Mrs. Gable No. 5 before the year is out. Peg is a beautiful Great Dane and Clark is very fond of her. Gable's wife, Rhea Langham, is also fond of Peg, but she is not fond of Clark. Rhea has filed suit for divorce.

Lupe Velez is going to have a baby. Lupe's husband, Johnny Weissmuller, is the father-to-be. Lupe is very happy about the whole thing.

Fredric March and Florence Eldridge are going to have a baby. Fredric is very happy about the whole thing.

Ann Harding and Harry Bannister are going to have a baby. Ann is very happy about the whole thing.

Irene Dunne and Dr. Francis Griffin are going to have a baby. Irene is very happy about the whole thing.

Loretta Young and Grant Mitchell are going to have a baby. Loretta is very happy about the whole thing.

Constance Bennett and Gilbert Roland are going to have a baby. Constance is very happy about the whole thing.

Claudette Colbert and Norman Foster are going to have a baby. Claudette is very happy about the whole thing.

Carole Lombard and William Powell are going to have a baby. Carole is very happy about the whole thing.

Myrna Loy and Arthur Hornblow are going to have a baby. Myrna is very happy about the whole thing.

Jean Harlow and Paul Bern are going to have a baby. Jean is very happy about the whole thing.

Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks are going to have a baby. Mary is very happy about the whole thing.

Joan Crawford and Franchot Tone are going to have a baby. Joan is very happy about the whole thing.

Norma Shearer and Irving Thalberg are going to have a baby. Norma is very happy about the whole thing.

Janet Gaynor and Lydell Peck are going to have a baby. Janet is very happy about the whole thing.

Ruth Chatterton and Ralph Forbes are going to have a baby. Ruth is very happy about the whole thing.

Kay Francis and Kenneth MacKenna are going to have a baby. Kay is very happy about the whole thing.

Ginger Rogers and Lew Ayres are going to have a baby. Ginger is very happy about the whole thing.

Fred Astaire and Phyllis Potter are going to have a baby. Fred is very happy about the whole thing.

Ann Sothern and Roger Pryor are going to have a baby. Ann is very happy about the whole thing.

Gail Patrick and Bill Gargan are going to have a baby. Gail is very happy about the whole thing.

Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz are going to have a baby. Lucille is very happy about the whole thing.

Rosalind Russell and Frederick Brisson are going to have a baby. Rosalind is very happy about the whole thing.

Claire Trevor and Clark Andrews are going to have a baby. Claire is very happy about the whole thing.

Barbara Stanwyck and Robert Taylor are going to have a baby. Barbara is very happy about the whole thing.

Virginia Bruce and John Gilbert are going to have a baby. Virginia is very happy about the whole thing.

Joan Bennett and Gene Markey are going to have a baby. Joan is very happy about the whole thing.

Madeleine Carroll and Sterling Hayden are going to have a baby. Madeleine is very happy about the whole thing.

Merle Oberon and Alexander Korda are going to have a baby. Merle is very happy about the whole thing.

Vivien Leigh and Laurence Olivier are going to have a baby. Vivien is very happy about the whole thing.

Greer Garson and Richard Ney are going to have a baby. Greer is very happy about the whole thing.

Deanna Durbin and Vaughn Paul are going to have a baby. Deanna is very happy about the whole thing.

Judy Garland and David Rose are going to have a baby. Judy is very happy about the whole thing.

Mickey Rooney and Ava Gardner are going to have a baby. Mickey is very happy about the whole thing.

Elizabeth Taylor and Nicky Hilton are going to have a baby. Elizabeth is very happy about the whole thing.

Debbie Reynolds and Eddie Fisher are going to have a baby. Debbie is very happy about the whole thing.

Doris Day and Marty Melcher are going to have a baby. Doris is very happy about the whole thing.

Rock Hudson and Phyllis Gates are going to have a baby. Rock is very happy about the whole thing.

Tab Hunter and Lili St. Cyr are going to have a baby. Tab is very happy about the whole thing.

Natalie Wood and Robert Wagner are going to have a baby. Natalie is very happy about the whole thing.

Sandra Dee and Bobby Darin are going to have a baby. Sandra is very happy about the whole thing.

Connie Stevens and Eddie Fisher are going to have a baby. Connie is very happy about the whole thing.

Elizabeth Taylor and Richard Burton are going to have a baby. Elizabeth is very happy about the whole thing.

Debbie Reynolds and Harry Karl

LOUIS FINISHED IN 4TH---RUNYON

KAYO IN 12TH INEVITABLE; 40,000 SEE FIGHT

MAXIE Laughs at BOMBER

SUPERMAN MYTH GONE

By DAMON RUNYON
(Copyright, 1936, by Universal Service)

Yankee Stadium, New York, June 20 (US)—Max Schmeling, of Germany, knocks out Joe Louis, the 22-year-old Negro pugilistic sensation from Detroit, heralded by some fistic experts as the greatest fighter in history, in the 12th round last night.

It is one of the greatest upsets in the annals of pugilism, as Louis is 10 to 1 favorite going into the ring, and the beetle-browed German, ex-heavyweight champion of the world, is being jocularly referred to by 98½ per cent of the boxing writers as "the condemned man."

Schmeling, 30 years old, veteran of many ring battles, drops Louis with a right hand punch to the chin in the fourth round, and while Louis is up before they start counting on him, this is the deciding punch of the fight.

Louis Down

Louis is groggy from then on, though he takes a veritable drumfire of righthand punches to his chin until the 12th, when, after they have been fighting two minutes and 29 seconds, Schmeling nails the Negro under the chin with a left that swishes upward like an uppercut as they are batting against the ropes over near the German's own corner.

Louis' legs buckle under him. He starts to back away with Schmeling following him, pelting at him with both hands. Louis is shaking his head in a curious fashion.

Then Schmeling drops his right on Joe's chin and Louis falls to his haunches on the canvas as 40,000 spectators who have paid upwards of $450,000 to see what they think is to be merely another butchery by Louis, leap to their feet in amazement.

Louis now falls flat on the canvas, face downward, but resting on one elbow as he is counted out. He is still shaking his head in a bewildered manner as his seconds swarm into the ring and carry him to his corner, scarcely realizing that the most meteoric career in modern ring history is suddenly exploded.

James J. Braddock, heavyweight champion of the world, who is to fight the winner, is one of the first into the ring to put his arm around the jubilant Schmeling and congratulate him. The German has one eye closed, his lips are bruised, but he is fresh and strong.

Louis Fades

Louis fades from the fourth round on in a most astonishing manner. One right hand punch to the chin that Schmeling lands after the bell in an early round, does not help Joe any, if, indeed it doesn't add to his befuddlement. However, as the fight is going, with Louis obviously so feebled in the late rounds that he is almost helpless, the German seems sure to win on points if it goes the limit, especially as Arthur Donovan, the referee, penalized Joe for low punches.

It is a terrific heavyweight fight most of the way. All the sport writers, except the one who is writing this piece, have been writing for weeks that Schmeling was a mere set-up for the invincible "Bomber," though we kept telling our readers the German had some kind of chance because of his punching power.

So completely had the tradition of Louis' invincibility been established that it cut a gate that was expected to go to a million dollars in half. Of the receipts tonight, less the federal and state taxes, the free milk fund for babies gets 10 per cent.

Louis' weight when he weighed in for the fight Thursday was 196 pounds, as against the 202 or more that he should weigh to be in his best fighting condition. Here was the tip-off on the Detroit boy, but one accepted it, again, because of the tradition of invincibility.

In a way, Schmeling's style tonight is Dempsey's old style, at least to the extent of taking jabs while waiting the opportunity to cross, only Dempsey used to take them on top of his head, not in the face. From the very first round, Max is gambling with his right, and from the instant he drops Louis in the fourth, he seems to have the brown boy hypnotized with that hand. Louis can't get away from it, though this is probably because he is dazed. Now the German frequently takes the lead himself, showing great disdain for Louis' punches. Apparently there is no sting in them after the fourth. Not once does Schmeling seem to be in trouble, though he has Louis pretty well muddled up time and again.

It is the way Max takes that left hand jab and keeps banging his high powered right across it that confuses Louis. No man has done that to him since he hit the pugilistic big time. Most of his opponents have entered the ring shrivelled with fright. This stolid looking German has no fear of him—has even contempt. It is a new experience for Joe.

The crowd is almost apathetic as Louis pops Max around with stiffish lefts in the early rounds. They cheer the German's occasional leads, but expect nothing from them. They look upon Max' right hand throws as merely a demonstration of courage by a gladiator soon to die, that's all.

Then—Boom!

Then—boom! One of those rights thrown with all of Schmeling's 192 pounds behind them, connects with Louis' round chin, and down goes Joe, his sleepy eyes blinking strangely.

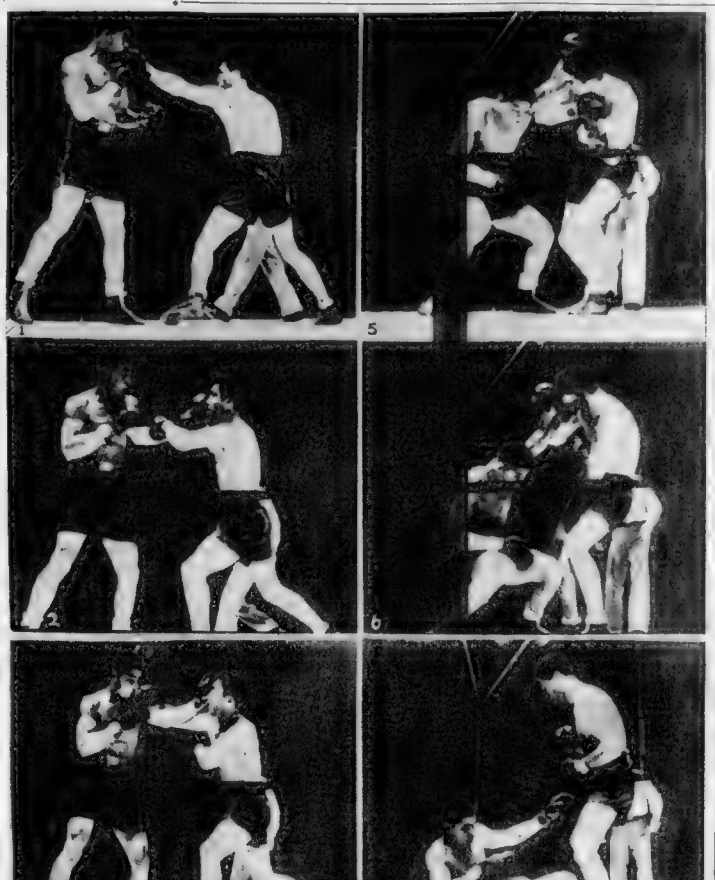
It is something they haven't expected, yet half hoped for. This German, who has been fighting methodically, awakes like a suddenly aroused wolf and begins slashing his right through the air until you can almost hear it whistle, but presently he seems to drift back into lethargy again and to be falling victim to Joe's lefts.

The crowd sighs, and feels that it has had its big thrill of the night and that there will be no more. They feel that at least the question "can Louis take it?" has been answered.

So, at last on the very scene where he once won the heavyweight title while resting on the floor claiming foul, and on the scene where he was knocked out by Baer, Max Schmeling "The Black Uhlan of the Rhine," supposed to be all washed up as a fighter, moves back into the heavyweight picture as a title contender.

MAGIC EYE SEES TEUTON DYNAMITER BLAST BOMBER

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1936 13



EXCLUSIVE! These thrilling Magic Eye photographs, for the first time ever transmitted through International News Sound Photo facilities direct to the Boston Evening American, tell the story of Joe Louis' knockout at the hands of Max Schmeling. The terrific right hand wallop ended the fight in the 12th in the N. Y. go. Here, note light left hand sock, in scene No. 1. No. 2, Schmeling starts long right; 3, blow lands; 4, note Louis' head twisted sharply by blow; 5, Max follows through, Louis starts down; 6, on way to canvas; 7, note rubbery appearance of Louis legs; 8, it's all over but the shouting.

(Pictures from International News Photograph Service.)

MAXIE'S Crouch Foils LOUIS

Continued from First Page

gives me something new for which to strive.

"Who of came here last December, I was anxious to sign to meet Braddock, but I was told I must first eliminate Joe Louis. I have succeeded in doing so.

"I was almost alone in believing I could defeat Louis

"I don't blame American boxing experts for naming Louis to win. He has put up some good fights while my American bouts before the Louis contest were not always good. I had done better against Haimas in Germany.

NO RETURN BOUT

"I shall not give Louis a return bout. I have proved I am his master and shall never meet him again. I shall center all my thoughts on defeating Braddock.

"It is likely that when I return to Germany I shall be a passenger on the Graf Zeppelin."

Schmeling told me he had talked with his wife over the trans-Atlantic telephone to Germany and that she was very happy over his victory.

"All Germany is tremendously overjoyed that I won," said Max.

Marlene Dietrich and other notables showered Max with congratulatory telegrams.

Louis, 8 to 1 favorite in the betting last night had every round except the first two.

The turning point in the bout took place in the fourth session. When Schmeling came out of a crouch to nail Louis on the chin with a terrific right hand punch. The crowd was stunned when the "Bomber" went to the canvas.

Schmeling turned and started for his own corner. Louis, dazed and groggy, got up at the count of two. Schmeling's back was turned towards Louis at the time and it was two or three seconds before the German heavyweight realized Louis was up. Max then pushed for the kill and drove hard left and right hand blows to the head. Louis was in bad condition at the bell.

Schmeling was master of the situation from that stage of the tussle. At times Louis made efforts to punch his way to victory but he was unable to make much progress. Schmeling kept popping him with jarring right hand smashes to the jaw at every opportunity and repeatedly had the "Bomber" in distress.

LOUIS IN PAIN

Louis soon lost the sting in his own punch. He acted as if in pain when he landed with a right and spent much of his time on the defensive.

Louis proved very weak when he went on the defensive. Schmeling was able to break through his guard almost at will and kept shooting his destructive right to the jaw.

Max didn't pay much attention to Louis' body. He had decided Louis' weak spot was his jaw, and he kept barraging at it.

By the end of the seventh round the left side of Louis' jaw was puffed while there was bruises around his left eye.

Schmeling did not take any unnecessary chances. He contented to box from a crouch. The result almost impossible for Louis to nail him with right hand punches.

By the eighth round Louis' boxing was very sloppy. His left struck less and Referee Arthur Donovan warned him Joe didn't throw his right a great deal and when he did the punch was usually short. He had also lost his fire and dazzle, and didn't care to risk an exchange of blows with the rugged German.

Schmeling knew he had his man and he took his time about finishing the show.

The ninth, tenth and eleventh rounds were parades for Schmeling. Louis at times looked pitiful as he made wild attempts to ward off Schmeling's blows.

Joe's face began to go in the tenth round. In the 11th Lame Schmeling sent the Bomber staggering with an ordinary left jab.

Meanwhile Schmeling never hurried. He merely forced the battle a bit more. He had Louis on the defensive, completely at his mercy and he waited for the kill.

In the 12th round Schmeling hurled Louis around the ring and with short blows and then sent him staggering against the ropes with a terrific right to the jaw.

Schmeling knew he had his man as Louis' legs began to buckle. Max stepped in quickly and drove another right to the jaw. Louis began to fall, Schmeling clipped him with another right to the jaw.

The "Bomber" dropped to the canvas on one knee. He then fell forward on his face, and it was a million to nothing he wouldn't get up. Referee Arthur Donovan followed the count, and as the fatal ten was tolled off pointed to Schmeling as the victor.

AUSTEN LAKE

Surrender: *A Man Can't Even* Trust His Eyes

NEW YORK, June 20.

I'M WILLING TO TEAR up my card in the experts' union after this one and to scrub away any delusions that I can measure physical form or the relative boxing telltales. Because after watching Max Schmeling smear Joe Louis in the most unholy twelve rounds of fistic battering one ever hopes to witness, I am willing to suspect the region where sanity reigns and wonder whether it didn't happen in a hasheesh dream.

Austen Lake

Because if Max Schmeling, the man whom Max Baer committed to a sanitarium four years ago with a case of brain concussion, can give such a lesson in ring butchery to the Negro lad, Joe Louis, who battered Baer into a bloody pulp, then there is no logic in athletics. But there it was, with Louis' legs looking less like blood and bones than a pair of spaghetti limbs and his jaw swelled like a child's toy balloon from a barrage of right hand busts that Schmeling laid on his chin.

The end came in the 12th round when Max crowded the colored boy against the ropes and dropped a shower of lefts and rights on his cheek bones that sprayed the press rows with perspiration. And Louis dropped his hands and wilted to the floor, shaking the mists from his brain and peering toward the corner, where his tutor, Jack Blackburn, was having a hysteric.

* * *

JOE, THE CRASH VICTIM

AT THE COUNT OF TEN the jubilant German gave himself a big sweetheart hug and then rushed over to help haul the stricken youth to his corner, where he lay limp as a kitchen mop amid a stunned following, his misshapen jaw sagged on his chest and looking like a victim of a traffic accident.

Louis had sensed the finish at the instant the timekeeper hit his gong for the 12th round, and he half turned on his stool as though to step through the ropes and out among the customers. But Blackburn gave him a rude shove and sent him out, weak and hopeless, to snuff his final whiff of ether. The tan boy wobbled out to take the inevitable dose with his russet gloves outstretched, as a man who gropes in a dark room to touch something that feels familiar.

The fight, or at least the element of contest, was actually ended as early as the fourth round, when Joe was leading on points and pecking his long left into the Prussian's eye sockets until they were inflamed and swollen and a thickness grew across the saddle of his nose. And suddenly from nowhere Max fetched him a solid, right-hand bust that tagged him on the button an inch upon him on the heel of his trunks, where he lay for an instant with an incredulous look. And from the instant Louis came upright off the seat of his tights, Schmeling was in general command and made him look very presumptuous to have ever entered the same ring.

The rest of the battle was a monotonous succession of Max' right-hand swipes, so obvious that the start of them was apparent to the customers who sat on the uttermost fringe of the right field bleachers. But somehow Louis never managed to notice until he took the full impact flush on the whiskers with the same docile helplessness of a steer being axed for the market. He held his left hand drooped in the region of his brisket all durng the evening and left his brain centers as an open invitation. And what little punching he did were long range lefts and a futile roundhouse right that didn't have power enough to raise a breeze.

* * *

LOUIS CAN TAKE IT

WHY SUCH a remarkable reversal of form? Here was youth in its most vital flower. Here was a fighter with an unbroken line of knockouts, taking a terrific lacing from an antiquated veteran who, in Napanoch's training camp looked in the last stages of athletics disintegration. And suddenly, with one punch, all Louis' wizardry was wiped away and he was resolved into a pathetic lump of lard as defenseless as a dressmaker's dummy, and dangerous as a spaniel puppy. So that where others had quaked Schmeling laid back his puffed features and laughed derisively.

Don't mistake that Louis lacked physical courage. Because he stayed on his feet absorbing socks that sent ripples down his legs until the hinges of his knees came loose. And when he went to his corner during the intermediate rounds between the fourth and the final, he went as a man in the final delirium of a fatal illness and ready for a stretcher. And he sat there while Blackburn busted whole boxes of ammonia capsules under his nose and rotated his neck, trying to chase the fog from his brain.

The mystifying question is, if that one sledge in the fourth round produced this condition of vertical sleep, why didn't the succession of roundhouse clouts which followed, dash out his lights, before they did. But he stayed upright, soaking up punishment until he seemed supported by invisible props.

Louis didn't land a blow with enough power to break an egg, and in the later stages began to hit foul blows below the legal pitmoul of Schmeling's purple trunks, which was less I believe than any wish to disqualify himself, than from exhaustion and lack of muscular control.

I feel somehow that we haven't heard the last of this one, and that rumor and backstairs gossips will fly thick and fast.

And when Louis was lying supine in his corner like a lemon-colored corpse and being fed restoratives by the ring surgeons, Blackburn dashed across the ring and demanded that Schmeling permit him to search his gloves for a foreign matter, such as lead slugs, concrete knuckles or hunks of pipe which might have crept into the upholstery by some mischance in the factory. Yussel Jacobs, as Schmeling's chief second indignantly rejected this suggestion but Schmeling grinned and allowed Blackburn to search the weapons. Finding no illegal stuffing, he exonerated Max and the confusion ended with the departure of both parties of sportsmen, Louis being supported in a state of twilight and the crowd, dejected blacks and exultant whites, jamming the exits like herrings in a cusapo tin.

I'LL BE CHAMP FOR YEARS—BRADDOCK

Mr. Boston Culled From the Canvas

By Jack Conway

New York, June 20.

George Getz, Joe Triner and Packey McFarland of the Illinois Athletic Commission had seats in the press row. They are anxious to get a major boxing bout for Soldier's Field, Chicago.

It was there that Tex Rickard and Getz staged the second Dempsey - Tunney bout which drew $2,800,000. That is the top money for boxing.

Mr. Boston

Jack McCarthy of Roxbury was outscored by Sandy McDonald of Dallas, Texas in 4 rounds.

Bud Mignault of Connecticut received the duke over Mickey Patrick of Chicago in four sessions.

Jimmy Braddock had a front row seat directly back of where I was located in the press row. Braddock was given a warm reception by the fans when introduced.

Tom O'Rourke, 83 years old and former manager of George Dixon and Joe Walcott, two of the greatest of the colored boxers, died from a heart attack after arriving at the Yankee Stadium to witness the Louis-Schmeling bout. O'Rourke had thousands of friends in the boxing game. Tom formerly lived in Charlestown. For many years he made his home in New York.

The ticket scalpers took a licking. They were selling $10 tickets at $20 a few hours before the bout started. They had to compete with out of town fans who could not remain for the bout and who dumped their tickets on the market at cut rate prices.

Steve Carr of Meriden, Conn. and Dave Clark of Detroit, in the same fistic stable with Joe Louis went six rounds to a draw.

Mayor Late

Mayor La Guardia came in late, and the sports writers found a spot for him in the ringside working press.

Dan Carroll flew in from St. Louis to see the bout.

Phil Brubaker, Coast heavyweight sensation who clashes with Jack Sharkey at Fenway Park, Boston, on next Thursday night, was among the list of notables who were introduced. Brubaker will try to crash the top flight of heavyweights showing in New York if he wins from Sharkey.

The ringside crowd was late in arriving, but when it did get seated it was a who's who.

Jake Ruppert, owner of the Yankees, rated a front seat. He said he like Louis and the Yanks to win.

Mike Jacobs, boss of the Twentieth Century Club, spent his time circling the ring and seeing that everything kept moving properly. He displayed the same restlessness that was so typical of Tex Rickard Mike's pal.

Joe "Toots" Mondt was at the ringside. He told me he is going to Boston to see Danno O'Mahony defend his title as world's heavyweight wrestling champion against Yvon Robert at the Garden on next Tuesday night.

Mondt is picking Robert to win. Jack Curley also told me he was hopping to Boston to see the O'Mahony-Robert skirmish.

Bob Pastor of New York received the decision over Steve Dudas of New Jersey in a six round go.

Bill Carey, now with Twentieth Century Club and formerly with the Garden, was warmly greeted as he arrived at the ringside. Bill, as usual was host to a large party of friends.

Jorge Brescia of Argentine won from Abe Feldman of New York in a four round bout.

Joe's Alibi

Defeat Blamed on Gauze Lack

New York, June 20—John Roxborough, Joe Louis' manager, ascribed the defeat of his breadwinner to the fact he was not permitted to use as much gauze and tape as he did in earlier fights.

Roxborough offered the Louis alibi while the erstwhile Brown Bomber lay stretched out in his dressing room, apparently unable to tell what was going on.

He declared he didn't know what happened from the time Schmeling floored him in the fourth until he decided he had had a night's work in the 12th round.

"I was in a fog out there," he said. "I just went in and tried to punch and tried to keep from being hit."

He has a swollen jaw and two badly sprained thumbs. Louis is going to Michigan for a long rest.

NATIONAL LEAGUE FIELD
TODAY at 3:00 P. M.
REDS vs. CINCINNATI
Seats at Kennedy's, 83 Summer St.

PRAISES 'Guts' of TEUTON

SET FOR FIGHT IN SEPTEMBER

By JAMES J. BRADDOCK
Heavyweight Champion of the World

(Copyright 1930, by Universal Service)

Yankee Stadium, New York, June 20—I saw Max Schmeling knock out Joe Louis in 12 rounds at the Stadium in what I regard the greatest upset in modern ring history.

They said it was luck when I beat Max Baer to win the title last year, but Schmeling didn't figure to win on any count. I'm going to fight Schmeling for my title in September and I'm sure I'll keep it.

I think I can beat Schmeling easily.

It was a swell fight while it lasted and it convinced me all the more that I'll keep the title for a long time, I'll be ready for Schmeling in September and he'll find that it taken "guts," and something more, to be the champion.

Schmeling had the "guts" lots of it, against Louis, but I was amazed that it took only a right hand to knock the so-called super man out.

If you'll recall in my recent articles, I discounted the story of Louis being a superman. I said he could be hit and could be hurt and I saw it all happen.

Louis not only was hit and hurt but he was a man in a fog after the fourth round when he went down for the first time.

Math Is Game

And while I saw the super-man completely stopped, I also saw in Schmeling a fighter who at 30 is not too good. True, he was game and he still has a terrific right hand punch, but that's all he's got.

If Louis hadn't been throwing his feet like a washwoman after the fourth round Schmeling might have and could have been hurt badly. Instead, he took all the half-hearted Louis punches after that fatal fourth and went on to win by a knockout.

Schmeling, who looked very good to me in training, was a *different* fighter last night but a really smart fighter with a lot of courage and boxing ability and would have made a sucker out of him.

But Louis, apparently, isn't the fighter they labeled him. Schmeling wasn't afraid of him or the so-called dynamite in his punches.

Schmeling was even slower on his feet than I imagined he'd be he only way to beat a slow man with a hard right is to circle around him to the left. I beat Max Baer that way in 15 pounds last summer and I licked the Bear of last summer as a better fighter than Schmeling.

This was a great fight in one respect and a sad one in another. I had hoped and had thought that Louis was a cinch to win. In all the fights I saw him, he was a cool relentless fighter but he disappointed me. I had hoped that I would be the one to burst the superman bubble, but Max Schmeling did it and although Max and I are good friends, I must and sincerely say that I have no doubt in my mind about beating him.

Despite Louis' fogginess after the fourth round, Max didn't follow up his chances to knock the Bomber out. I believe a smart and good fighter could have finished the Bomber in about six rounds under the same circumstances, but instead, Schmeling couldn't do a thing until the twelfth. It was a pretty even fight until then, only the knockdown in the fourth and a few low blows by Louis giving Max the edge.

Schmeling is a sucker for a good left jab. The rounds Louis won were with that left jab, and if you saw me beat Baer you know I have a pretty good left. It may sound to you as if I'm a bit overconfident and possibly boastful, but I'm the champion and I'm sure I'll keep the title in my fight with Schmeling.

Both Cautious

The fight started as I thought it would. Both fighters came out cautiously and each was trying to draw a lead. Louis won the first round easily and his left jab gave him a slight edge in the second. Schmeling was very slow and did not look at all like the peppery fighter I'd seen in training at Napanoch. He seemed either scared or over-cautious, but I'm sure it was scared. They told me before the fight that old Tom O'Rourke had dropped dead in Schmeling's dressing room, and I thought that might have been the answer for the German's sluggishness.

Schmeling started getting those rights of his working in the third round. He hurt Louis with one but Louis was that round anyway in my opinion. It was a sort of a stunner to me that the fight should turn completely around in the next round Louis had taken that right without wincing and he appeared a if he had answered the question of whether or not the super-man could take a hard blow.

The fourth was the turning point. Louis went down under three hard rights to the jaw and the ear and after that he seemed to have no defense for those rights. Schmeling, himself, seemed tired. He was fighting a stand-off fight instead of the promised weaving style of fighting. Some of his punches were half pushes and half punches and until he landed those rights late in the fourth round and dropped Louis, he didn't seem to have a chance. The lack of experience hurt Louis, for he got up without taking a count.

Louis was in a fog continually after that. I was sitting right beside his corner and I watched Jack Blackburn and Julian Black work on him. But Louis got off his chair in the fifth and didn't seem to know what to do. An experienced fighter would have found some way to get his strength back, especially against a slow fighter like Schmeling, but Louis persisted in driving in and carrying the fight to Schmeling.

Schmeling won the fifth, and seemed like a new fighter after that. He started bobbing and weaving and he used his left for the first time. He hit Louis a tremendous right on the ear after the bell and that, too, didn't do Louis any good.

It was right at the start of the sixth that Schmeling should have finished Louis but instead he hesitated and slowed up. I called the round even. Louis looked discouraged and groggy. And to top that Louis, still in a fog, easily won the seventh. He banged Schmeling around the ring with rights and lefts and although his punches didn't have much behind them, he was doing all the fighting.

Schmeling won the eighth largely on the low blow that Louis landed. Schmeling didn't look so hot in that round and his left eye was closed. He complained, I think, a bit too strenuously when Louis hit him low.

Louis was a new tired fighter at the start of the ninth. The right hand punches seemed to have taken all the pep out of him and he was throwing his own blows like an old lady. He came back to his corner blinking his eyes and right there, I was sure that the end was near.

But they worked on the Bomber in his corner and Louis came back to win, my opinion anyway, the tenth and eleventh rounds. Schmeling couldn't see Louis' left jab and Louis outboxed the German all the way. I thought for a minute that Schmeling was through but he came back at the start of the twelfth and he must have hit Louis with at least ten rights before knocking him out.

The Take

New York, June 20 (CS)—Official gate figures for the Schmeling-Louis fight were: Paid Attendance—58,378. Gross Receipts—$547,551. Net Receipts—$464,945.

EXPLODES "BOMBER" MYTH

I'll Take Title Again, Says Max

IT COULDN'T HAPPEN but it did. Max Schmeling, not conceded a chance to win, came through with a startling upset by knocking out the supposedly undefeatable Joe Louis. The above International News sound photo shows Louis down with the referee pushing Schmeling away.

NEVER Scared OF JOE

"LOUIS GOOD FIGHTER"

Max Schmeling says he beat Louis "just as I always planned I would," in the following exclusive story written for Universal Service in his dressing room at the Yankee Stadium immediately after the fight last night.

By MAX SCHMELING
(Former Heavyweight Champion of the World)

(Copyright 1930, by Universal Service)

Yankee Stadium, New York, June 20—I am the happiest man in the world today and some night next September I expect once more to be the heavyweight champion of the world.

I knocked out Joe Louis in 12 rounds when everybody was giving odds of six to one that I would be the one to get knocked out.

Isn't that enough reason to be happy?

I beat Louis just like I planned I would.

I was never scared of him and after he couldn't hurt me in the first three rounds I knew I had the fight won.

When Louis backed away after I hit him with that right late in the third round I was even more sure of winning.

Louis is a good fighter and if I win the title next September from Jim Braddock, as I expect to, I'll give Louis another chance.

I trained hard for this fight and although all the writers said I looked better than ever before, very few gave me a chance to win. I am sorry I wasn't able to catch their surprised looks when they counted Louis out.

However, Uncle Mike Jacobs must of thought I had a chance to win because he signed me for a Braddock fight two weeks before I finished training.

I'm too happy now to say too much, because when you're happy you can't talk.

I have to rush now to telephone to my wife in Germany and tell her I'll soon be back in Germany to tell her the story of my victory.

Anyway, I'll see you all next September, and I'll prove to you that they do come back.

Heartbroken Harlem

Dusky Denizens Feel Bomber Failed Them; Heavy Losses

New York, June 20 (US)—The smashing right hand of Max Schmeling knocked Harlem's expected victory celebration into a cocked hat and seemed to demoralize the entire section as completely as it destroyed Joe Louis.

Streets that were to have flown with laughter and jubilation were filled instead with thousands of solemn, disbelieving men and women.

Street corner fringes formed and broke away as fuddled brains were wracked to find reason for the collapse of the Brown Bomber. It was the general consensus that their idol, somehow, had let them down.

Those who offered high odds on Louis were wondering how they'd ever pay the bill. Sporadic street fights were reported as Schmeling admirers demanded immediate payment. Thousands of dollars in bonus money went to Schmeling backers, it was said.

Life of Max Schmeling:

Firm Ambition Leads Him to Fistic Heights

Begin the life story of Max Schmeling with Dave Egan today. Continue it tomorrow in the Boston Sunday Advertiser and daily thereafter in the Boston Evening American.

By DAVE EGAN

"G'night, M'ser Jacobi," the little Frenchman said.

"Gut night, Herr Yawkoobs," the big German with the soft brown eyes said.

"Good Gawd, what is this? M'ser Jacobi! Herr Yawkoobs! What's my name, Davey? Is it still Joe Jacobs?"

That was a night back in the month of November in the year of 1928, the night that the Boston Garden first opened, when Andre Routis of France, featherweight champion of the world, had lost a decision to Dick Honey Boy Finnegan, a slat of a boy who is now a grown man and a court officer to boot.

The little Frenchman was Andre Routis.

The big German was Max Schmeling.

The little Frenchman had puffs over his eyes and knobs for ears and old, unsightly scars.

The big German looked like a college athlete and bore a strange resemblance to Jack Dempsey and was very respectful to "Herr Yawkoobs" and was, no doubt, home-sick.

"Andre is a good kid and a game kid, but he can't fight a lick. This other kid is a good fighter, though. He's goin' to give a lot of heavyweights around here a lot of knife, Ain't he, Doc?"

And "Doc" Casey, who handles all of Joe Jacobs' fighters, said he was going to give a lot of heavyweights around here a lot of hell.

"Write a story about him," Joe said, "and don't make any bum cracks about Schmeling calls. Maybe we can promote him into a match with Sharkey or Maloney."

That was my first meeting with Max Schmeling, weeks before he fought in this county. In eight years he has written many a page in the long history of pugilism.

He has grown into the most honest, consistent fighter of this era, into a polished man of the world; into a wealthy, successful man with a beautiful wife and all Germany at his feet.

It is an astonishing success story, this story of Max Schmeling, a story of hardships and privations that made Max discipline himself when he was a raw youngster, that made him conquer all fear of fear, that gave him a stubborn belief in the power of his own fists and jed him, first, to the heavyweight championship of the world and later, after he had been defeated, back to the door of the throne room once again.

And I suppose it is as well to start at the beginning, and to say he was born early in the morning of September 28, 1905, at Klein Lucknow, a small town in the interior of Germany.

The father of the family, at the very time Max was born, was hanging grimly to the mast of an almost doomed sailing vessel in the raving foam of the North Sea.

The father saved the crew and the boat from the seething fury of the sea, while the mother won a battle of her own, miles inland in Germany.

Max was the third of the Schmelings, having been preceded by a brother, Rudolph, and a sister, Anna. Papa Schmeling was a captain of a shipping schooner, and Mama Schmeling was frugal, and they lived in comfortable circumstances in the rural village of Klein Lucknow.

"You will be an advertising writer," the father would say to Max in the intervals when he was home from the sea. "You will go to Hoboken in America and be an advertising writer.

"Hoboken is almost as nice as Germany, and you will make a million dollars, which is millions of marks. Over there in Hoboken the advertising writers do good. It is nice. It is not like going to sea."

There will be another installment of the life of Max Schmeling, the conqueror of the Brown Bomber, Joe Louis, in tomorrow's editions of the Boston Sunday Advertiser.

Sport Stamp

Ervin (Pete) Fox . . . first came to major league light when starting as semi-pro pitcher at Evansville, Ind., in 1919 . . . advised by scout Bob Coleman to concentrate on outfielding . . . was shipped to Wheeling where he batted .329 . . . moved on to Shreveport and led Texas League with .357 . . . fractured ankle in August, 1923 and kept out of competition remainder of Texas race . . . batted .321 in 1925 . . . hits and throws right-handed . . . born March 2, 1902 . . . Evansville, Indiana . . . stands 6 11 . . . weighs 168

Sport Stamp

James Kenneth (Hank) O'Dea . . . tutored in catching by Joe Sugden, one of old masters . . . went to Cubs at close of 1924 campaign in deal which sent Pat Malone to Cards . . . played for Keokuk of Mississippi Valley League in 1925 . . . with Columbus Redbirds in 1926 . . . and proved big aid in relieving Gabby Hartnett during 1926 . . . batted .357 . . . weighs 185 . . . stands six feet . . . born March 16, 1903 . . . lives at Lima, New York

Sonja Henie Bets on Friend Maxie

Hollywood, June 20 (INS)—Herr Max Schmeling will open a lot of telegrams today congratulating him on his victory over Joe Louis, but none, perhaps, will be more appreciated than one from his good friend, beautiful Sonja Henie, famous woman skater.

She wired: "Congratulations, Maxie. I was the only one in Hollywood who bet on you. Love, Sonja."

To Write Ads

The father of the family, at the very time Max was born, was hanging grimly to the mast of an almost doomed sailing vessel in the raving foam of the North Sea.

The father saved the crew and the boat from the seething fury of the sea, while the mother won a battle of her own, miles inland in Germany.

Max was the third of the Schmelings, having been preceded by a brother, Rudolph, and a sister, Anna. Papa Schmeling was a captain of a shipping schooner, and Mama Schmeling was frugal, and they lived in comfortable circumstances in the rural village of Klein Lucknow.

"You will be an advertising writer," the father would say to Max in the intervals when he was home from the sea. "You will go to Hoboken in America and be an advertising writer.

"Hoboken is almost as nice as Germany, and you will make a million dollars, which is millions of marks. Over there in Hoboken the advertising writers do good. It is nice. It is not like going to sea."

There will be another installment of the life of Max Schmeling, the conqueror of the Brown Bomber, Joe Louis, in tomorrow's editions of the Boston Sunday Advertiser.

100-Mile Auto Race at Goshen

Goshen, N. Y., June 20—Fourteen of the nation's best drivers today awaited the gun that will start them on the 100-mile national championship auto race.

Although 24 speed demons have entered, the field will be sliced to 14 by elimination trials this morning.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Club	Won	Lost	Pc.	*G.B.
St. Louis	37	21	.638	—
Chicago	33	21	.611	2
Pittsburgh	33	23	.589	3
New York	30	26	.536	6
Cincinnati	29	28	.509	7½
BOSTON	27	33	.450	11
Philadelphia	26	36	.265	17
Brooklyn	20	39	.339	17½

*Games behind leaders.

RESULTS YESTERDAY

	R	H	E
Cincinnati	8	14	0
BOSTON	4	7	2
St. Louis	7	10	0
New York	5	10	0
Chicago at Brooklyn, wet grounds.			
Pittsburgh at Philadelphia, wet grounds.			

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Club	Won	Lost	Pc.	*G.B.
New York	40	18	.690	—
BOSTON	35	23	.603	5
Washington	31	29	.517	10
Cleveland	29	29	.500	11
Chicago	28	28	.500	11
Detroit	29	31	.483	12
Philadelphia	20	36	.357	19
St. Louis	19	36	.333	20

*Games behind leaders.

RESULTS YESTERDAY

	R	H	E
New York	5	12	1
Detroit	3	8	1
Cleveland	9	13	2
Washington	6	12	1
Chicago	5	11	1
Philadelphia (13 innings)	4	9	1

Other clubs not scheduled.

'Wise Boys'

Pass Up Chance of Lifetime

New York, June 20 (AP)—As was the case a year ago when Jim Braddock, a 12 to 1 shot, upset Max Baer, Max Schmeling's long-shot knockout of Joe Louis found the Broadway "wise boys" bemoaning the fact they didn't recognize the betting chance of a lifetime.

There was virtually no wagering on last night's bout, for the simple reason that not a bookmaker thought Schmeling had a chance. It was even money Louis would win within five rounds. Odds scared as high as 20 to 1 against Schmeling at the ringside, with only a handful of takers at any price.

BROWN BOMBER SHELLED IN SURPRISE SIEGE

SUNDAY PUNCH of Max Schmeling, standing with Referee Donovan, bombed Bomber Joe Louis to the canvas in the fourth stanza. Sock really decided fight, for from then on Max was master of his foe. He fought cautiously, until scoring the K. O. in the 12th. More than 40,000 persons saw the fight.

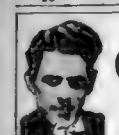
FISHING for openings in Joe Louis' defense is Max Schmeling here as he sends a testing left at the "Bomber's" face. Max was a perfect angler. He fished so successfully that Louis couldn't land any of his famed punches, that were supposed to flatten the German. Max simply tended to knitting, and outclassed Louis, the supposedly unbeaten ringman.

HAPPY DAYS are here again for Max Schmeling, shown breaking away from his handlers, after scoring one of the biggest upsets of ring history by knocking out Joe Louis. Max was overjoyed, and danced, laughed and shouted his joy at victory. He was still fresh after the bout, proving his superb condition.

(Pictures by International News Sound Photo Service)

ALONE, ALL ALONE in the ring seems Joe Louis here as he squats on the canvas after knockdown by Max Schmeling in fourth round of the New York bout. A powerful right hand sock sent Louis down, but he regained his feet without taking a count. He lost in the 12th, on a K. O., by another right hand blow.

FOLLOWING THROUGH is Max Schmeling here, after completing a right hand shot at Joe Louis during their Yankee Stadium bout. Der Maxie was rated on the short end of 8 and 10 to 1 odds, yet proved experts mistaken, by his knockout conquest. Max won impressively, and many now think he'll regain his lost heavyweight championship.



COLLYER'S SPORT OF KINGS COMMENT

By BERT E. COLLYER

REBELLION [illegible] ... the point home, it would seem, to run like an crescent spot to start the week. REGAL LILY, which has shown some real keen speed in private trials, will have Rich- ards up, while HANDLE CROSS will sport Hanford.

I still say—REBELLION for the works. And now we come to our 35th cross-country special, LITTLE WOMAN, with Meredith the con- tender. On the 29-pound [illegible] JUDY a winner last time out is much improved [illegible] ... call over SPLIT second selection in the 4 WHITEHAWK [illegible] LIGHT EMERALD [illegible] ... Dang up with Cavalry Boy [illegible] ... main scoring to avoid [illegible] good thing.

At Hawthorne

Out at Hawthorne Lundeen [illegible] "no mistakes will be made with Cream today." Yes, if I can help it, I guess Mr. Sarcasm. Then we come to WHISKALITA, an overnight [illegible] ... and which has three [illegible] ... in my ratings. Then [illegible] ... on doing the sweep [illegible] ... putting PHARONAY [illegible] ... Horse—in front of CAPT CAL. The smart set dropped a [illegible] ... Latter—last time—but he should improve over [illegible] ... Light [illegible] ...

BEST—REBELLION.

SUFFOLK DOWNS

1—Prince Dancer, Cash Book, Proxy.
2—Sad Mart, Sylvia G., Jacksapse.
3—Green Fair, Tuberville, Springs Here
4—Blue Day, Dyak, Golden Way.
5—Sandy Boy, Henry Brion, Miss Carol
6—Millimeter, Jubilee Jim, Good Omen.
7—Seventy Four, El Puma, Sandra.
8—Sandy Boy, Whitaker, Dandy Boy.

BEST—SANDY BOY.

At Suffolk

From Suffolk Downs, the ads advise, today is loaded with cash for EBONY LADY. Not much pace, but looks very safe.

The HIDDEN ENTRY we played in our 4 p.m. race MISS CAIC BILL, which seems about to top her last form. One of the two that beats EL PUMA should take down the long end of the seventh while the Sandy Boy entry ought to have the string off the B. R. on NO LATE Yankkun

BEST—REBELLION.

SUFFOLK DOWNS

1—Prince Dancer, Cash Book, Proxy.
2—Sad Mart, Sylvia G., Jacksapse.
3—Green Fair, Tuberville, Springs Here
4—Blue Day, Dyak, Golden Way.
5—Sandy Boy, Henry Brion, Miss Carol
6—Millimeter, Jubilee Jim, Good Omen.
7—Seventy Four, El Puma, Sandra.
8—Sandy Boy, Whitaker, Dandy Boy.

BEST—SANDY BOY.

SUFFOLK JOCKEY ENGAGEMENTS

Saturday—Sylvia G., Miss Carroll, Millimeter

HIGHTOWER—Scotch Colonel, Lookout Mary, Springs Here, Chances King, Jacksapse.

LONDEEN—Toney Boy, Queenhill, Blue Day.

McCOMBS—Lady Carroll, Sadcony, Discoverer.

Weather clear; track fast.

AT DETROIT

1—Weather 3-5, Miami Beach 3-5, Alahad 7-2, School Mom 3-1.

2—Little Woman 8-5, Meredith 4-1, Quick Verdict 4-1, Conard 5-1.

3—Pontoon 8-1, Ehman 10-1, Pompeiia 3-1, Abe Bowers 3-1.

4—Sea Shadow 3-1, Regal Lily 3-1, Handle Cross 8-2, Knights Flower 6-1.

5—Sandy Boy 3-1, Bright Emerald 3-1, Whirlaway 7-2.

6—Jubilee Jim 8-5, Miss Centaur 3-1, Poss Moth 4-1, Iron Bound 6-1.

7—Seventy Four 3-1, Sandra 3-1, Distract- ing 5-1, Cheerville 8-1, Yankrit 8-1.

BEST—SEVENTY FOUR.

AQUEDUCT JOCKEY ENGAGEMENTS

SEABO—Sobey, Lake Placid, Speed.

PETERS—Indian Maid, Sylvia G.

HANFORD—Elizabeth Parker, Handle Cross, Judge Vordict, Knights Flower, Spring.

SMITH T.—Washer, Knights Flume, Bright Emerald, Whirlaway.

WESTROPP—Alahad, Pardon, Master, Queen Nativity.

GOLDEN—Flying Falcon, Flying Centaur, Lamplighter.

HORKMAN—Single Rogue, Pompeiia

GILBERT—Abe Bowers, Ehman, Distance.

WRIGHT—Chief Sweetie Isabel.

Weather cloudy; track fast.

HAWTHORNE SELECTIONS

1—Ensign 8-5, Woodberry 3-1, Latonia entry 7-2, Fiscal 4-1.

2—Transport 7-2, Hip Boots 4-1, More Gin 5-1, Golden Lotus 6-1.

3—Whiskarita 9-5, Tiger 11-5, Petty Tan 5-1, Pompeiia Queen 6-1.

4—Irish Mike 3-2, Sardonic 7-2, Prince John 5, Sunny 8-1.

5—Fluvanna 3-1, Coal Dust 3-1, Lirasana 7-1, Phantom entry 8-1.

6—Miss Saxon 5-2, Salty Miss 3-1, Dreams Pal 4, Kingsmount 6-1.

7—Two Bows 11-5, Spencon 3-1, White Legs 4-1, High Man 5.

8—Lieutenant Gold 3-2, Mr. Marvel 7-2, Dear Sev 6-1, Sandy Boy 8-1.

BEST—GOLD M.

LATONIA SELECTIONS

1—Bob Tip, Wooden 2-1, Raymond 3-1.

2—Lookout Boy 4-1, Ketchikan 5, Greatest Queen 4-1, Gabriel 4-1.

3—Mary's Ann 8-5, Lady Comrade 5-1, Parrish Beach 6-1, Dazzling 8-1.

4—Leg 7-5, Fanny Lou 4, Diamond Rear 4-1, Arabs Arrow 6-1.

5—Mimeograph Man 11-5, Crowning Glory 12-5, Knights 5-1, My Blaze 4-1.

6—Judge Lee 3-1, Golden Lad 4, Hasty Autumn 7-2, Judge Barkley 10-1.

7—Sidney 8-2, Prince Pat 3-1, Little Country 4-1, Star Ibis 4-1.

8—Kingsmount 3-1, Dreamrock 3-2, Creole 9-2, Dasher 5-1.

AQUEDUCT

1—Crumpton, Spicy Sister 4.

2—Mona and Mary Lou 4, Sweet Fell 4.

3—Lake Placid, Elwana, Pardon

Detroit Entries

FOR MONDAY, JUNE 22

FIRST RACE—$800, claiming, maiden two-year-olds and non-winners (allow- ance 110):

Imperial Polly ..... 112 Gaul 112
xDon Gratton ..... 110 O'han 110
Bit Sweet ..... 107 Sandy Tax 107
Take Me ..... 112 Fanny Ann 112
Lt. Bessie ..... 112 Maggie Bird 112

SECOND RACE—$800, claiming, three-year-olds and upward, non-winners (allowance 110):

Spanish Art ..... 110 Verde Grey 110
Bobby Boy ..... 110 xPartisan 110
Miss Avice ..... 105 Imperial Ivy 105
Mike McGinty ..... 110 Golden Lad 110
Photography ..... 110 Middleway 107
xMarshal ..... 110 Wooden 110

THIRD RACE—$800, claiming, three-year-olds and upward, six furlongs (12):

Reserve ..... 103 All Rowes 106
Bright Bill ..... 106 Sea Shadow 106
Jack Snipe ..... 114 Trahern 111
xMarshal ..... 110 Wooden 110

FOURTH RACE—$800, allowances, three-year-olds and upward, six furlongs (12):

Sandra ..... 107 Chance Favour 107
Bally O' Shine ..... 114 Miss Saxon 107
Pep ..... 107 Tom Tom 107
Heavy Score ..... 114 Sandy Boy 114

FIFTH RACE—$800, claiming, three-year-olds, five and one half furlongs ($):

Zadra ..... 105 Dusty Boy 105
Bontoon ..... 108 Rex Sweep 105
Flaxman ..... 105 Sandy Ann 105
Astar Cutter ..... 110 Krupton 105
Coil 105

FIFTH RACE—$800, allowances, three-year-olds and upward, six furlongs (12):

Kate Greenaway ..... 97 Tuscan 107
Lucky Lee ..... 107 Sandy Bill 107
Star Lane ..... 107 Sandy Ann 107
Imperial Pete ..... 93 Squeeze 107

SIXTH RACE—$800, claiming, handicap three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles (10):

Grand Rock ..... 108 Pokeaway 107
Bob ..... 107 Sandy 107
Sea Breeze ..... 112 Fancy Anne 103
Sandy Bill ..... 115 Photography 98
xB. Hernandez entry.

SEVENTH RACE—$800, claiming, allowances, three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles (10):

xMarshal ..... 110 Wooden 110
Accenter ..... 111 All Rowes 106
Bright Bill ..... 106 Sea Shadow 106
Jack Snipe ..... 114 Trahern 111

EIGHTH RACE—$800, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one and one sixteenth miles (10):

Scotch Fir ..... 107 Last Call 110
Pep ..... 107 Tom Tom 107
Sandra ..... 107 Sandy Boy 114
Heavy Score ..... 114 Chance Favour 107
Bally O' Shine ..... 114 Miss Saxon 107
xDiamond ..... 109 Divide 110

Post 2:30 p. m.

xApprentice allowance claimed. Listed.

Daily Double

AT SUFFOLK DOWNS

Tickets Pay Off

Gallopping	$345.60
Gold Clip	7.80
Supreme Maiden	113	186.30
Old Comrade	111	79.70
Thistle Air	37	472.00
Bernardine W	715	31.00
Trujillo	718	24.90
Paul Junior	282	78.00
Tugboat	121	188.50
Golden Duchess	58	418.60
Parva Stella	791	28.00
*Miss Subway	1401	15.80
Old Comrade won first, paid $4.80.		
*Won third, paid $8.20.		

MAN O' WAR TURF WEEKLY 25¢ AT ALL STANDS
TODAY'S FREE COPY
SUFFOLK DOWNS—11-16-21-31
To decipher get copy of MAN-O-WAR

More Horse Race Fans, More Circles, More Free Tickets

The weather has been rather uncertain of late, but there is no uncertainty about "Smiling Will," the NIGHT PINK FINAL'S genial picture-taker. Each afternoon, regardless of weather conditions, he gets his equipment together and trots down to the Suffolk Downs track to snap happy—and unhappy—race fans for the NIGHT PINK FINAL circle editor. Ten fans are circled each day. If you're one of 'em, bring this copy of the NIGHT PINK FINAL EDITION to the circulation department of the Boston Evening American, prove your identity, and you will promptly receive a pair of free tickets to Suffolk Downs.

BLUE Day Wilson's BEST

By DAVE WILSON
BEST—BLUE DAY, FOURTH
Selections for fast track

Suffolk Downs, June 20
—A. G. Tarn's consistent winning Blue Day is picked to make it six straight when he contests the fourth event of an eight-race program on Monday.

The whiskaway horse is a mighty fit trick right now and should go on to beat the field entered in the six furlong sprint. Dyak and the Bailiff are the main dangers. I am naming Blue Day as the safest hazard of the card.

FIRST—Marise, Prince Danny, Lady Carrota.

NARISE, second to Retired, needs only to duplicate that most recent endeavor to insure brackets. PRINCE DANNY, on Salem form, is strictly the horse to feat. LADY CARROTS, pitted too ambitiously last trip, shapes up as the wake-up possibility.

SECOND—Spittelmage, Sylvia G, Jack Snipe.

SPITTENMAGE, a brisk morning worker, comes highly recommended by the clocker. The Doyle colorbearer needs only one of 1-2 Anderson's hustling rides to grace the winner's circle. SYLVIA G runnerup to Good Omen, figures dangerous on that most recent good effort. JACK SNIPE holds some class.

THIRD—Springs Here, Direct, Jeanne Fetzko

SPRINGS HERE, second to Baron Lynn, performed as if a trifle shy on racing condition in that recent effort. With expected improvement she should experience little difficulty. DIRECT, last on the also eligible list, should furnish contention if given a chance to parade postwards. JEANNE FETZKO shapes up well in the fight for the minor award.

FOURTH—Blue Day, Dyak, The Bailiff

BLUE DAY is meeting little more than he drubbed last time. He needs only one of Johnny Longden's usual hustling rides to grace the winner's circle. DYAK, away since Texas, has worked well. Should furnish the contention. THE BAILIFF figures well under the weight arrangements.

FIFTH—Happy Helen, Ebony Lady, Swamp Angel

HAPPY HELEN is unquestionably the class of the race. Contention should be furnished by EBONY LADY. She is loaned in under a feather of 107 pounds. SWAMP ANGEL, stablemate of the top one, is nicely spotted and may take it all.

SIXTH—Masked Gal, Jubilee Jim, Capucha

Going to give MASKED GAL one more chance. That last race was much too poor to be true. JUBILEE JIM, away since California, is dropping down. CAPOUCHE dazzled clockers with six furlongs in 1:14 pulled up to a dead walk.

SEVENTH—EL PUMA, MY PURCHASE SAND BABY

EL PUMA closed like a runaway express to finish a back-up fifth to Bo Apollo in a swiftly run mile and one sixteenth last only a few days back. MY PURCHASE finished a head in advance of the top one last trip. SAND BABY performed well in placing to Crowned Head

EIGHTH—UNDULATE, DROLL STORY, DISCOURSE

UNDULATE, pitted too ambitiously last trip, needs only to race back to previous good endeavors to tow rope this weak field. Contention will likely be furnished by DROLL STORY. DISCOURSE, on his last, should experience little trouble in garnering the show award.

Wilson's Suffolk Form

FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds, claiming, purse $1000, six furlongs:

P.P.		Wt.	Jockey	Odds	Comment
13	Narise	119‡	Anderson	3-5	Call on last
11	Prince Danny	116‡	Bonilla	5-2	Strictly the danger
11	Lady Carrots	119‡	McCombs	8-1	Wake-up possibility
4	Lady Dusk	98	Cooper	8-1	Should go well
10	Forced Landing	119‡	Jolley	8-1	Merits some chance
9	Penny	105	Fox	8-1	Some fair form
7	Native Me	119	Barber	15-1	Speedy maiden
8	Bally	113	Elsbro	15-1	Eagle runner
12	Thistle Air	111	C. Hanford	20-1	Raced Saturday
5	A. O'Connell	119	Serano	20-1	Nothing recently
3	Makelt	107	Dubson	20-1	Last effort poor
6	Society Column	103	Richardson	20-1	Erratic maiden
2	Harry Bernard	108	Hooper	30-1	Improvement needed

SECOND RACE—Three-year-olds, claiming, purse $1000, six furlongs.

10	Spittelmage	110‡	Anderson	3-1	May be right one
11	Sylvia G.	113‡	McMahon	3-1	Figures close up
2	Jack Snipe	116‡	Rye	5-1	Can take all
3	Tarry Boy	117	Longden	6-1	Chance, if ready
7	Lookout Boy	116‡	Highsmith	8-1	Outside chance
1	Marcy Jr.	116‡	Fazzolari	8-1	Fresh and good
6	Sad Mart	113‡	Jolley	15-1	Last effort good
8	Sandra	110‡	Richardson	15-1	Has class, but
4	Paul Junior	111‡	C. Hanford	15-1	May beat this rating
9	Myrtle	110‡	Elsbro	15-1	In smart hands
5	Mahee	116	Dubson	20-1	First start this year

THIRD RACE—$1,000, claiming, two-year-olds, five furlongs:

6	Petrify Here	110	Anderson	2-1
10	Direct	110‡	LeBlanc	3-1
12	Jeanne Fetzko	109	Richardson	3-1
1	Dunwrack	117	Knott	4-1
11	Jerry J.	110	Longden	4-1
4	Queen Pall	115	Longden	8-1
13	Imperita	110	Fox	8-1
15	Toothpick	104‡	Grigg	12-1
9	Bonnie Bob	115	Serano	12-1
14	Plaything	104‡	Jacklin	15-1
3	Dusky Miss	108	Cotrone	15-1
8	Our Mollie	115	Cotrone	15-1
2	Punk	110‡	Corvetti	15-1
5	Gershgin	112	Luther	20-1
7	Smoke Wald	107	C. Hanford	20-1
16	Classine	112	Hooper	30-1

FOURTH RACE—$1,000, claiming, four-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

1	Blue Day	112	Highsmith	3-1
7	Dyak	113	Luther	4-1
2	The Bailiff	111‡	Ray	4-1
3	Character	113	Mar	8-1
5	Marvero	110	Dubson	8-1
6	Golden Way	115	L. Hanford	20-1
4	Swan Sally	111‡	Adler	15-1
8	Chance King	111‡	Highsmith	15-1
9	Rothschildine	112	Richardson	15-1

FIFTH RACE—Swampscott Handicap, three-year-olds and up, purse $1000, 1 1-16 miles.

5	Albany Helen	115	Haines	5-1
3	Ebony Lady	107	Luther	6-5
4	Swamp Angel	97	Jolley	7-1
2	Miss Carroll	97	LeBlanc	8-1
1	Baby Boy	105	Richardson	8-1
6	Easy Selling	105	Thompson	6-1

Scratched—H. Brown entry.

SIXTH RACE—Three-year-olds, claiming, purse $1000, six furlongs:

9	Masked Gal	109‡	Anderson	4-1
1	Jubilee Jim	113	Luther	5-1
12	Campeche	105‡	Fox	6-1
10	Millimeter	110‡	LeBlanc	6-1
3	Wishful	108	Serano	8-1
5	Good Omen	110‡	Highsmith	10-1
11	Sandra	105‡	McCombs	10-1
6	Col. River	111‡	Hooper	15-1
8	Capucha	114	Harrison	15-1

SEVENTH RACE—Four-year-olds and up, claiming, purse $1000, 1 3-16 miles:

4	El Puma	110‡	Anderson	5-1
7	My Purchase	108‡	Anderson	4-1
6	Sand Baby	110	Knott	6-1
3	Wanderer	110‡	Ray	6-1
5	Nanden	107	C. Meyer	6-1
2	Country Rose	110	Luther	8-1

EIGHTH RACE—$1000, claiming, three-year-olds, 1 mile and 70 yards:

13	Undulate	113	Luther	8-5
9	Droll Story	113	Ray	3-1
6	Discourse	110‡	Mercombs	4-1
2	Packsteer	110	Marsh	6-1
4	Sandy Boy	105‡	Anderson	8-1
12	Hats Off	107‡	Elsbro	15-1
1	Miss Jones	105	C. Hanford	20-1

TABLE OF RUNS

TABLE OF RUNS
NATIONAL LEAGUE

High—Cincinnati, 8.
Low—Boston, 6.

							R	M
Boston	1	0	10	3	4	4	6	30
New York	2	1	3	2	8	2	8	26
Brooklyn	1	1	2	5	2	1	7	21
Philadelphia	1	0	1	1	3	0	6	14
Pittsburgh	2	0	1	0	4	2	7	16
Cincinnati	1	0	2	1	4	0	8	19
Chicago	0	1	2	4	3	1	5	16
St. Louis	0	1	2	3	4	1	6	17

AMERICAN LEAGUE

High—Cleveland, 9.
Low—Detroit, 3.

							R	M
Boston	0	1	0	2	0	0	3	11
New York	0	1	0	2	5	2	8	19
Washington	4	1	0	1	2	1	4	23
Philadelphia	0	0	2	1	2	1	4	20
Cleveland	0	2	0	2	2	2	9	26
Detroit	0	0	1	0	1	1	3	13
Chicago	0	0	1	4	1	2	5	20
St. Louis	0	0	1	1	4	0	6	18

*No game.

CHOICE Wins 1st at SUFFOLK

A colorful throng of 20,000 turned out for the week-end program of the thoroughbred sport at Suffolk Downs today.

The opening event, a mile and seventy yard test for maiden three-year-olds and upward was won by B. F. Lister's Old Comrade by five lengths over Balapin while Black Torpedoe showed.

Setting the pace the entire distance of five furlongs, Panther Creek under a strong ride by K. Knott, broke down coming around in the second race. Only a head back was Molasses Bob at the finish. Hollandchicken showed. The winner returned $6.60.

Completing the daily double, Miss Subway accounted for the third race. Miss Subway beat out Paul Junior for the win post, while Parva Stella showed.

The daily double combination of Old Comrade in the first and Miss Subway in the third made up the combination which returned $15.80.

The consistent veteran, the eight-year-old Out Bound, won a half length decision in the fourth over American Prince, while Cynwyd showed.

Hawthorne Entries

FIRST RACE—$1000, maiden two-year-olds, five and one-half furlongs (10):

Woodberry	118	Mt. Sard	118
Comrade Mann	118	Gerald	118
Ensign	118	xNed Pere	118
On Sun	118	xV Aiero	118
Judge Master	118	Sinn	118

xValdina Farm entry.

SECOND RACE—$1000, claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs (12):

We Look	112	Preferred	112
Golden X	116	Polly K	107
Pompeygon	112	Flying Eye	107
Rip Boots	112	Mortice	106
Transfire	116	Tornado	112
Mare Paulaine	112		

THIRD RACE—$1000, claiming, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs (12).

Prone Place	112	Wheaneaux	109
Stricken	106	Bank Me	108
Pompous Genie	112	Nick Flower	107
Petty Tax	107	Comm'oner Ken'dy	102
Bar Play	112	Fairbrook	112
Ayes	116	Rhid	112

FOURTH RACE—$1000, claiming, three-year-olds and up, six and one-half furlongs (9):

Centennial	118	xMiss Flip	106
Irish Wake	117	xRunning Gown	108
Peggy Peggy	111	xPrince John	111
Jean Marie	94	Shirley B	111
xNanterno	113		

FIFTH RACE—$1000, allowances, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs (10):

Reminiscent	105	xCatalina	100
Transfire	110	Pharoney	110
Tornado	110	Flying Eye	110
French Boy	110	xSandstone	106
Diadna	112	Margaret G	107

xShandon Farm entry.

SIXTH RACE—$1000, claiming, four-year-olds and up, one mile and one-sixteenth (10):

Black Peter	112	xMad Prump	107
Bonnie Bob	107	Black River	112
xBat'y W se	107	xLady Feval	104
Joe LeClaire	112	xSir's Grant	104
Bonnie Pal	112	xMiss Saxon	108

SEVENTH RACE—$1000, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one mile and one-sixteenth (10):

xHighmas	108	xCervera	112
Bonnie Boy	108	Show Boy	112
xDor Prince	112	Two Sons	117
White Legs	112	xBrenco	108
My Gem	103!		

EIGHTH RACE—$1000, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one mile and one sixteenth (10):

Credit	102	xIroven	112
Bright Eye	115	Cabigram	102
xMr. Marvel	102	Deasy	112
Port O'Star	117	xTwo Dine	112
Miss Twinkle	96	Uncommon Gold	112

xApprentice allowance claimed. Listed.
Weather cloudy track fast
Post 2 30 p. m.

Ann Marsters' Best Bets

Hollywood, June 20—Bad luck hit my selections yesterday but I have hopes of bringing the week to a close today with three winners to give my bankroll another lift.

UNLAWFUL finished third at Agawam, just out of the money as far as my bet was concerned, and FINISHER ran out of the money at Suffolk Downs. Going into the sixty-ninth day, the bankroll stands at $447.70.

Today I'm picking Alfred G. Vanderbilt's great two-year-old, AIR-FLAME, in the fifth at Suffolk and TRUJILLO in the third at the same track. FORGET NOT in the second at Agawam is the third bet and it's $2 win, $2 place on each one.

ANN MARSTERS

$2 WIN AND $2 PLACE
Forget Not, 2nd, Agawam
Airflame, 5th, Suffolk
Trujillo, 3rd, Suffolk
Bankroll Now $447.70. Day's Play $12

(At the suggestion of Walter O'Haro, Miss Marsters has set out to determine that conservative bets can result in satisfactory profits, or at worst small losses. Walter O'Haro, Narragansett Park owner, provided the capital with a $1000 gift. Half was turned over to the Boston Evening American Christmas Fund immediately. The remainder will be similarly handled at the end of the experiment. This is the sixty-ninth day.)

Agawam Park Entries

FIRST RACE—Claiming, $600 two-year-olds, maiden, five furlongs (4):

Sheaths	110	xFrascati	105
Gilda	110	No Dust	110
Bess Tam	112	Gigette	102
Royal Shoot	110	Sandy Queen	110

SECOND RACE—Claiming, $900, three-year-olds and up, five and one-half furlongs (13):

xThe Mimay	103	Sighting Bar	3107
xKrona	108	Royal Ballet	108
Lets Play	110	Wrought Iron	110
xPeggy Mine	103	Pageantry	110
Sweet Quest	110	Black Bess	108
xMerle July	103	Eddie C	116

Also eligible:
xLookout Boys 103 xFarm-Crescent Stable entry

xM. J. Myers-E. A. Christmas entry.

THIRD RACE—Claiming, $600 three-year-olds and up, five and one-half furlongs (9):

xMassalia	114	Italian Harry	106
xGrace Bunting	104	Cheshe	106
Top Sir	114	Wyfal Rock	109
Studio Prax	106	xArgean	103

Eligible:
xLord Gold 104 Rose Good 110
Ridgefield 110 Dark Wave 104
Long Count 107 Gift of Rose 104

FOURTH RACE—Claiming, $600, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs (11):

Bright Bill	106	Powder Puff	108
Agna Calenta	103	Prosper	108
Bonnie Bob	110	Balmacan	108
Hot Griddle	103	Cynwyd	108
Sandstone	108		

FIFTH RACE—Claiming, $900, three-year-olds and up, one mile and one-sixteenth (13):

xMathies	100	xBeaubon	110
Sandy	106	Saint	110
Stolen Tricks	99	xMoonrose	103
xCheshe	106		

SIXTH RACE—Claiming, $600, four-year-olds and up, one mile and one-sixteenth (10):

Sweet Bloom	110	xPop	110
Windy Day	103	Last Remember	103
Polly pear	110	xJack o' War	110
Chief Prairie	110	xMr. Boy	110
xMagnetic	110	xDash Jr	107
(12)			

xFive pounds apprentice allowance.
Weather clear; track fast.

Latonia Entries

MONDAY, JUNE 22

FIRST RACE—$700, claiming, three-year-olds, six furlongs (9):

Tont	107	Just Fancy	105
Look About	107	Bobs	105
Lady Jewel	102	Raymond	105

SECOND RACE—$800, claiming, two-year-olds, five and one-half furlongs (13):

Bob Tip	109	Lochartyr	106
Woodberry	118	Ensign	118
Head To Head	109	Georgia Maiden	106
Wish	106	Fairy Daughter	106
Gantt	106	Jocal Bread	112
Greatest Queen	112	Busy Every	112
Katchican	106	Fenerama	112
Jimmy	101	Derby Eve	106
Sweep Hastily	106	Good Seika	106
Out State	112		

THIRD RACE—$800, maiden, three-year-olds, six furlongs (16):

xCacarina	103	Mortz Pat	115
xBlessing	108	Polite Adam	110
Valley Vale	110	Peggy Torch	110
Sequoia	110	Abbey Anne	110
What a Question	110	Brown Man	115
Indian Mead	115	Partisan Beach	115
Indian Mead	115	xRoyal Hunter	115
New Bedford	115	xAubrey L.	115
xSkyrocket	108	Bow and Wow	115

FOURTH RACE—$800, allowances, two-year-olds, five and one-half furlongs (8):

Arabs Arrow	112	Southland Beau	108
Fanny Lou	108	Paddy	112

FIFTH RACE—$800, claiming, three-year-olds and upward, six furlongs (8):

My Blaze	113	Ottoman	108
Crowning Glory	113	Knights	108
Manners Man	114	Hatchett	108

SIXTH RACE—$800, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one mile and 70 yards (11):

Golden Nut	113	Little Effie	108
Jimmy	113	First Try	111
Judge Barkley	108	Hasty Autumn	108
Sidney	113		

SEVENTH RACE—$800, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles (11):

Pot Au Mint	109	Secret Lover	109
Star Cloud	108	Black Stock'gs	108
Candy Man	109		

EIGHTH RACE—$800, claiming, three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles (11):

Beau Clovena	109	Stockwood	103
Wee Alice, Jr.	108	Gold Prize	108

xApprentice allowances claimed. Listed.
Weather clear; track fast.
Post 2:30 p. m.

Aqueduct Entries

FIRST RACE—$900, claiming, two-year-olds, five furlongs (12):

xDeeds	100	Easy Music	102
xDeclaimer	100	Kay Going	102
xSt. Smith Farley	102	A Khal	109
Crimson Sun	102	Mark	110
Gumption	110	xH Ab Mabel	110

SECOND RACE—$900 selling, three-year-olds and up, one mile (13):

xShasta Nova	103	Crooked Lane	112
xRebel Yell	112	xxxKingsun	116
Lucky Lee	112	Sun Verdict	114
Little Woman	114	Sons and Wing	105
Sea Shadow	114	xBlue	114

THIRD RACE—$900, claiming, three-year-olds and up, six and one-half furlongs (13):

Flying Falcon	111	Lake Placid	106
Sandy Boy	106	She Knows	106
xChief Mourner	111	Portchester	111
xPrince Hagan	111	Clairmont	106
Pompeiian	120	Pluck	106
Elwana	118		

xJ. D. Norris and Mrs. R. D. Graham entry.

FOURTH RACE—$900, allowances, two-year-olds, five furlongs (4):

xAssurance	107	Knights Flume	110
xMaid Lily	110	Regal Lily	110
xHandle Cross	113	Rebellion	118

xGreentree Farms entry.

FIFTH RACE—$900, claiming, three-year-olds, one mile and one-sixteenth (13):

Shining Sun	107	Kearsarge	112
Whirlaway	112	Speed Spell	112
Speed	112	Bright Emerald	107
Sandy	107	Lively Touch	107
Chance Light	107		

SIXTH RACE—$900 claiming, three-year-old maidens, one mile (12):

Sea Bird	115	Tiger Tryman	115
Mariste	115	Show Fox	115
Bravado	115	Pompeiian	115
Bravado	115	V Alpine	115
Hollandchild	115	Sandy Bill	115
Flying Centaur	115	xDr. Ghi Raven	110
Sandy Ann	115		

SEVENTH RACE—$900 claiming, four-year-olds and up, one mile (9):

Sylvia	112	Thunderstone	113
Gallop'r Duchess	112	Singingstream	110
Kaddie's Dream	112	xxExpensive	110
Distracting	112	xMaid	110
Ethel	112		

xW. N. Adriana and Mrs. E. D. Jacobs entry.

xApprentice allowance claimed Listed
Weather cloudy, closing track fast
Post 2 30 p. m.

Dufferin Park Entries

FOR MONDAY, JUNE 22

FIRST RACE—$600, claiming, two-year-olds, five furlongs (8):

Audrey D.	97	Seekful	104
xCave Boy	109	Fred Tracy	111
Stormley	102	But Mad	104
Fair Mine	109	Lot

CHAMP In Taunton NINTH

By MATTHEW KEANEY

Galloper, a disappointment in the mud for the Inaugural Trophy Stake at the Taunton dog track, gets his chance in the long 5-16 mile test of the ninth race tonight.

This winter champion will have to run down Major Jamestown, consistent money finisher, and Wag Tail, whose sensational 10-length win of the week thrilled thousands of greyhound fans.

FIRST RACE—FUTURITY
KANNIKIN GLARD, NEAR MABEL ALDEN, DY AD.

Dogs	Wt	Odds
3 Mabel Alden	51	8-1
4 Go Flo	58	8-1
5 Bawnbark	70	8-1
6 Near Dead	58	10-1
1 Major	63	6-1
2 Kashmir Guard	60½	10-1
7 Peppy Flo	60½	10-1
8 Royal Coon	58	8-1

KANNIKIN GUARD, with a career advancing race, appears very well [illegible] NEAR DEAD, making third start, has been knocking at the door. MABEL ALDEN, a veteran which is always capable.

SECOND RACE—MILE
DARK DOCTOR, TURF LUCIFY, COLD DAY

2 Officer McGath	57	6-1
7 Lacedy	59	10-1
1 Dark Doctor	59	4-1
6 Alfred Traffic	57	6-1
5 Cold Day	62	4-1
3 Penn	65	8-1
4 Turf Power	65	8-1
8 Lasty Date	57	10-1

DARK DOCTOR a winner against the best in the business, is improving should be right at home on the slow track. COLD DAY around to be going at the close.

THIRD RACE—5-16 MILE
WEE WINK, CROOKED RIVER, ARMLAD LADY

2 Kasay	62	8-1
1 Chief's Cousin	60	6-1
4 Lady Minn	57½	9-1
5 Jo-Bal-Ja	58	10-1
3 Wee Wink	60	4-1
8 Martak	62½	8-1
7 Crooked River	62½	3-1
6 Armed Lady	58	5-1

WEE WINK, beaten favorite in last start due to early interference, should be in money here. CROOKED RIVER, consistent money getter, can come through. LADY should get the minor award only.

FOURTH RACE—FUTURITY
MIRTHFUL LEADER, PRINCE PEG, CLARA McGURK

2 Gunsmith's Boy	53	8-1
3 Ride Careless	53	8-1
8 Princess	58	8-1
4 Mirthful Leader	63	2-1
1 Clara McGurk	63	4-1
5 Prince Peg	63	3-1
6 Whitebuffer	63	8-1

MIRTHFUL LEADER appears ready to score [illegible] money if shown [illegible] McGURK should be in the money.

FIFTH RACE—5-16 MILE
NANKEE MAID, CHIEF'S MUSIC, MICHIGAN LAD

1 Nankee Maid	59½	10-1
2 Happy Chap	56	8-1
3 Paddy Blue	61	6-1
4 Lathe Jim	58	8-1
5 Chief's Music	66	4-1
6 Northern Lad	58	4-1
7 Corrine	58	10-1
8 Columbia River	66	10-1

NANKEE MAID, winner [illegible] coming route, should prove [illegible] CHIEF'S MUSIC, with [illegible] MICHIGAN LAD, a newcomer with good workouts, should be in the money. BETTER [illegible] should better in this distance. LADY LAD has had the show [illegible]

SEVENTH RACE—5-16 MILE
BRASS, ATLANTIC, SNAPPY BOB

8 Selassie	61	8-1
5 Cutter	61	6-1
6 Bon King	66	10-1
2 Snoopy Bob	61	3-1
3 Bray	61	2-1
1 Pleasant Play	59	4-1
7 Nick Hare	63	10-1
4 Peter Walker	63	8-1

BRASS, going the winner should repeat in several recent performances. ATLANTIC, both [illegible] another winner [illegible] to record for second spot. SNOOPY BOB, money winner can have the [illegible]

EIGHTH RACE—FUTURITY
SHY MAJOR, GOLLY MAN, UPSTART

3 Kashmir Sentinel	1 Just A Bell
8 Killeen	5 Golly Man
6 Shy Major	7 Major Marshall
2 Jack London	4 Upstart

SHY MAJOR, [illegible] down in front, should prove best bet. GOLLY MAN, winner [illegible] UPSTART [illegible] UPSTART could give a good part of it.

NINTH RACE—5-16 MILE
GALLOPER, MAJOR JAMESTOWN AND WAG TAIL

7 Smash's Pride	62	10-1
8 Parade	62	8-1
3 Romona Breeze	62	8-1
4 Wag Tail	57½	6-1
1 My Hazard	57	12-1
2 Jersey Jim	62	3-1
5 Galloper	60	2-1
6 Maj. Jamestn	60½	3-1

GALLOPER, [illegible] his favorite's chances should [illegible] MAJOR JAMESTOWN, strong finisher, will [illegible] close. WAG TAIL, [illegible] of last will make him very dangerous.

TENTH RACE—FUTURITY
KILLEEN, FLEA, ARTHUR BOY, BLACK MOMENTS

7 Meadow Boy	62	6-1
3 Dawn's Officer	60	8-1
1 Dawn Officer	60	12-1
4 Kitbit's Best	57½	10-1
5 Black Moments	57½	4-1
2 Keerna Bill	66	3-1
8 Mr. Handsome	66	8-1
6 Arthur Boy	66½	5-1

LUCRATIVE [illegible] with excellent [illegible] should prove first placer. ARTHUR BOY [illegible] should be placed and should improve. BLACK MOMENTS may upset if all with racing room.

At Hawthorne

FIRST RACE

$1,000, two-year-olds, claiming, 5½ furlongs. Time, 1:07 2-5, off 2:25½.

Duck Friend (James)..4.00 3.60 2.60
Tryanhurry (Albrecht).. — 9.50 5.60
Arthur B. (Dotter).... — — 4.60

Also ran: Evilo, I-Boots Greenberk, Chanctech, I-Frank C., Black Timber, Colonels Miss, Scotland Topsy, Countess Mario, (L—Field).

SECOND RACE

$1000, 3-year-olds and up, claiming, ¾ mile. Time 1:13. Off 3:06½.

My Surprise (Nolan)..8.80 5.60 3.60
Board Trade (Arcaro).. — 5.00 3.20
Rickey Roo (James).... — — 3.40

Also ran—Jirasol 2d, Tomye, Bonnie Dream, Flying Justice, Freygreak

THIRD RACE

$2000, 3-year-olds and up, claiming, 6½ furlongs. Time 1:20 4-5. Off 3:32.

Lady Laffoon (Haas) 9.10 5.00 4.10
Le Knost (Arcaro).. — 11.40 8.00
Mail Reef (Fermin) .... — 15.80
Also ran Koley Bey, Supreme Pal, Shady Girl, Anapolis, Copper Miss, Flight Of GoGid, Chief Geronimo.

LEE'S Hit Brings VICTORY

Continued from First Page

error, but was caught off first. MacFayden to Jordan. Riggs flied to Lee. Goodman flied to Berger. NO RUNS.

BEES—Urbanski out to Riggs. Moore walked. Jordan grounded out to Scarsella. Berger fouled to Riggs. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

REDS—Scarsella fouled to Cascarart. Herman and Campbell out at first. NO RUNS.

BEES—Myers threw out Cucinello. Riggs threw out Lee and Cascarart. NO RUNS.

THIRD INNING

REDS—MacFayden tossed out Myers. Kampouris flied to Lee. Cucinello threw out Stine. NO RUNS.

BEES—Lopez doubled. MacFayden sacrificed, Stine to Kampouris. Urbanski grounded out to Scarsella. Moore singled, Lopez scoring. Jordan doubled, scoring Moore, and then scored when Kampouris threw wild. Berger fouled to Campbell. THREE RUNS

FOURTH INNING

REDS—Cuyler doubled. Riggs popped to Cucinello. Goodman singled, scoring Cuyler. Scarsella flied to Lee. Herman fanned. ONE RUN.

BEES—Cucinello flied to Cuyler. Lee singled, went to second on a wild pitch and was caught off second, Campbell to Myers, Cascarart fielded and was out attempting Campbell to Kampouris. NO RUNS.

FIFTH INNING

REDS—Campbell walked. Myers flied to Berger. Cucinello threw out Kampouris, Campbell taking second. Campbell went to third on a wild pitch. Stine singled scoring Campbell. Lopez threw out Cuyler. ONE RUN.

BEES—Lopez singled. On an attempted pickoff play, MacFayden forced Lopez at second. Scarsella to Myers. Urbanski singled. MacFayden popping a fly to second. Moore walked, filling the bases. Jordan forced Moore at second. Myers unassisted. MacFayden scoring. Berger fouled to Myers. ONE RUN

SIXTH INNING

REDS—Riggs singled. Goodman singled sending Riggs to third, and Riggs scored on a throw to third. Scarsella singled to left, scoring Riggs. Goodman holding second. Herman singled, filling the bases, Campbell popped to Cucinello. Chapman batted for Myers and singled, scoring Scarsella

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

Too Much Courage

Adventurer Didn't Realize Danger Into Which He Walked

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Sometimes it's a fine thing, boys and girls, to have one of those cast-iron, copper-plated nervous systems that don't get all in a jitter the minute something happens. Steeplejacks have them—and so have structural ironworkers who spend most of their working day twenty stories above the street, balanced on a ten-inch iron beam, playing baseball with red hot rivets. I've always sort of envied birds like that for their courage. And again, at times, I've been glad I don't have nerves like theirs. After all, our nerves are about the best warning signals we have—and you know what usually happens to the guy who doesn't pay any attention to the signs.

FLOYD GIBBONS

Take the case of Bill Woods, for instance—WILLIAM H. WOODS, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Bill isn't an ironworker, but he's got an ironworker's nerve. Put him in a burning building, and my guess is that he wouldn't begin to get excited about it until the fire actually began creeping up his coat-tails. I'm judging him now from the way he acted in that restaurant over in Brooklyn on April 30th, 1934.

It's quite a story, boys and girls—a story that starts out with a walking tour through the streets of Brooklyn. Bill and his friend, Charley Young, had been taking an evening stroll, and eleven o'clock found them at Boro Hall Park. Charley suggested that they drop into a cafeteria for a cup of coffee before they hit the hay. Bill agreed and they crossed the street.

They went into the cafeteria, took their checks from the machine at the door and went over to the long counter. They ordered coffee, and the counterman turned to get it. But no sooner had he turned than he swung back again, looked toward the door and said: "What's the matter over there?"

That's the first intimation Bill and Charley had that anything was wrong. They looked in the direction in which the counterman was staring. Several men were scuffling over near the door. Then, suddenly from the center of that milling group, came the sound of a shot.

"In the moment that immediately followed," says Bill, "no one stirred. Everyone in the place had stopped eating and all eyes were turned toward the door. That moment of indecision didn't

last long, however, for suddenly another shot rang out, loud and deafening in that inclosed space. No one knew what had happened, but you couldn't mistake that sound."

At that second shot, bedlam broke loose in the cafeteria. Women screamed. Men jumped up from their seats. Tables were overturned. Everyone thought of just one thing, and that was getting under cover. Everyone was running about in frantic haste to get a door between them, and that revolver—everyone that is, but Bill Woods. In all the hullabaloo he alone kept his head. And it nearly cost him his life.

Bill looked around for Charley. He was gone—evidently into a milling crowd of people who had run toward the back of the cafeteria and were trying to crowd into the washrooms. Those who weren't there were crawling on their hands and knees, trying to get under a table. Bill noticed that and decided to get under cover himself. There was a radiator with a screened grill in front of him and he dropped down behind that. There followed a brief silence, punctuated only by the sounds of struggling men, then another shot reverberated through the room. That was when Bill's curiosity and his nerve got the better of his common sense. He stood up to take a look.

Over by the door a man, gun in hand, was standing, back up against the cashier's counter, while half a dozen younger men tried to wrestle the gun away from him.

"One of the younger men," says Bill, "picked up a heavy sugar container and hit the older man over the head. I saw the glass break and the sugar scatter over the floor, but the man with the gun seemed invincible. They couldn't beat him down. They were too many for him in the end, though, and finally he fell behind the cashier's desk. And then, thinking all danger was past, I walked over to the counter."

Bill walked over until he was within ten feet of the fallen man, when, to his amazement the man started to get up. The gun, still in his hand, rose until it pointed straight at Bill's middle. Too late, Bill began to wish he'd been one of those nervous individuals who had taken refuge in the washroom. He stood petrified—afraid to move. He drew in a deep breath and waited to feel the bullet bite into his flesh. At that distance the man on the floor couldn't miss.

Then the only thing that could save Bill happened. Through the restaurant door came a police sergeant with a drawn pistol. He got the situation at a glance, took deliberate aim at the man with the gun, and shot him through the stomach. That was the end. The man fell over backward and was still. A red circle of blood slowly widened beneath him.

More policemen came. They began asking questions. The cashier of the restaurant had been creased over one ear by a bullet, and one young man, shot through the shoulder, was leaning against the counter, trying to staunch the flow of blood. They told the story. The man with the gun, they said, had been drunk. He walked over to a table and downed a man of laughing at him. An argument started and the drunk drew a gun.

That was when Old Lady Adventure stepped in and started shaking up thrill cocktails—one for everybody in the house, and a deadly one for the man with the gun.

Bill Woods shared that adventure with a lot of people, but he is the only one who has made any money out of it. Think over your adventure, Johnny. Then write it up and send it in before someone else grabs the money ahead of you.

Monday we'll hear from Harry Bowley, who tells of the missing watchman.

Until then—Beat 'em to the draw!

Floyd Gibbons will pay good money for good TRUE adventure stories. Hundreds of people in Boston and nearby towns have received ten-dollar and hundred-dollar bills for their yarns, and there's no reason why you can't do the same, for, as Floyd says, everybody has had at least one adventure. Fred A. Carlson of 57 Deaconess road, Boston, won a hundred and ten dollars for the story of his life's biggest moment, and you can do the same. For further details, see the box at the right side of this page.

HOW TO WIN

$100.00

And Membership In The Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club

It's the easiest money you ever earned. Here's the only rule: YOUR STORY MUST BE TRUE. Everyone is eligible and you don't have to be a writer to compete, because Floyd will collaborate with you and iron out any rough spots. Just write down the TRUE story of your biggest thrill and mail it to Floyd, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston. Write your name and address plainly and keep a copy of your letter, as NO STORY CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable pictures or souvenirs. Just send the FACTS!

SECRET AGENT X-9

WONDER IF THAT SHACK'S OCCUPIED - DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT FROM HERE!
FROM THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE, NO ONE'S USED IT FOR YEARS - NOT EXACTLY A PALACE - BUT IT SUITS MY PURPOSE RIGHT DOWN TO THE GROUND!
I'D BETTER HIDE MY FINGER-PRINTING KIT AND OTHER PARAPHERNALIA -- I WOULDN'T LIKE TO HAVE THESE BOXES FOUND IF SOMEONE SHOULD COME SNOOPING AROUND!
ALREADY SUSPICIOUS AND UNFRIENDLY EYES ARE WATCHING THE SECRET AGENT!
G-20

An Inquisitive Neighbor

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

VICTORS AFTER A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE -!
FIRST "FANG" RAN AWAY FROM ME — GINGER FOLLOWED HIM, SPUD — THEY'LL BOTH GET KILLED -- THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK
OH-YEAH? SEE WHAT'S COMIN' DOWN TH' ROAD, TIM!!
STARTING NEXT WEEK!
WHITE GOLD AND BLACK SILVER
G-20
LYMAN YOUNG

The Return of the Conquerors

RED BARRY

DUMBFOUNDED BY "THE MONKS" REMARK, RED REMAINS SPEECHLESS UNTIL...
DO NOT BE ALARMED... I...
I... AM A... WOMAN!!
GOOD GOSH!
THEN YOU MUST BE LONA DREW!! PETROFF'S MEDIUM IN THE MIND-READING ACT!!
YES ... SERGE! PETROFF WAS ALSO MY PARTNER IN CRIME ... I BELIEVE HE IS DEAD!!
IS THIS MAD TIGER WOMAN SURRENDERING WITHOUT A FIGHT?
HAS SHE YET TO PLAY HER TRUMP CARD?
G-20

He's a She

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN

SAKI FLEES FROM THE SAD, MELTING SPECTRE, WHICH UNKNOWN TO HIM, WAS MANDRAKE ALL ALONG.
NO, MANDRAKE, HE DIDN'T HARM ME. BUT HE STILL HAS FATHER'S STAR SAPPHIRE.
WE'LL GET THAT, JANE, AFTER WE HAVE SOME MORE FUN WITH SAKI.
WHEW -- THAT GHOST! I THOUGHT I'D GO LOONY!
BREATHLESS, SAKI REACHES THE ATTIC --
WHEW -- WHAT AN EXPERIENCE!
AND AS HE SITS ON A CHAIR --
I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT YOU'RE SITTING ON ME.
WHAT THE --!
--THE CHAIR SUDDENLY TALKS!
G-20

The Last Lap

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

HEY, ZERO -- WHAT ARE YOU ALL EXCITED ABOUT? -- YOU'RE ACTIN' LIKE YOU FOUND A GOLD MINE OR SOMETHING
AIN'T HE CUTE? BUT WHAT IS HE DOING AWAY OUT HERE? MAYBE THE POOR LITTLE PUPPY IS LOST -- LOOK, HE'S TRYIN' TO LICK MY HAND -- HE LIKES ME
COME ON, BIG BOY -- COME HERE -- GEE, ZERO, THE POOR LITTLE THING IS LAME -- SEE HOW HE HOLDS UP HIS PAW -- NO WONDER HE DON'T WANNA RUN TO ME
I'LL PUT HIM IN YOUR HOUSE AN' YOU STAY HERE AN' WATCH HIM -- TELL HIM NOT TO WORRY -- I'LL TELL MR. BULLION AN' PRETTY SOON A DOG DOCTOR WILL COME AN' FIX HIS LEG JUST LIKE NEW
ZERO
DARRELL McCLURE
G-20

Practically Convalescent

THE LITTLE WOMAN

THEY RENT A CAR AND DRIVER AT VICTORVILLE AND FINALLY ARRIVE CLOSE TO THE 3-BAR RANCH HOUSE - THE OLD PLACE SURE LOOKS GOOD TO THEM —
HEY - DRIVER! PULL UP BEHIND THAT BARN — I WANTA SNEAK UP ON MY OLD MAN AN' SLIP HIM A HOT SURPRISE!
JIMMY - YOU SHOULDN'T SHOCK HIM LIKE THAT!
CAN'T STOP ME! I'VE GOTTA SURPRISE HIM - HE DON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE IN CALIFORNIA!!
HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY!
HE'S IN THERE! I SEE HIS PIPE SMOKE COMIN' OUT OF THAT WINDOW --
YEP! THAT'S HIS VOICE — NOW I'LL GIVE HIM THE WORKS!!
HAW - HAW - SHORE 'NUF -
- AN' I SEE BY YISTIDAY'S LOS ANGLES PAPER, MY SON JIM'S MADE A MONKEY OF HISSELF AGIN WITH SOME 'OIL-DETECTOR' GADGET!
W. B. FORSYTHE

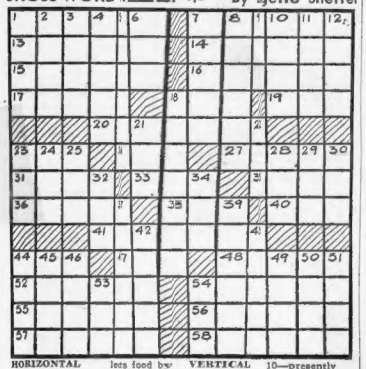
He Came Here to Forget

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE

MY GOSH, BUT I FEEL SORRY FOR POPEYE - THE JEEP SAID HE'D LOSE THE FIGHT WITH JAMES J. JAB
IS SAD, INDEED, BUT WE MUST NOT LET SENTIMENT INTERFERE WITH BUSINESS. WE MUST BET AGAINST POPEYE
YES, THAT'S SO

JIMMY JAB DON'T LIV A CLEAN LIFE AN' IF HE LICKS ME THE KID WILL THINK HE'S OK! AN' USE HIM FOR A EXAMPLE - HE AIN'T NO GENTLE-MAN LIKE I YAM
I AIN'T HUNGRY - BUT I SUPPOSE I BETER GO IN HEREIN' EAT SOME SPINACH - IT MIGHT CHEER ME UP

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE -:- By Eugene Sheffer



HORIZONTAL
1—water-bottle
7—meal
13—ascended
14—thorough-fare
15—joined
16—male singers
17—made up artificially
18—marsh
19—clear profit
20—determined
23—meadow
26—hasten
27—drench
31—lowest female voice
33—storing-pit
35—card having three spots
36—supplications
38—vehicle
40—born
41—one who collects food by roving search
44—portion
47—lubricant
48—declines
52—wandering
54—ridicule
55—small wig
56—peaceable
57—scoffs
58—become compassionate

VERTICAL
1—young of the cow
2—melody
3—artificial floor
4—inquired
5—provider
6—terminal
7—assessed
8—made smooth
9—sty
10—presently
11—certain
12—trial
18—fastidious
21—young of the bear
22—minute mark
23—lick up
24—length measure
25—devoured
28—vase
29—perceive
30—part of the head
32—simpleton
34—pony
37—earlier
39—take heed
42—religious ceremonies
43—animal
44—wagers
45—metallic element
46—real
49—a number
50—Ireland
51—class
53—monkey
54—title of respect

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS:

W	A	V	E	D	■	S	T	E	R	E	■	■	■	■
C	R	A	N	A	T	E	■	T	A	L	E	N	T	■
S	I	R	U	P	■	A	M	A	■	D	A	B	■	■
E	L	U	D	E	■	T	E	N	■	M	E	■	■	■
R	E	S	E	N	T	E	D	■	L	O	P	E	■	■
■	■	■	D	A	N	■	■	T	E	N	E	T	■	■
S	C	A	R	E	D	■	A	S	T	E	R	S	■	■
H	A	L	E	D	■	S	P	A	■	■	■	■	■	■
A	R	I	D	■	E	N	T	R	A	N	C	E	■	■
R	T	■	O	R	A	■	E	R	I	E	S	■	■	■
E	E	L	■	M	A	R	■	V	I	N	A	S	■	■
■	D	E	M	I	S	E	■	N	O	O	S	E	■	■
■	D	O	T	E	D	■	A	N	N	E	X	■	■	■

Join X-9ers; Get Your Badge

SECRET AGENT X-9 BOSTON AMERICAN

Become a member of the X-9 Club. Write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card.

By return mail you will receive your card and a new shiny badge.

Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN, Post Office Box 2096.

ALL LOST AND FOUND

Advertisements Appearing in Boston American-Sunday Advertiser Want Ads Are Broadcast Daily Over

WCOP

ORDER YOUR AD TODAY

Phone Miss James at LIBerty 4000

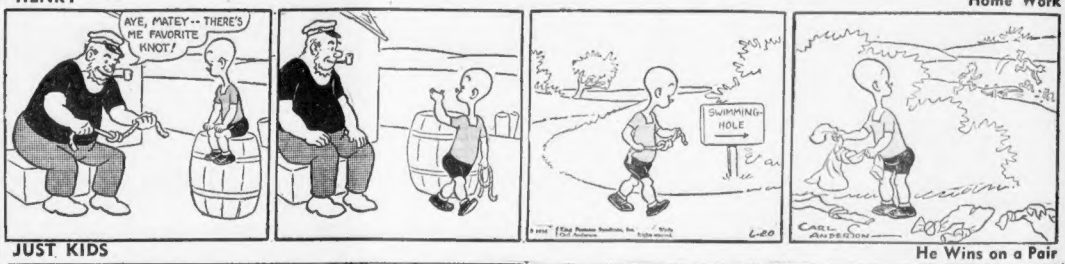
BRINGING UP FATHER

False Alarm

GRACIOUS - THERE'S A STORM RAGING IN THE MOUNTAINS WHERE SONNY WENT CAMPING WITH HIS COLLEGE CHUM - I'M WORRIED HE WILL CATCH HIS DEATH OF COLD -
BUT, MAGGIE - YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO ROUGH IT WHEN YOU GO CAMPING -
IS THAT SONNY ON THE PHONE?
YES - HELLO, SONNY - HOW ARE YOU, DEAR? WHAT? OH, THAT IS FINE - I'M GLAD YOU ARE NOT GETTING WET - OH, YOU MUST BE HAVING A FINE TIME -
YEH - IT STARTED TO RAIN, SO WE RENTED THE PARLOR IN A HOTEL AND ARE CAMPING IN HERE -
AH - BRING THE BREAKFAST OVER HERE - JAMES -
© 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.
G-20

HENRY

Home Work



JUST KIDS

He Wins on a Pair

KIN WE KEEP THE TWINS - MOM?
OF COURSE! THEY'RE YOUR LITTLE BROTHERS!
GOO!
GOO!
ITALIAN OPERA SINGERS ARE AWRIGHT - GRANPA - BUT YOU SHOULD HEAR ME WHISTLE!
HEY, FELLERS! WHAT DO YUH THINK WE GOT UP TO OUR HOUSE?!
NOTHIN' LESS THAN TWINS!!
NEXT WEEK ??
© 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc., World rights reserved.
6-20

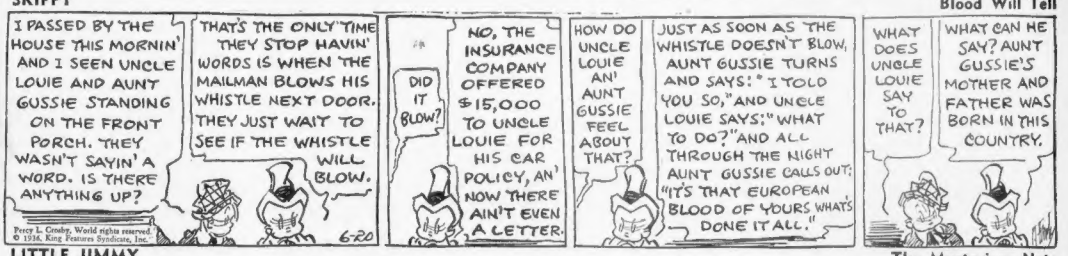
POLLY AND HER PALS

For Crying Out Loud

BUT, ASH -?
NOT A WORD. JUST COME ALONG. I GOT SOMETHIN' IMPORTANT T' GIT OFF M'MIND.
ALL RIGHT. NOW WHAT IS IT?
I DECIDED THAT I'LL NEVER MARRY. THAT'S WOT IT IS.
BUT WHY BRING ME TO THIS LONELY SPOT TO TELL ME?
I THOUGHT YUH MIGHT NEED A LI'L COMFORTIN'.
G-RO

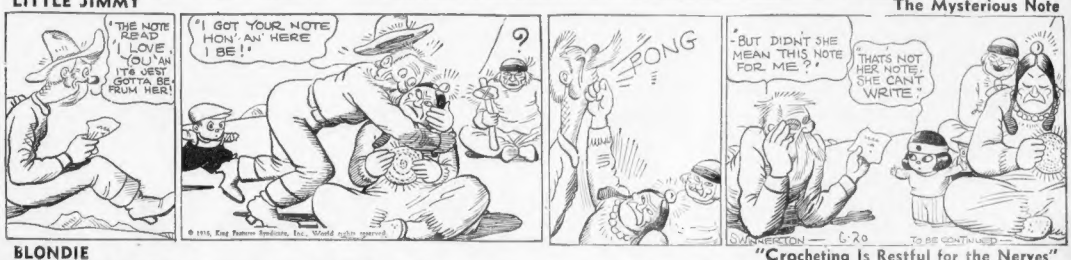
SKIPPY

Blood Will Tell


I PASSED BY THE HOUSE THIS MORNIN' AND I SEEN UNCLE LOUIE AND AUNT GUSSIE STANDING ON THE FRONT PORCH. THEY WASN'T SAYIN' A WORD. IS THERE ANYTHING UP?
THAT'S THE ONLY TIME THEY STOP HAVIN' WORDS IS WHEN THE MAILMAN BLOWS HIS WHISTLE NEXT DOOR. THEY JUST WAIT TO SEE IF THE WHISTLE WILL BLOW.
Percy L. Crosby, World rights reserved. © 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc.
6-20
DID IT BLOW?
NO, THE INSURANCE COMPANY OFFERED $15,000 TO UNCLE LOUIE FOR HIS EAR POLICY, AN' NOW THERE AIN'T EVEN A LETTER.
HOW DO UNCLE LOUIE AN' AUNT GUSSIE FEEL ABOUT THAT?
JUST AS SOON AS THE WHISTLE DOESN'T BLOW, AUNT GUSSIE TURNS AND SAYS: "I TOLD YOU SO," AND UNCLE LOUIE SAYS: "WHAT TO DO?" AND ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT AUNT GUSSIE CALLS OUT: "IT'S THAT EUROPEAN BLOOD OF YOURS WHAT'S DONE IT ALL."
WHAT DOES UNCLE LOUIE SAY TO THAT?
WHAT CAN HE SAY? AUNT GUSSIE'S MOTHER AND FATHER WAS BORN IN THIS COUNTRY.

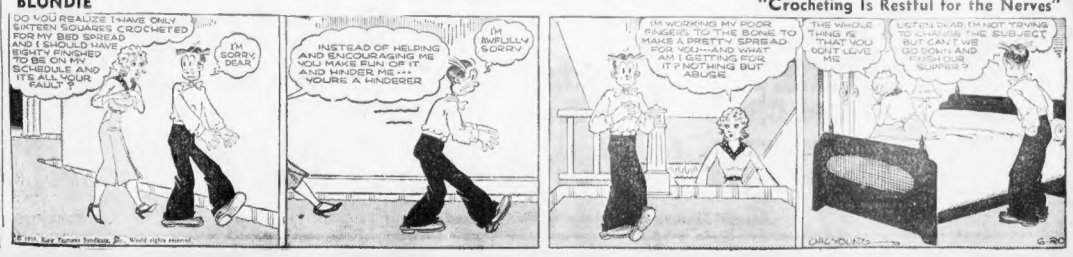
LITTLE JIMMY

The Mysterious Note


"THE NOTE READ 'I LOVE YOU' AN ITS VEST GOTTA BE FRUM HER!
"I GOT YOUR NOTE HON - AN' HERE I BE!"
?
PONG
- BUT DIDN'T SHE MEAN THIS NOTE FOR ME?
THAT'S NOT HER NOTE! SHE CAN'T WRITE.
GWINNETTON — G-20
TO BE CONTINUED

BLONDIE

"Crocheting Is Restful for the Nerves"


DO YOU REALIZE I HAVE ONLY SIXTEEN SQUARES CROCHETED FOR MY BED SPREAD AND I SHOULD HAVE EIGHTY FINISHED TO BE ON MY SCHEDULE AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT?
I'M SORRY DEAR
INSTEAD OF HELPING AND ENCOURAGING ME YOU MAKE FUN OF IT AND HINDER ME --- YOU'RE A HINDERER
I'M AWFULLY SORRY
I'M WORKING MY POOR FINGERS TO THE BONE TO MAKE A PRETTY SPREAD FOR YOU --- AND WHAT AM I GETTING FOR IT? NOTHING BUT ABUSE
THE WHOLE THING IS THAT YOU DON'T LOVE ME
LISTEN DEAR, I'M NOT TRYING TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, BUT CAN'T WE GO DOWN AND FINISH OUR SUPPER?
CHIC YOUNG
G-RO

Taxing Workers' Pay

Youth Must Meet Pension Costs

Editor's Note: This is the sixth of a series of articles analyzing the provisions of the Social Security Act and showing what it will eventually do to workers' pay.

By R. P. ELLIS
Industrial Economist

The Social Security Act provides that the indigent old aged should have some money from Uncle Sam provided they get at least as much from their own state.

Fifteen dollars a month is as much as Uncle Sam will allow.

That with another $15 or more of the State's money would provide a monthly pension of $30 or more.

Of course, for an old couple that might mean $60. This leaves the door wide open for politics to come into the picture.

WE SHOULD HAVE OLD AGE PENSIONS. It is fair that they be neither niggardly nor over-generous. But what does seem UNFAIR is how Mr. Roosevelt's program proposes to get the money collected regularly from the payrolls, wages and salaries of about half of the workers. The other half goes scot-free, as explained in the preceding article.

That means that the taxed worker contributes to set up two pensions—(1) his own and (2) somebody else's. With this difference, however: the second pensions start now and loom large in the immediate future, whereas those persons, whose pay is to be taxed, will exercise to wait 30 years for theirs.

7,500,000 Eligible

How much will pensions for the present old age amount to, measured as a per cent of the payrolls to be taxed? It depends, of course, on the number of persons who receive pensions.

Certain leeway is given to the States to get started, but when the program is working all persons 65 years of age or over, who are in need of assistance, are to be included.

There are more than 7,500,000 persons in the United States today aged 65 or over. Half are said to be dependent and in need of assistance. The act indicates that the pension is to be $30 a month, to which must be added the cost of administration.

This would bring the total to around $400 a year. That would mean around $1,500,000,000 a year, or 6 per cent of present payrolls to be taxed.

Senator Wagner, who sponsored the bill in the U. S. Senate, declared that "$40 A MONTH PER PERSON HAS BEEN ESTIMATED AS THE MINIMUM REQUIREMENT." There are plenty of advocates for old age pensions demanding much higher payments.

Any changes in the plan as we go along will inevitably raise the pensions and increase the cost.

How many will qualify? In Germany and in England, where old age pensions have been in operation for some time, half or more than half of all the old aged qualify.

Have we any pension or benefits experience of our own to guide us?

Take our Civil War pension list: 125,000 when it started in 1866 and over 500,000 in 1900. There was no INCREASE in the number of Civil War veterans during those 34 years; some had died, but about everyone in his widow had managed to get aboard.

Relief Figures

Take relief figures, these last three years. The total for local, State and Federal relief the last half of 1933 (by which time Mr. Roosevelt had got his Administration going) showed an average of 14 million persons on relief and the cost ran $373,000,000.

The last half of 1934 we averaged 18 million on relief costing $940,000,000. The number of persons increased 27 per cent; the cost increased 153 per cent.

For 1936 Mr. Roosevelt demanded and got $4,800,000,000 for the Federal spending alone and 22 million persons were listed as being helped by Uncle Sam.

Yet during this time Mr. Roosevelt and his spokesmen tell us the country had made a long, long way from the slough of despond of 1933. We are told that unemployment has decreased by 4 or 5 million, and that corporate earnings have greatly increased. Logically, relief costs should have gone down.

So all of our own experiences show that when gratuities are to be handed out the number who qualify goes up by leaps and bounds.

Youth Must Pay

Representative Knutson of Minnesota, who was chairman of the Pensions Committee of the House for 11 years, said that his committee's experience showed that even when a pension was only $12 to $15 a month everyone entitled would get in for it ON THE GROUND IT WAS RECOGNITION.

"It is considered a badge of honor," he added.

Let us consider the number of persons that will be reaching the pension age of 65. Estimates submitted by the President's Committee on Economic Security show the following:

Year	Age 65 or Over	% of Population
1940	8,311,000	6.3
1950	10,882,000	7.7
1960	13,590,000	8.3
1970	15,966,000	9.2
1980	17,991,000	11.2
1990	19,161,000	12.6
2000	19,338,000	12.7

These figures embrace everyone living today from age one up.

Now the advocates of this security (?) program told Congress that these old age pensions would not cost the federal Government anything for less than 15 or 20 years of the plan because the moneys for these pensions could be "borrowed" from the payroll taxes imposed upon the half of the workers who were paying these taxes towards their old age pensions, previously referred to.

SENATOR WAGNER said: **"Obviously the gratuitous portion of the aid offered to these millions of older workers must be paid from some source."**

SECRETARY PERKINS admitted: **"It does make a situation whereby the younger people of each generation are contributing to the maintenance of the older people of that generation."**

So the money of the younger workers are to be used up to pay these pensions!

Hastings' Warning

Senator Hastings remarked to one of the advocates of this plan to use up the younger workers' contributions towards their own pensions:

"I appreciate that theoretically you may be correct, but you have to bear in mind, as one expert has stated here, that there will be 40,000,000 employes subjected to this tax, and complaining about it, probably, and able to vote at the elections; and if they do not like it they can change it.

"It does not have the stability that an insurance company contract would have. This young fellow who starts out to pay at 20 does not know what Congress is going to change that to. He does not know whether he is going to be taken care of at 65 or not.

"It all depends on what the Congress does. That is the weakness, it seems to me."

By the time of the next generation this Social Security (?) program will be costing 10 billion dollars a year. CAN they carry it—not will they?

(Monday: R. P. Ellis discusses Reserves Under the Social Security Act.)

(Copyright, 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

TODAY'S RADIO TIMETABLE OF PROGRAMS — SATURDAY, JUNE 20

5:00	WPA Staff Meeting.	Bees vs. Cincinnati..	Racing Matinee	Melody Mirror	Variety Musicale 5:00
5:15	WPA Staff Meeting.	Musical Adventures.	Racing Matinee	Melody Mirror	Variety Musicale 5:15
5:30	Kindergarten	String Ensemble	Racing Matinee	Melody Mirror	Organ Music 5:30
5:45	Kindergarten	Ruth and Rose	Racing Matinee	Evening Serenade	Studio Ensemble 5:45
6:00	Jack Ingersoll	Jimmie Foxx	News	Racing Matinee	Al Pierotti, sports	Weather 6:00
6:15	Chicago Derby	Capt. Tim's Advon..	News of Youth	Racing Matinee	Italian Program	Inverness Serenaders. 6:15
6:30	NCAA Tk-Field Meet	Sports Briefs	Baseball-Racing News	Racing Matinee	Today's Winners	World Youth 6:30
6:45	Sports Review	O'Leary's Minstrels..	Yankee Minute Men..	Racing-Baseball News	WMEX Program	Racing-Baseball News. 6:45
7:00	Saturday at Connie's	AEF 3rd Division ..	Musical Moments	News	Jewish Program	Ben Hoffman's Orch.. 7:00
7:15	Ray Caudell's Orch.	Hons. Sen. Key. Drama	Ensemble	Palmer Ensemble	Italian Program	B. Brown's Orch.... 7:15
7:30	Helen Barr, Songs ..	Jerry Sears' Orch..	The Song Stylists	J. Johnson's Orch...	Sid Paine's Stardust..	J. Crockett's Orch.... 7:30
7:45	Strange As It Seems	Jerry Sears' Orch..	Dinner Concert	J. Johnson's Orch...	Hawaiian Revelers	Homer in News 7:45
8:00	Midge Williams	Spanish Revue	Saturday Night Swing	Vincent Lopez' Orch..	Fish and Game.....	Silver Strings 8:00
8:15	Wendell Wilkie	Spanish Revue	Saturday Night Swing	Vincent Lopez' Orch..	Happy Jack Smith ...	8:15
8:30	M. Wilson's Orch...	Boston Pop Concerts	Bruno Castagna	C. Barnett's Orch....	Happy Jack Smith ...	Billy Murphy's Orch.. 8:30
8:45	M. Wilson's Orch...	Boston Pop Concerts	Bruno Castagna	C. Barnett's Orch....	Travel Talks	Billy Murphy's Orch.. 8:45
9:00	Jamboree	Boston Pop Concerts	Nat. Headliners Club	The Charioteers	Musical Silhouettes	Al Starita's Orch. 9:00
9:15	Jamboree	Boston Pop Concerts	Nat. Headliners Club	The Hollisters	Musical Silhouettes	Jim McHale's Orch.... 9:15
9:30	Chateau Program ...	National Barn Dance	Salon Moderne	Music Hall	Sons of Pioneers	B. Williams, Songs .. 9:30
9:45	Chateau Program ...	National Barn Dance	Revue	News	Down Memory Lane ..	Silver Strings 9:45
10:00	Chateau Program ...	National Barn Dance	Your Hit Parade....	Triano of Science....	Paul Martell's Orch..	Silver Strings 10:00
10:15	Chateau Program ...	National Barn Dance	Your Hit Parade....	Tiznos of Science....	Paul Martell's Orch..	Fishermen's News 10:15
10:30	Stringtime Orch. ...	Jesett Sisters	Your Hit Parade....	L. Hendley's Orch....	Joe Fraseetta's Orch..	
10:45	Stringtime Orch. ...	To Be Announced....	Your Hit Parade....	Sophie Tucker	Joe Fraseetta's Orch..	
11:00	Weather Report	Weather Report	News	Guy Lombardo's Orch.	Day's End	
11:15	Sports Review	Karl Rhodes' Orch...	R. Geltman's Orch...	Mal Hallett's Orch...	Joe Fitzpatrick	
11:30	Russ Morgan's Orch.	Glen Gray's Orch...	Don Bestor's Orch...	C. Williams' Orch....	K. Marshall's Orch. ..	
11:45	Russ Morgan's Orch.	Glen Gray's Orch...	Don Bestor's Orch...	C. Williams' Orch....	K. Marshall's Orch. ..	
12:00	Ben Bernie's Orch. .	Rudy Vallee's Orch.	Jack Little's Orch...	Shep Field's Orch....		
12:15	Ben Bernie's Orch. .	Rudy Vallee's Orch.	Jack Little's Orch...	Shep Field's Orch....		
12:30	Geo. Beecher' Orch.	Henry King's Orch..	B. Cummins' Orch. ..	Joe Sanders' Orch...		
12:45	Geno Beechers' Orch.	Henry King's Orch...	B. Cummins' Orch. ..	Joe Sanders' Orch...		

KNOX PROTECTS MEN AND HORSES

This is the seventh and last of a series of exclusive articles telling for the first time the story behind the story of the New England career of Colonel Frank Knox, Republican nominee for the vice-presidency.

By FRED PERKINS

Manchester, N. H., June 20—The war was on—and of course it was raining!

It seemed to Major Frank Knox and his weary and bedraggled ammunition train troopers that rain was the only kind of weather Northern France ever had.

To Knox's improvised dug-out, just within the protecting fringe of a patch of dripping and sodden woods, came a stable sergeant, a veteran, old-army cavalryman.

"Sir," he said, saluting smartly, "there was three more of them no-good French horses died this morning. An' F company's mules is in pretty bum shape.

"If we don't get 'em off the picket line and into some of shelter from this everlasting drizzle, we may have a few horses nor mules neither to haul shells to them batteries much longer."

This was the worst of bad news.

Served With 'T. R.'

Major Knox, who had served in Cuba with "Teddy" Roosevelt's Rough Riders, knew the stable sergeant was right.

"How about that corrugated iron we requisitioned from division headquarters?" he asked, rubbing his forehead to what the the answer would be.

"Supply officer must have filed that iron requisition in the wastebasket, sir. Ain't nothing coming up from division these days," except ammunition and rations—and none too much of the rations."

Knox nodded resignedly.

"Seems we'll have to shift for ourselves, sergeant," he said. "By the way, I wonder if you noticed that abandoned French factory, half a kilometre to the rear?"

"Yessir! All sheathed with corrugated iron, it is. But there's a general order out against any kind of salvage from French civilian property."

Very well, sergeant. I don't want to hear of any detail being assigned to take anything not properly belonging to us. But we've got to have some corrugated iron.

Roofs Provided

"I want every horse and every mule under a shed before nightfall. That's an order, sergeant. If the boys should happen to find any iron—and should take it, not knowing any better—it wouldn't be my fault, or yours, either, would it, sergeant?"

The sergeant grinned, saluted, and turned on his heel.

At sunset, Major Knox's ammunition train, men, wagons, mules and horses, were snug and warm and dry under corrugated iron roofs.

Neither that night, nor for many nights thereafter, was there any hitch in the vital business of hauling shells to the batteries of 75's and 155's which were ranged, almost wheel to wheel, all along the sector's fighting front.

Then there appeared a spic-and-span young staff officer, his features wreathed in a portentous frown.

"Where did that corrugated iron come from, major?" he demanded.

"I'll ask my sergeant," Knox told him.

The veteran non-com, appearing promptly, was the picture of innocence.

Send It Back

"Iron, sir? Why, my men found it stacked right here in the woods, sir. Must have been left by some previous outfit, sir. French factory? No, sir. We ain't so much as seen any. Anyway, sir, we wouldn't have no French iron, sir. The major must remember, sir, warning us about a general order forbiddin' salvage of civilian material."

The staff officer listened solemnly.

If one eye-lid dropped, in an every-so-boyish wink, at the sergeant or Major Knox, that isn't a matter of record.

"Very well, major," he said. "But just so this complaint of the French authorities won't go any further, I'd suggest that you send a detail to nail that iron back on the factory from which that mysterious other outfit' must have taken it.

"That is, of course, major, if you're quite all through with the iron."

Gravely, Major Knox saluted.

"Sir," he said, "I'll see to it."

The corrugated iron incident was just one of many proving the resourcefulness which was a principal factor in enabling Frank Knox, present Republican nominee for the vice-presidency, to enlist in the World War as a buck private of infantry—and come out of it a lieutenant-colonel of artillery.

Like many another good soldier, Editor-Publisher Knox, at the outbreak of the war, had trouble selling himself as a volunteer cog in Uncle Sam's big and hastily organized fighting machine.

Two Factors

Of less than no help at all to the Manchester Union and Leader's outspoken and militant chief were two important factors in the 1916-1917 situation.

One was Knox's close friendship and personal political association with Colonel Theodore Roosevelt.

The other was Knox's sharp editorial criticism of the Wilson administration for its "dilly-dallying" with the European war problem.

The last time Knox ever saw his former Rough Rider commander, before the latter's death, was at the Roosevelt home at Oyster Bay.

Knox and Roosevelt discussed Roosevelt's plans for the organization of a fighting brigade for overseas service immediately war should be declared.

Mrs. Roosevelt, sitting knitting, listened to the conversation.

Asked what her opinion was, she shook her head decisively.

"I don't think Wilson will let either of you go," she said.

So far as Colonel Roosevelt was concerned, she was right.

When Editor-Publisher Knox, applying for admission to the first officers' training camp, was rejected, at the age of 43, he began to think she was right, in his case, too.

But Knox was able to do what "Teddy" Roosevelt could not do.

Knox went to Colonel Mike Hennessy, commander of the Manchester regiment of the New Hampshire National Guard—and enlisted as an infantry private, second class!

He was later transferred to Plattsburg, where he won a captain's commission.

He came back from the war, not dwelling in the past, but looking to the future.

Leaving Manchester to become, first, publisher of the Boston Evening American, later, general manager of all Hearst newspapers, he proved his outstanding ability in the field of metropolitan journalism, as he had already proved it in a more limited environment.

Today, as editor and publisher of the Chicago Daily News and as Presidential Candidate Alfred M. Landon's Republican running mate, he is still resourceful, still forward looking, still a fighter for the cause of democracy.

And, if American institutions, American liberties ever need to be sheltered under the corrugated iron of a firm will and an indomitable loyalty, they can count on ex-Artilleryman Frank Knox to provide it —in rainy weather or fair!

Best Bets Tonight

6:45 p. m.—WBZ—O'Leary's Irish Minstrels.

7:30 p. m.—WMEX—Sid Paine's Stardust Interview.

8:00 p. m.—WNAC—"Saturday Night Swing" with Lee Wiley, Red Norvo and Bunny Berigan.

8:30 p. m.—WEEI—Meredith Willson's Orchestra in a selection of Old Favorites.

8:30 p. m.—WBZ—Boston "Pop" Concert by the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

9:30 p. m.—WEEI—Smith Ballew with Helen Broderick, Bette Davis, Sally Rand, Ed "Strangler" Lewis, Edward Everett Horton and Frances Fay as guests.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

6 Deaths

COLLINS—In Dorchester, June 18, Katharine A. (Hickey), beloved wife of Cornelius F. Collins. Funeral from her late home, 15 Columbia Rd., Dorchester, June 22, at 12:30. Services at St. Margaret's Church at 1. High mass of requiem for the repose of her soul, Monday morning at 7 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

HAWES—In Sharon, June 18, Fred A., beloved husband of Eva A. (Cameron) Hawes of 32 Upland Rd. Funeral services from the residence Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment in Rock Ridge Cemetery, Sharon, Mass.

LOGAN—In Roxbury, June 17, Michael J. Logan of Fellsway West, Roxbury. Funeral from the Cleary Funeral Home, 1803 Tremont St., Sunday, June 21, at 2:30. High mass of requiem will be celebrated in the Mission Church on Monday morning at 9:30. Relatives and friends kindly invited to be present. Late member of Boston Carmen's Union, Local 589.

PLACE—Suddenly in Boston, June 17, Ida B., wife of Willis A. Place, residence, 3 Everett Ave., Somerville. Services at First Congregational Church, Franklin St., East Greenwich, Sunday at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

9 Funeral Directors

J. S. Waterman & Sons
Funeral Directors
497 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Graham Funeral Service
1720 Wash. St., Boston. Hig. 8292

Special Funeral from $125
NON SECTARIAN
Anywhere in New England
Ameda Archambault & Sons—Day-night service. 201 Pawtucket St., Lowell 109.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

10 Monuments

MONUMENTS OF QUALITY SINCE 1888 AT PRICES THAT PLEASE
Jheo. J. Craig
& Sons, Inc.
QUINCY MASS.-GRAN ITE CITY

MONUMENTS $50 AND UP
Write for beautiful catalog
MEMORIAL GRANITE CO.
120 HANCOCK ST., QUINCY, MASS.

SMITH, M. P. CO., monuments, jar stock to select from. 23 Haverhill St. Cap. 5416.

14 Church Notices

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST

THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST
(The Mother Church)
Falmouth, Norway and St. Paul Sts., Boston. Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 10:45 A. M. Subject of Lesson-Sermon:
"IS THE UNIVERSE, INCLUDING MAN, EVOLVED BY ATOMIC FORCE?"
Testimonial meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30

BAPTIST

DUDLEY ST. BAPTIST (Singing Church) Dr. Arthur W. Rogers, Pastor. 10:30 A. m. "Gospels and the Gospel"; Young People's and Jr. Choirs (100). 7:30 p. m. Great Father's Day Service "Sing" of father's favorite hymns; awards to special fathers; tenor solos, "Father," and "Daddy," adult chorus (50), "Seek Ye the Lord"; other music, "Father's Day"; sermon: "Fathers Old and New." Come early for a seat.

METHODIST-EPISCOPAL

FIRST M. E. CHURCH, Temple Street, Beacon Hill. Arthur D. Wentz, Pastor. 10:45 a. m. "The Crusaders"; 7:30 p. m., "My Religion and My Church."

ROMAN CATHOLIC

ST. JAMES CHURCH
Harrison Ave. Sunday services: Masses, Workers' Mass 7:30. Other Masses at 8, 9:30—7 — 9 — 10:15 — 11:30 daily. Holy Hour Devotions 12:30—1:30. Devotions in honor of St. Anne every Wednesday at 1. P. M.—7:15 P. M.

15 Lost and Found

WCOP
All Lost and Found Ads Appearing in This Paper Are Broadcast Daily at 10:55 A. M. Over WCOP
(for information)
Call Miss James
Lib. 4000
117 K—337.7 M

$10 REWARD

LOST, Fri., June 12, vic. Comm. Ave. and St. James St., Boston terrier, brown and white head, white chest, long tail, answers to name Queenie. Ken. 0334.

Lost VERY SHY black and white female cat. Reward. Call Jones and Cole, Harvard, Mass., June 17th. Answers to name "Nola." Reward. Call Townsbridge 9310 or Kirkland 3712.

Found Collie, Chow, Bull terrier, Boston terrier, male and female. Airdale and Spitz. Call Miss James, Liberty 4000.

BANK BOOK of Boston Inst. 13,239. Annie Sullivan, 21 Townsend St., Malden.

DOG lost, our Dalmatian Downs, male Scottish terrier, brindle, Reward. Ocean 0358-M.

ENGLISH setter lost, South Medford, male, white, 2 brown ears. "Spotty." Reward. BIG 1354.

IRISH TERRIER lost, Boston, yellow color. "Happy." Reward. Miss James, Lib. 4000; Haverhill 2024.

IRISH terrier lost, Dorchester, June 17, 2 yrs., male, straight ears. Rew. Tal. 8019.

LOST—Pear-shaped diamond ring, on June 17 about 4 P. M., in vicinity of the Viking Restaurant, Stuart St. If found, please return to Mrs. M. E. Perkins, 50 Federal St., Boston. Telephone Liberty 6000. Reward.

LOST—Brown and white collie, answers to name of "Rusty." Rew. Bos. 1782-W.

MONGREL bulldog lost, nr. Mass. Hospital, white face, breast, female, Rew. Reward. 1654-J.

POCKETBOOK lost, Broadway, Everett-Malden—Blue, keys. Call 83 Mill Rd., Chelsea 0187.

PUP lost, vic. Brighton, June 16; large mais Airedale, 7 mos., answers to "Rickey." License No. 390. Reward. Wellesley 2280.

PUP lost, Brighton, male wire-haired fox terrier, black markings. Rew. Bos. 8414.

SILVER wrist watch lost, silver chain, Lake St., car to Boston. Rew. Sta. 8767.

WRIST WATCH lost, Mon., Ingraham's, lady's white gold Waltham. Rew. Braintree 1144.

WATCH lost, bet. Monastery and Brighton Center, small white gold, Illinois, initials "J. F. C." to Rew. 7-24-31." Reward. Stadium 2101.

WRIST WATCH lost, Sullivan Sq., white gold Illinois. "C. A. H." Reward. Som. 2106 bet. 4-5 P. M.

I FOUND my dog the first day the ad appeared in the American. C. R. D., Brookline.

18 Special Notices

ELECTRIC SERVICE CO., Parts-Sales-Service. Big silhouette, trade in. Kir. 7248.

HIGHLAND Frame Factory, Inc.—Fine ing chairs, tables. 48 Pine St., Lowell.

HOLLAND Farms Dairy—Milk, Cream, Buttermilk. 286 Mammoth Rd., Lowell.

JOHN F. CONLON—Electrical Contractor. Licensed in Mass. and N. H. 137 Middlesex St., Lowell 67.

MANHATTAN CAFE—Dine, dance, entertainment. 171 Lakeview Ave., Lowell.

4 Auctions

ALL pledges overdue will be sold at public auction July 1, 1936, at 9 o'clock. E. Luttig, 335 Washington St. ...pos 27 29

ANNOUNCEMENTS

17 Personal

THE ANGELL MEMORIAL ANIMAL HOSPITAL
An Important Division of the Work of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
A Charitable Corporation
Unrivalled in facilities and equipment.
184 Longwood Ave., Boston, Mass.

MEN! GET VIGOR AT ONCE! Contain rare oyster invigorators and other stimulants. One dose brings surprising, almost if not delighted, maker refunds double. By mail 100 extra-strength Cia. 21 Union St., Boston.

PUBLIC Stenographer and Court Reporter. Anna C. Sullivan, 53 State St. Cap. 4544.

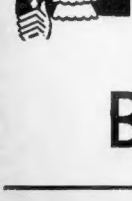
2 Bids and Proposals

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Department of Public Works, June 18, 1936.—Sealed bids or proposals will be received by the Department of Public Works at its office, 4th Floor, 100 Nashua Street, Boston, Mass., until 12 o'clock noon, Eastern Standard Time, Tuesday, June 30, 1936, and then and there will be publicly opened and read, for the work to be done in the dredging at the entrance to the Cotuit Harbor of a channel one hundred (100) feet wide on the bottom and ten (10) feet deep at mean low water; also an entrance channel to East Bay, sixty (60) feet wide on the bottom and nine (9) feet deep at mean low water, all located in the Town of Barnstable. The total amount of material to be removed is estimated at 21,500 cubic yards. All proposals must be made upon the blank forms which may be obtained at the office of the Department where plans and specifications and other information relating to the work may be inspected. A charge of Two Dollars ($2.00) will be made for the blank forms. Deposit for plans and specifications will be refunded only to those who submit a bona fide proposal and return the plans and form provided, the refund to be made within ten days after the opening of bids. Each bidder will be required to give to the Department satisfactory assurance of his competency, experience and responsibility. Particular attention is called to the fact that the provisions of Article XCIII of the Constitution relating to the giving of preference to the employment of veterans of all existing wars will be strictly enforced. Attention is called to the minimum rate of wages to be paid upon the work as determined by the Commissioner of Labor and Industries under the provisions of Chapter 461 of the Acts of 1935. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids and to waive any defect or informality at the discretion of the Department. WILLIAM F. CALLAHAN, Commissioner; RICHARD E. HALE, FRANK E. LYMAN, Associate Commissioners.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Department of Public Works.—Attleboro-Norton Line Surfacing, Town of FALMOUTH.—Notice to Contractors.—Sealed proposals for constructing a section of highway and reconstructing a section of State Highway to the Town of Falmouth and including about 27,200 square yards of Type B bituminous concrete surfacing, 2205 square yards of bituminous concrete surfacing with either bituminous macadam or penolithic type base course and 3700 cubic yards of gravel will be received by the Department at the Department's office, 100 Nashua Street, Boston, Mass., until 12 o'clock noon, E. S. T., on Tuesday, June 30, 1936, and at that place and time will be publicly opened and read. Plans, Specifications and other pertinent data may be seen at the office of the Department. Plans and a pamphlet containing the Standard Specifications with Special Provisions may be obtained upon payment of $1.00 for each set. Deposit amount will be returned only to those who submit a bona fide proposal for the work on the form provided in said pamphlet and within the time specified therein. All bids must be accompanied by a surety bond accepted and approved by the Department, or by a certified check payable to the Department for not less than five per cent of the amount of the bid. The surety bond must not be included in the sealed envelope containing the bid, but must be delivered to the Business Agent of the Department at the time of the opening of bids or before the deposit. The wages paid to laborers employed upon the work shall be not less than prescribed by the Commissioner of Labor and Industry in accordance with Chapter 461 of the Acts of 1935, and set forth in a schedule of minimum wages which may be obtained from the office of the Department. The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals not deemed to accept the one deemed best. By: WILLIAM F. CALLAHAN, Chairman; Public Works Commissioner. Boston, Mass., June 20, 1936.

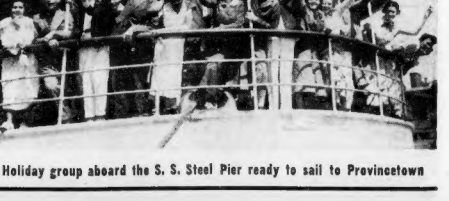
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Department of Public Works.—Boston, June 10, 1936.—Sealed bids or proposals will be received by the Department of Public Works at its office, 4th Floor, 100 Nashua Street, Boston, Mass., until 12 o'clock noon, daylight saving time, Tuesday, June 30, 1936, and then and there will be publicly opened and read. The work to be done is the dredging of a channel 50 ft. wide on the bottom and 9 feet deep at mean low water in the Scituate harbor entrance channel. The amount of material to be removed is estimated at about 20,000 cubic yards. All proposals must be made upon the blank forms which may be obtained at the office of the Department, where plans and specifications and other information relating to the work may be secured. A charge of Two Dollars ($2.00) will be made for the plans and specifications which amount will be refunded only to those who submit a bona fide proposal for the work on the form provided, the refund to be made within ten days after the bids are opened. Each bidder will be required to give to the Department satisfactory assurance of his competency, experience and responsibility. Particular attention is called to the fact that the provisions of Article XCIII of the Constitution relating to the giving of preference to the employment of veterans of all existing wars will be strictly enforced. Attention is called to the minimum rate of wages to be paid on the work as determined by the Commissioner of Labor and Industries under the provisions of Chapter 461 of the Acts of 1935. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids and to waive any defect or informality at the discretion of the Department. WILLIAM F. CALLAHAN, Commissioner; RICHARD E. HALE, FRANK E. LYMAN, Associate Commissioners.

All Day Cruise to PROVINCETOWN



TUESDAY, JUNE 23
on the Steamship
STEEL PIER

HALF PRICE



First half-fare cruise of the summer season. An invigorating all-day ocean sail away from the city heat.

ADULTS $1.00; CHILDREN 50 cents (accompanied by an adult.)
Boat Sails from Long Wharf, foot of State Street, at 10 a. m. and returns at 6 p. m.

Be Sure to Clip the Cruise Coupon in MONDAY'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
Largest Newspaper Circulation in New England

Holiday group aboard the S. S. Steel Pier ready to sail to Provincetown

FINANCIAL

A Money to Loan

AUTO & TRUCK LOANS
IMMEDIATE SERVICE
AMERICAN FINANCE CORP. Licensed Room 327 Park Square Bldg. HUB 1313

LOANS $50 to $300 Needs Money Here. Entire loan completed in one hour. Lowest rates. Easy payments. Call, write or phone. Personal Finance Co., 2nd floor, Keith Bldg., 31 Bromfield st., Boston. LIB 1810. Room 201, 1 Central sq., Lynn. LYN 1270. 2nd floor, 1382 Main st., Springfield. SPR 4-4171. 2nd floor, 405 Main st., Worcester. WOR 4-4181.

PERSONAL LOANS $50 to $300 LOAN SOCIETY No. 1 Salem St., Licensed Room 1, 2nd floor

Need Money? Best England Equity Co., 683 Washington st., Room 303, 2nd floor. LIB 9791. License 37

LOANS M-A-C PLAN. LICENSE 125. 280 Washington St., LIB 6067. Room 702.

LOANS With or Without Collateral—BOSTON MORRIS PLAN COMPANY 200 Washington St., Boston. (Licensed A-23)

PILGRIM PLAN loans on autos, furniture, 24 School st. License 65. Cap. 7162.

EMPLOYMENT

60 Employment for Women

Nurses Recent grads for floor duty and specialties. Rooms at the registry. Confidential. Call Registrar, Capitol 4491.

$36 Capable maid, good home, Waban. $36 References, Centre Newton 1469-M.

DEPENDABLE girl for housework and to assist with baby; must be experienced in summer; good home, excellent salary. B. H. Frost, 5 Chestnut st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED hairdresser wanted, married woman preferred; salary. Call Irene 3123.

EXPERIENCED mother's helper, 20 evenings; no home nights, $5. Col. 0818.

EXP. girl, gen. housework, live in, no cooking, good salary. Aspinwall 1500.

GENERAL girl, care of 4 child, house-work, live in. Longwood 3536.

GIRLS to teach ballroom dancing. Steady salary. Shirley Hayes, 330 Mass. Ave., Boston. Apply 10 to 11 and 2 to 4.

GIRL, 20-30, housework, live in, no cooking. Call 9 to 11 a.m. Ken. 3512.

HAIRDRESSERS, experienced, $20 weekly. 105 Cambridge st., Cor. Blossom.

NURSES WANTED—BROADWAY NURSES' REGISTRY. TEL. ZYGBERT 1595.

PIANO players, singers, dancers wanted. Paradise Cafe, 1 Huntington Ave.

REFINED Protestant woman to care for house; 2 adults; good home; salary; references. Stvd. 9746.

3 GIRLS—Must be free, travel, salary $50 monthly. Apply Fisher, Lenox Hotel 10 to 3.

"I am very pleased with the competent girl I secured from the American ad." says Mrs. Frank Nadel, 38 Waban Hill rd., Newton.

61 Employment for Men

UNION PRINTERS WANTED—Linotype operators, proofreaders, 46 men, strong man, fully two-color newspaper, for magazine work. Write experience, J. M. LYON COMPANY, Albany, N. Y.

FURN. Storage, Priv. rms. 3 mos. to pay. Medford Storage, 141 Main St. Myr. 0047.

Hairdresser—Expert all around operator, steady work, good salary. Revere 2120.

WANTED—Experienced stitchers for wholesale upholstered furniture. Apply 20 Somerville Ave., Somerville.

YOUNG exp. presser. Apply Picadilly Cleaners, 1585 Hancock st., Quincy. Gro. 0770.

EMPLOYMENT

61 Employment for Men

ATTENTION
Painters' Union, Local No. 11
Will hold a meeting at Labor Temple, 2 Huntington Ave., Boston, on Monday, June 22nd in Dante Hall, 2nd Washington st. entrance, at 8 p.m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for business agent and delegates to the regular meeting on June 23rd in Dante Hall, 2nd Washington st. It is important that members be present at this meeting.
JOHN J. DONOVAN, REC. SECY.
CHAS. J. WEBBER, PRES.

63 Situations Wanted Women

TYPIST, office work, secretarial, reliable girl. Lexington 1163, 9:30 to 5:30.

64 Situations Wanted Men

Male Nurse Comp., free to travel, Boston preferred. Tel. BRI 0740.

COLLEGE student wants summer job; start immediately, do anything. Haw. No. 0236-W.

Business Opportunities

Veterans! Dehydrated, light lunch. Spry op. Hourly, club eat. Gentile trade. Excel. income. Parkway 2418. Mrs. Cox, 54 Bay State rd.

CAPITAL available to established firms, proprietorships and new organizations. Call A-51 Boston American.

PARKER—Will invest in fast growing business. Write information to Box T-39, Boston American.

WILL exch. 16 lots of land, Norwood, Mss. 1/2 only $1000; terms. Real buyi Box 2160.

MORTGAGE money available. Suffolk Co-operative, 44 Bromfield st., Boston.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

18 Special Notices

LOANS on CARS for Good Government and Hire Improvement and Driver
SAGER BROS. and Co. Est. 1904
Room 1000, 10 Post Office Sq. HUB 3330

Highest Prices for Gold, Diamonds, Silver, Platinum, 125 Tremont St., Room 1, 2nd floor.

O'MARIA'S 320 Cor. Shawmut Ave. Boston
All Cures Chicken-Stuck Dinners,
ICE CREAM LEED'S, Lowell & Vernon Sts., Wash. Sq., Lynn.

MARDLE'S GRILLE—Home cooked food. 36 Bromfield st. Lunch.

PLAZA LUNCH—Food, wines, liquors. 21A Summer st., Lynn. Bra. 10384.

21 Beauty Aids

ELECTRIC NEEDLE SPECIALIST
HAIR Be lovely then permanently removed. By mail or visit.
Physicians' rec. Miss Mollie Rappert
329 Tremont St., Boston. Res. 310. Ken. 7580.

22 Beauty Instruction

STUDLEY BEAUTY CULTURE SCHOOL Individual training in day and evening classes. Free Placement Service. Enter any time. Call or send for booklet. 126 Newbury st., Boston. Tel. CIR 1870. Tremont st., Room 401-403-404 Boston. Ken. 7470.

23 Dancing Instruction

BE POPULAR! BECOME A GOOD DANCER
Boston's Most Reliable Dancing School
15 Private Lessons $5
Uptown School Modern Dancing
330 Mass. Ave. at Hunt.
Personal Direction Miss Shirley Hayes
Tel. CIRCLE 1414
Normal Ballroom Steps, Fox-Trot, Waltz, Collegiate, Tango, Rhumba, Congo, Conga, Samba, Lindy Hop
Open 10 A.M. to 12 P.M.
Social and Exhibition Dancing Taught
Miss Harriet Carroll's 25 Young Lady Instructors

"MY REPUTATION is your GUARANTEE"
BALLROOM LESSONS 4 Taught
PROF. RITTER 6 Convenient Studios
3 PRIVATE LESSONS, Miss Shirley Hayes, 330 Mass. Ave. at Hunt. 7th floor. Tel. CIRCLE 1414. Personal Direction Miss Shirley Hayes
CONVENT AVENUE STUDIO, 1727 Beacon st., Brookline. BEACONSFIELD 0200
$40 DANCING $5 LESSONS $5 Private Lessons. A Specialty. Tel. Circle 1414.
Rita Ulivon Ballroom Dancing instruction. Phone Ken. 4195. 295 Huntington.
FENWAY Com. Dancing Academy, 1 Fenway. Phone Ken. 9209. Four Private Lessons, $5.
Paparone Ballroom | 1088 Boylston st., Cor. Fenway | Ken. 9787 | 129 Brighton St., Wat. 6787
Wm. H. O'Brien 240 Huntington Ave., Cor. Gloucester St. Class Tues., Thurs., Sat.

24 Where to Dine

Russian Bear 11 Newbury St. Cir. 8017. Luncheon, Tea, Dinner.

If you visit Revere Beach, don't fail to dine and dance at Cavana Inn, 424 Ocean Ave., Revere.

29 Medical

FREE, X-RAY
Examination and consultation absolutely free to the rail bedridden. Also limited free X-ray and mercury quartz light treatments to deserving residents in all diseases of every description. No matter what you have, call or write Dr. Wm. H. M. D., 18 Boylston Pl., Boston, Mass., fulfills this offer. Office hours: 9 to 12 A. M. to 8 P. M., Tuesday and Friday, 9 to 5. Closed Wednesday and Saturday.

BLOOD DISEASES—ACNE CREATED BY THE LATEST METHOD CURES GUARANTEED UNDER WRITTEN BOND & CONSULTATION FREE HOURS 9 TO 6
R. W. POWER, M.D. 30 BOYLSTON PL., OPP. PARK ST. SUBWAY MAN. 5538

GLASSES—Frame, Reglaz to fit your face, $2.50. Factory, 4 Chauncy st., Boy. Park Sq. 5892.

REAL ESTATE MARKET

80 Houses for Sale

NATICK
44 PARK AVE.
THIS beautiful residence situated centrally from Route 9 and Natick Waverley Turnpike, in best residential district, overlooking river, has slate roof, copper plumbing, gas, electricity, oil heat, fruit trees, shade trees, lawn, garden, fireplace, also ten beautiful building lots. See it today, will appreciate it. Tel. NATICK 1355. Realtors please take notice.

EAST BRAINTREE FOR SALE
14-room house, completely modernized, Sunroom, new plumbing, expensive electrical fixtures, Bermuda floors, oil heat, fireproof roofs, garage, barn, $2,500 sq. ft., 3-car garage, chicken house, 3 very beautiful lawns and gardens. An ideal home for executive or gentleman farmer. Price $28,000. Tel. Longwood 7300, except Tuesday.

Home With Land, $3500
A modern 6-room house in perfect condition, nice bathroom, heat and all improvements, 1/2 an acre of garden land, fruit trees, poultry houses and garage, only $100 cash and a savings bank loan for the balance; 12 miles from Boston. Inquire of Mr. Lile SCOTT, Woburn, house 0219, office 0078.

$5000
Cambridge, Mt. Auburn section, to settle estate; 6 rms., tiled bath, all improvements, hot-water heat, both sun parlors, fireplace, 1/2 acre of land, fruit trees, large barn and chicken house with runway. Call Belmont 2013-W.

Heard of the Home Finder?
We have what we believe one of the best equipped offices in New England to assist prospective home owners in finding the right home. CHARLES A. MALLEY, INC. Realtors, Boston Building. Selling and rental service. Call us to location desired. We will show you homes in that price range. No obligation, all services free. Bernice Fiedler, Boc M-625. Boston American

LYNNFIELD CENTER
LOWEST TAX RATES
Home Sites $100 to $200 each
Restricted to single houses
Very Desirable Location
Cape Cod House built for $5800
Also Colonial and Ranch Types
Apply to Owner, H. Frisch,
805 Main St., Lynnfield Cen. Tel. 167

VETERANS ATTENTION
Gentleman's Farm
Route 28, Mansfield, large house and barn with 10 rooms, 2 baths, hot-water heat, cottage and barn attached, built in 1930, 10 acres of land, 1/2 mile from Route 1. No. Hanson, Mass. Tel. Bryantville 215.

Exceptional Buys For Quick Disposal
Country Homes and Farms
Rent 3-room cottage, $20 month. Very secluded, ocean view. Also beach house, 6 rooms, 4 rooms, etc. Write Box 1, Norwell Real Estate Co., Norwell, Mass. Tel. 1225.

East Boston
Orient Heights, sacrifice, new 6-room brick home with garage, tile bath; only $4500—worth $5500. Terms $400 cash, balance in mortgage $35 monthly interest. Owner, 1118 State st. Boston, Lib. 8442.

81 Gleason st., Wollaston $1500
4 rooms, all year 'round bungalow; 3-pc. bath; garage; fine basement; Bank says will be a property. Sunday 2-5, to sell. Murray, 107 South St., Roslindale 29, Ask. 2660.

VETERANS
BROOKLINE HOME SITES $600 each. Beautiful corner wooded lots, sewer, water. Cash or terms. PARKER, Lon. 3418.

Cottages, Mirror Lake, Wrentham
5-room all year plans, $415—5-room $500, 5-room $546. Lots extra $146 to $200, $25 down, $5 monthly. Also offer to builders. Tenn. Box M-133 Boston American.

Unfinished Houses Specially constructed, 5 rms., bath, hardwood floors, tiled bath, fireplace, garage; first rooms, $3,990. Shirley Co., 209 Main st., Woburn. Tel. Wob. 1400.

WOLLASTON 6-rm. Bungalow (H. W.) detached, garage; first rooms, large lot. Cra. 8857.

HILLSBOROUGH LODGE WITH TENT, 948. Handy Concord River; terms. Arl. 1861W.

BRAINTREE—7-rm. house, mod. improvements, $5800. Security Co-op. Association 4494.

QUINCY—$2000; $200 down, $20 month, new house, finished, on edge of Boston. Mr. Moore, 23 Clinton Rd., E. Weymouth.

Unfinished Houses Specially constructed, 5 rms., bath, hardwood floors, tiled bath, fireplace, garage; first rooms, large lot. Cra. 8857.

WOLLASTON 6-rm. Bungalow (H. W.) detached, garage; first rooms, large lot. Cra. 8857.

HILLSBOROUGH LODGE WITH TENT, 948. Handy Concord River; terms. Arl. 1861W.

BRAINTREE—7-rm. house, mod. improvements, $5800. Security Co-op. Association 4494.

QUINCY—$2000; $200 down, $20 month, new house, finished, on edge of Boston. Mr. Moore, 23 Clinton Rd., E. Weymouth.

Unfinished Houses Specially constructed, 5 rms., bath, hardwood floors, tiled bath, fireplace, garage; first rooms, $3,990. Shirley Co., 209 Main st., Woburn. Tel. Wob. 1400.

WOLLASTON

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1936

LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION net paid average, 6 months ending March 31, 1936 260,723

Within The Law

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT was quite at his worst at one point in his recent speech to the Arkansans at Little Rock.

We have in mind his reference to the Louisiana Purchase—as an action by President Jefferson in disregard of the Constitution, although of great benefit to the nation through the acquisition of a vast territory to the west of the Mississippi.

"Nobody carried the case to the Supreme Court," said President Roosevelt—the inference being that in his own case, although trying to obtain great benefits for the people, he had been thwarted by the Supreme Court.

As a matter of fact, the treaty by which the Louisiana Purchase was consummated was in PERFECT and ENTIRE accordance with the Constitution.

Subsequent decisions of the Supreme Court affirming the right of the Republic to acquire territory by treaty or conquest established the constitutionality of Jefferson's act beyond question.

JEFFERSON was perturbed, NOT by any real conflict between the Louisiana treaty and the Constitution, but by the POSSIBILITY of such a conflict. He regarded the Union as a compact in the nature of a partnership between sovereign States, and therefore because of his strict construction of the principle of States rights he had doubts whether territory could be added to the United States without the consent of ALL THE PARTNERS—the individual States.

Jefferson was not like Roosevelt, defiant of the rights of the States. He was over considerate of the rights of the States—more considerate than the facts and circumstances required.

The question was never carried to the Supreme Court because there was no case to carry to any court.

It is apparent that the President's ideas of the Constitution are muddled and uninformed.

He SHOULD know, if he proposes to discuss the Constitution with the people of the United States, that the Court can decide only actual cases before it.

THE acquisition of the great States which have been carved out of the Louisiana Purchase impaired no American's rights under the Constitution.

It involved no invasion of a citizen's liberty or deprivation of property, or hurt or detriment of any kind.

Very different from the New Deal measures that have been declared unconstitutional, which ignored the citizen's liberties, took his property without due process of law, and sought to regiment his life, and coerce his conduct in plain violation of his immunities under the Constitution.

We do not accuse the President of consciously trying to deceive the people in such observations on the Constitution as he made in the course of his Little Rock speech.

But he should be cautious about communicating his own misconceptions on important subjects to the people, when addressing them in his capacity as President of the United States.

Russia First!

THE American Manganese Producers' Association has demanded that Secretary Hull cancel the 50 per cent tariff concession on Russian manganese, which expired June 13.

It rightly demands of Secretary Hull that this disastrous concession shall cease "IN THE INTEREST OF NATIONAL DEFENSE."

In the letter of J. Carson Adkerson, president of the association, to Secretary Hull, Mr. Adkerson says:

"THERE CAN BE NO ADEQUATE NATIONAL SECURITY AS LONG AS THE UNITED STATES REMAINS DEPENDENT UPON FOREIGN MANGANESE WITH THE SOURCE OF SUPPLY 4000 MILES AWAY."

These Hull trade treaties are concluded without consulting American producers and manufacturers. They are CONCOCTED IN SECRET and thrown into the faces of American industrial enterprises with a Hitler-like "TAKE IT!"

The State Department has indicated that it will ignore Mr. Adkerson's demands.

What could be expected from an Administration that is rapidly making us a DEBTOR NATION, that has not only set out to build up the Russian manganese industry but whose whole policy is INTERNATIONAL and SOCIALISTIC?

A Father's Day Thought

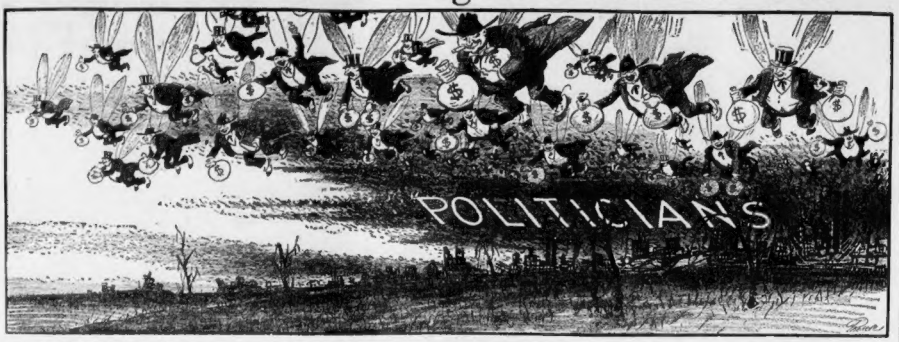
DAD, who always remembers, is going to be remembered. Sunday, Father's Day, is his.

Sons and daughters, everywhere, should observe it by giving Dad a gift, some tangible expression of filial devotion. What he wants is best, most appropriate. Suggestions, too numerous to mention but all good, fill newspaper columns, crowd store windows.

But what the average Dad wants most, perhaps, is a day all his own, a day to take the family car, drive it away, go where he pleases.

Thoughtful sons and daughters will like this "king for a day" plan; father, also.

Politicians—Seven Plagues Rolled Into One



"AND Moses and Aaron came in unto Pharaoh, and said unto him, Thus saith the Lord God of the Hebrews, How long wilt thou refuse to humble thyself before me? Let my people go, that they may serve me. Else, if thou refuse to let my people go, behold, tomorrow will I bring the locusts into thy coast."

Pharaoh hardened his heart, time after time, and the Lord sent seven different plagues, to make him change his mind, and he **did** so, and let Moses and his people go.

Here the depression came after men had become foolish, and now they are attacked by this plague, more costly than the seven old plagues rolled into one.

These taxing, blood-sucking, usually stupid, often crooked, 80 per cent useless and unnecessary politicians are worse than any swarm of locusts or mosquitoes, multiplied by ten millions.

They suck your blood **financially,** as mosquitoes do literally, and are greedier

Had old Pharaoh been compelled to deal with his bloodthirsty swarm of mosquitoes, he would have learned something.

than any mosquito. Also they buzz annoyingly, as mosquitoes do, and their buzzing is much louder.

They come in swarms of money-wasters, ever increasing. The number of money-spending, tax-inventing discouragers of industry and jobs, has increased by tens of thousands since the depression began.

Those "in charge" of the depression, apparently convinced that what the country needed was to have money wasted, and creators of payrolls DISCOURAGED, have poured out billions, constantly increasing the number of unnecessary, useless, wasteful, worthless and rotten politician-spenders, until now the waste runs to billions of dollars every year, and the number of this swarm runs into the millions, not less than one-tenth of the total employed population of the United States.

Under this system of waste **every ten workers in the United States are supporting one politician on a salary.** And this does not count the politicians that get "theirs" by graft, not condescending to join any payroll.

How can a country stand such odds? How can every ten men, at least eight of them earning small wages, barely enough to live on, spare enough to support one fat office-holding politician, who produces nothing, does no useful work, and takes from taxpayers from three times to ten times as much as the average working American can earn?

Until the United States finds the right kind of "mosquito-killer" for this blood-sucking swarm, you will see no end of the depression, no resumption of old-fashioned good times.

Places Worth Seeing

Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

THE GLOBE TROTTER OF HEARST METROTONE NEWS

Edwin C. Hill

What is there worth seeing in the world? Perhaps the best answer to that question is to get the general opinion of the thousands who have been traveling around the world lately just seeing things. Wanderlust is a universal disease which no one escapes. It comes first in youth. Later its virulence dies down, but the germ lingers in the system to spring out anew with the passing of the years.

Most of us can recall the highly colored posters scattered through the country before the World War which bore this invitation, "Join the Navy and See the World!" I don't believe that a more potent advertising line was ever written. It did the work, day in and day out, of 100,000 recruiting officers. It was the siren which lured thousands upon thousands of youngsters into the Navy, Army and Marine Corps.

NEW WONDERS FAVORED

To get back to the question of what there is to see in the world, an enterprising reporter has been finding out from the veteran travelers of the seven seas. And as a result we learn that Egypt and its pyramids, Paris, Westminster and even Naples are far in the background. They were tops to the ocean-goers of two decades ago, but modern travel has opened up the South and the East, and it is there that the new wonders are getting the call.

"The Taj Mahal in Agra and the Cherry Blossom Dance in Kyoto were the high spots." So said a shipload of world tourists on their arrival back in New York the other day. Nothing they had seen had impressed them for sheer beauty as had the Taj Mahal, that exquisite tomb which a grieving emperor had built for his lost wife. All the filth and overcrowding of India were wiped from their minds at the sight of this one pile of masonry.

A cruise official thinks that the best spread of all places is Honolulu. It is the spot that most of all they wish to return to, and when they get back they are not disappointed. What about Bali, the exotic isle in the Dutch East Indies which has inspired poets and tourists to the lyric heights for the past five years? The official said:

"I would give Bali another ten years before it becomes like a lot of other places in the Dutch East Indies. There is one cinema in Bali, but the Dutch tourist agencies are trying their best to keep foreign stuff out. The native prince is splendid and he is cooperating with the Dutch officials in every way. He made it possible for our passengers to see special dances.

"To the Balinese, their island is heaven—the worst punishment for them is to have to leave it—and it is beautiful. The dancing of the girls is marvelous. The Balinese wood carving is very artistic, even, so to speak, modernistic, although they have been doing the same sort of things for generations. The heads of the carved figures are quite beautiful while the bodies are long and slender, some of them grotesquely so.

AFRICA POPULAR

"Another place that we all enjoyed was Johannesburg, which, thanks to its population and its gold mines, is a very up-to-date and wealthy city. In the course of our sightseeing there, everybody got quite a kick out of a gold brick—one of real gold. It looked small, but even the men had to take two hands and exert themselves to lift it.

"The Union of South Africa is more like certain parts of the United States of America, especially California, than any other country we visited. Various American passengers said that if they had to choose some other country in which to live, it would be South Africa, and one of the reasons given was its progressiveness."

I've been around myself a bit and I like to hear from others what they think of the harbor of Rio, of daybreak at Darjeeling and of midnight at the Sphinx.

As Wadsworth said, London from Westminster at dawn is a rare sight. And one does not sneeze at the beauties of Como and Garda. But somehow and for some reason, my equal choices for the best places on earth are an Indiana farm and a penthouse in Manhattan.

Sweethearts, Cocktails At 14!

By Winifred Black

(Written Before Her Death)

They're going to parties now, are the pretty twins. Real parties with tea, coffee, ice cream and cake, and music by the orchestra, flowers, dancing partners and all. And they're just exactly 14 years old.

I know, because I went to their birthday party the other day.

It was a great big party with a lot of pretty little girls and well-dressed little boys—well, the boys weren't so very little, after all. Some of them were freshmen in the high school, and there was one exalted being, a senior, if you please.

There was a birthday cake, there were gifts and there were music and dancing—such dancing that it made you gasp. It was in such perfect time and in such strange rhythm for little girls.

PAINTED LIPS

And at the party both of the little girls had their lips painted, and their round cheeks rouged. Their eyes were made up, too, just the least little bit in the world, and some of the boys were carrying well-filled pocket flasks.

What on earth are these girls going to have to live for when they get to be 18 years old? By 20 life will be a sucked orange to them.

They'll be little, old, sophisticated creatures with withered hearts and poor little jaded brains.

Grown-up parties and dipsticks and sweethearts and cordials—at 14!

And the twins weren't the only girls of 14 at that party.

What do you suppose the mothers of such girls as those are thinking of? Don't they remember their own youth at all? Have they nothing simple and childish to think of at all?

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

Elsie Robinson

They asked me to write something for Father's Day. Don't know whether this will be ready for Father's Day—and it's a cinch they won't like it if it is. But someone ought to write it anyway, no matter when or for what. So here goes.

Once upon a time there was a Daddy—

And this Daddy wasn't in the doghouse—

To the contrary, he was loved, admired and treated right—and he enjoyed his job—and never felt that he'd been done wrong.

HIS OWN FAULT

Yes, once upon a time there was a Daddy like that—

But he has never been seen since—probably he was only a fairy tale, anyway.

Meaning what? Meaning that the job of being a father is increasingly a pain-in-the-neck. And it's largely Dad's own fault.

First place—if the average Dad devoted as little time to his other business as he does to being a father, he'd be eating off a tin plate at county expense within a month.

Yes, I know, Dad, you work all day at the office or factory—and hand over every cent, or almost, to the Little Woman. You've given up all the fun you used to have as a bachelor—the game of cards back of the drug store, the fishing trips and generally loafing around. And you hardly ever buy anything for yourself any more. Your clothes are shabby. You're ashamed to be seen out with the fellows—

Migosh! What more could you do for your family?

Plenty, Big Boy—PLENTY!

Actually, you're doing almost nothing for your family except a lot of harm. You're handing over all your money and making a shabby, soured slave of yourself. Which is no treat to anyone. And in return what do you receive? Black looks, whines, pouts, contemptuous indifference.

Which, Brother, is exactly what you asked for and deserve.

If you make a worm of yourself in this world, you will and should be treated like one. If you double cross yourself, you'll be doubled crossed by the other fellow. If you can't respect your own rights, you need not expect any one else to do it for you.

Why is Daddy in the doghouse? That's why. You put yourself there, Dad, before the home folks ever did. You put yourself there because you tackled a job and then didn't go through with it. You made a worker and a slave of yourself, but never a Father. You gave your money—but you never gave your companionship, your guidance, your intelligent attention to this family you started.

You left all that up to Ma. And now you wonder why she and the children treat you as a rather inefficient and decidedly dull domestic accessory. What else can you expect?

Take your home life as seriously as you do your office job, Dad, and you'll get the same results. Demand the service in your home which you do in your office—be as concerned over the condition of your home as you are over the condition of your office—and you'll be surprised!

LEAVE THE DOGHOUSE

And here's another reason why you're in the doghouse, Dad. Believe it or not, **you really like that doghouse. It gives you a** lovely chance to be sorry for yourself—and to blame all your failures on your ornery relations. It's a lot easier to be a martyr than a master, Dad . . . that's why more people squat in doghouses than run dynastics. But if you've the spunk of a woodtick, you'll get out and get going!

For, with all your faults, you're a great guy, Dad. Then why not act the part?

(Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

A magazine reveals that Governor Herbert Lehman is a dry cigarette smoker—smoking up 20 a day without even lighting up. This followed years of heavy smoking. It is often a custom among cigar and pipe smokers, but this is the first I ever knew with the cigarette. There was once a Grand Ruin, yanked back from the horrors at Bellevue, who came to the reluctant conclusion that drink did not agree with him. His work was the world of bars and he still made the rounds, toying, sniffing but never tasting the three fingers of rye which he always poured out. For 16 years he never touched a drop—a dry drinker to the end!

The Marry-Go-Round

-:- *Those Beach Tarzans* -:- By Helen Rowland

This is the solemn and egregious moment when the reformers and moralists begin to worry about the shocking dangers of the new bathing suits for women and topless bathing suits for men.

As for the latter, the only "dangers" we can see in them are the danger of a painful case of sunburn for the man, and a painful case of disillusionment for any woman who may have had any romantic dreams about him.

Just how perilously alluring a masculine bathing suit MIGHT be is hard to imagine. But it is safe to assume that no mere bathing suit will ever make a "temptation" out of the male form divine unless it reaches from the red line around his neck all the way down to his ankles. And especially over his knees and elbows!

REASON FOR GOGGLES

If there is any time when a man has no "IT," that time is when he is wearing a topless bathing suit. And the moralists can save themselves any flutter of anxiety over the danger to the morals of the poor, weak women who are forced to gaze upon him. That is probably one of the reasons why so many girls wear dark goggles on the beach. They want to think of their men as Princes Charming, with plenty of appeal.

For a man is most attractive to women when he is ALL COVERED UP! When he is groomed and clothed and fresh from the hands of the barber, the tailor, the haberdasher and the valet.

He is most "alluring," when his Adam's apple and his neck are hidden under a white linen collar, and his collar-bones and peeling shoulders are camouflaged in "uttering blue serge with a nice, well-fitting coat. He is most "demoralising" in a boiled shirt and faultless evening clothes, or possibly in a messjacket.

A GIRL'S BIG SHOCK

If anything could discourage a girl from getting married, it would be the vision of a lot of men lolling around the beach in topless bathing-suits. And the great shock of a romantic girl's life is her first sight of her Dream Man in all the brutal frankness of his swim-suit.

The human form may be "divine"—but so are the hippopotamus-form and the kangaroo-form. Yet they have no appeal!

And if any man is "dangerous" to a woman, it is in a moment when she has forgotten what he looks like in a bathing-suit. Men are like salads—most of their charm is in the dressing.

New York Day by Day

By O. O. McIntyre

New York, June 20—If I had a son I think I would employ the Helen Morgan song title in naming him—Just Plain Bill. Three of the most characterful men I've ever known have been Bills. And I see no reason not to name them right out: Bill Hogg, Bill Ilays and Bill Rogers.

This came to me today in meeting the 17-year-old son of a former co-worker. He was baptized Cuthbert. What a handicap! Not that Cuthberts cannot rise in the world. I know two that have. But easier, I suspect, would have been the road as Bill. Or Tom, Dick, Harry. Jay is a soily, robust name, too.

They launched me as Oscar Odd after an uncle. Oscar, to my notion, is terrible and school-boy joshing made me sensitive about Odd. Even now people think it a nickname and festoon it with quotes. So I signed only my initials O. O. Today I'm sorry I did not stick to Odd. It's at least short, unusual.

A given name can be a momentous affliction. They have actually made recluses of sensitive men. Gouverneur Morris, as I recall, told of a human wreck of the South Sea Island beaches. His last name was Darling. And his English parents had christened him Dearest. It was too much.

Dog story: At 1120 Park avenue there is a Sealyham. At intervals he is put on the elevator by the maid, trots around the neighborhood unescorted for an airing, returns and is carried to his floor. All the entrance halls are alike. Elevator men often try to fool him by stopping at other floors than the seventh, which is his. But no amount of persuasian can make him leave the car, for any floor save his. How astonishingly unerring the dog's sense of smell.

For the cliff dweller there is no release from the canyon niches like a prowl through that sporting goods store called Abercrombie and Fitch. Today I was jockeyed there by Arthur McKeogh, whose mood was particularly outdoorsey. While he shopped for badminton rackets I explored, wandered from game to game such as lawn bowls, deck tennis, shuffleboard, lawn hi-li, lawn cricket, paddle tennis and a variety of golf practice gadgets. This store and the Strauss toy shop will renew anyone's youth.

The late and distinguished British poet and Latin teacher at Oxford, A. E. Housman, was the most meticulous of all minnesingers. His total works comprised but two thin volumes. He often spent a month on a line or 12 lines to a year.

And, of course, the best headline ever fashioned was by Boss Clarke, of the old Sun. It graced a story only a half stick long which described the death of a tenement child wandering one sweltering night on a roof top in search of a breath of air and toppling to her death. The caption read: "A Little Child in the Dark!" Boss Clarke himself he wrote and rewrote it more than a dozen times before achieving that poignant simplicity for which he strove.

I once tried to wax facetious with a headline telling of a man named Blast engaging in a brawl with a fancy lady named Stump. Everybody seemed to think my cuteness save Mr. Blast, who called to see the editor in person with fists in his eyes and a bulge on his hip. He roared so loudly that even Colonel Jed Rosenthal, the unperturbed editorial writer, looked up from his proofs, then, being the bravest fellow in the room, walked over and kicked Mr. Blast down stairs. It was not only my initial experience with Irish temper but also my first twirl with a nervous chill.

Isn't It So?

He who has a big nose thinks everyone is speaking of it.

Some men started out with shining faces and well-creased pants. How many of them ended up with shining pants and well-creased faces.

Happiness lives on love and willing service.

It is far better to admit ignorance than to display it.

Some women tell their husbands they have nothing to wear, and then attend a party to prove it.

Matromony, according to some folks, is not a mere word, but a sentence.

A smile is a kind of a heart stimulant.

Today's Text: "The ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them."—Hosea 14:9.
Suggested by Bishop F. F. Davies, Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts.